



*For the use of young men in the  
army*

# Songs for Service

F-46.111  
R6133so

**SPECIAL TABERNACLE  
EDITION**

15



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Jan 3: 16

Yodas 8: 1

Psalm 23

" 46 or 43

The Second Coming of Christ

" Look ye the Lord

J Am I: 18

Isaiah I: 18

Eccl. 1: 3

"Courage" - June 15/19

For Gustav John Kraemer.

Sincerely

Wm. Rodeheaver.

Isa. 42: 10

Division F

Section 46. III

RG133.20







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**Business Manager**

*G. M. Sunday.*  
*Issd. 12-2.*



W. A. Sunday.  
2 Tim. 2: 15



Helen A. Sunday  
Isa. 41-10.



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*Homer Rodeheaver*  
*Proverbs 3: 5 & 6.*



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*Grace Saxe*  
*Numbers 6:24-26*



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*Albert Peterson,*  
*Psa. 119:11*



# Songs for Service

For the Church, Sunday School and  
Evangelistic Services

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

Compiler

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

Musical Editor

Church Hymns                      Revival Songs  
Sunday School Songs      Children's Songs  
Songs for Male Voices      Solos and Choruses  
Responsive Readings

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While believing that all song books should be especially useful in evangelistic meetings, we have kept in mind the particular needs of Sunday Schools, Young Peoples' Societies, and every department of church work.

Homer Rodenhauer  
Chas H. Gabriel

# Songs for Service

1

## More About Jesus.

E. B. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;  
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;  
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord,  
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.  
Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.  
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

### REFRAIN.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

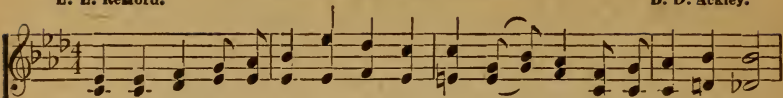
More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.



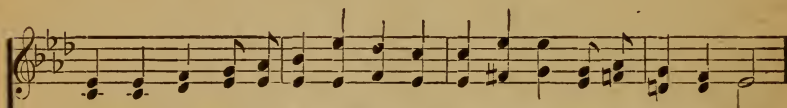
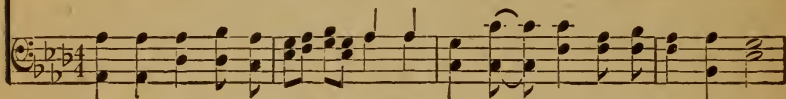
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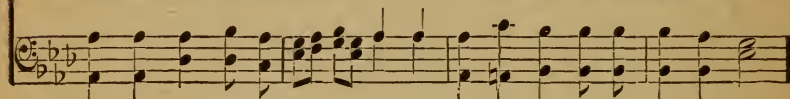
B. D. Ackley.



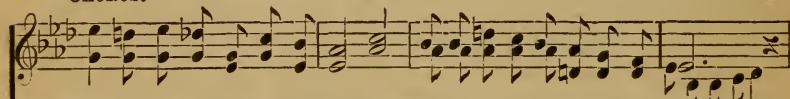
1. Ye who wander, of sin grown weary, Lonely and far from the safe home-fold,
2. Come, and coming, find peace and pardon Wait-ing for you at the place of pray'r;
3. You should know of this love so tender, Love that is steadfast, and deep, and true;
4. Come, and find that you cannot fathom Love like Christ's till you taste and see;



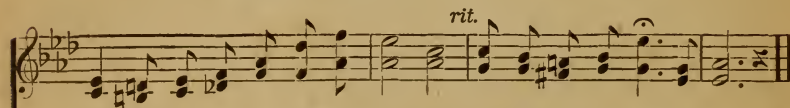
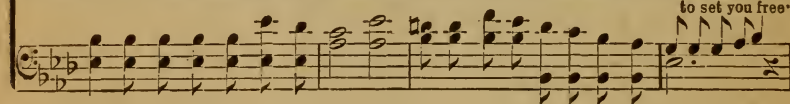
Come and learn what the love of Christ is, Love whose gladness can ne'er be told.  
 Kneel and ask for a soul for-giv-en, Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there.  
 Come and share in its sweetness with me, Come, and find that my Christ loves you.  
 Height and depths of the love of Je-sus No man knows till it sets Him free.



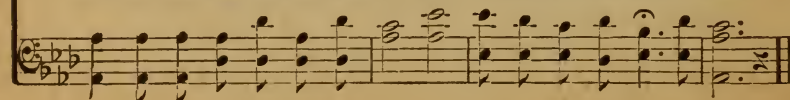
## CHORUS.



O, how you'll love Him when you know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free;



On Calv'ry's cross His heart was bro-ken, Bro-ken there for you, for me!

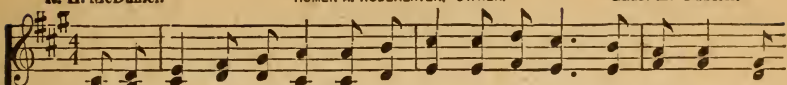


# Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

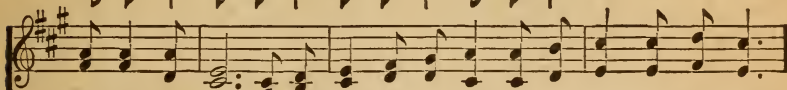
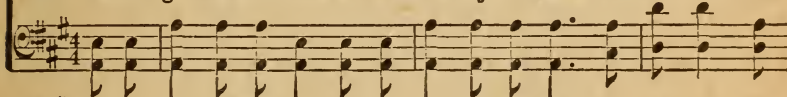
R. H. McDaniel.

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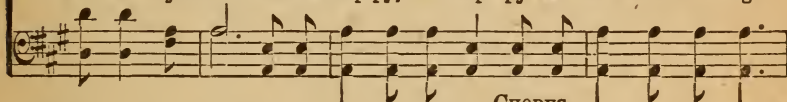
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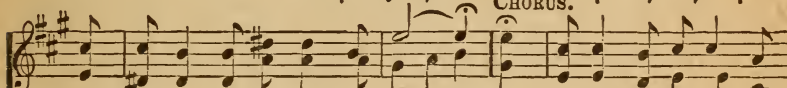
1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val-ley of death now for me. Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit-y I know Since Je-sus came



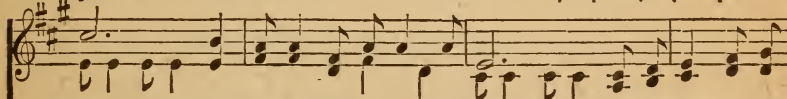
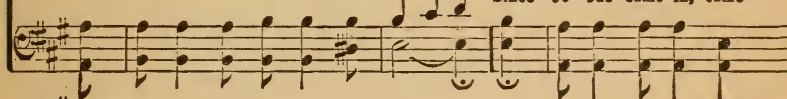
in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
 in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a-way  
 in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,  
 in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit-y be - yond I can see,  
 in - to my heart! And I'm hap-py, so hap-py as on-ward I go.



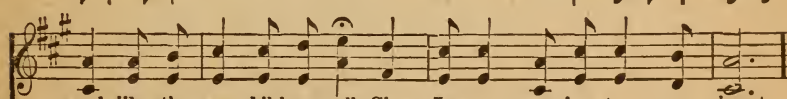
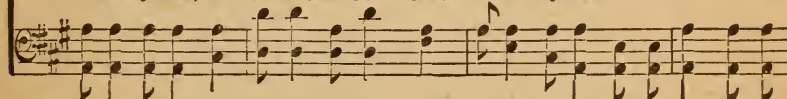
## CHORUS.



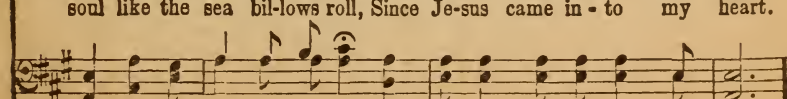
Since Je-sus came in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in-to my  
 Since Je-sus came in, came



heart Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Floods of joy o'er my  
 in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in came in-to my heart



soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart.



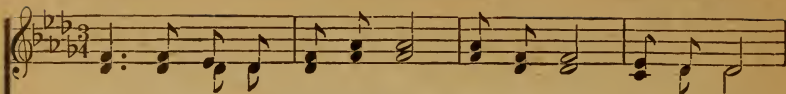


## Closer Still.

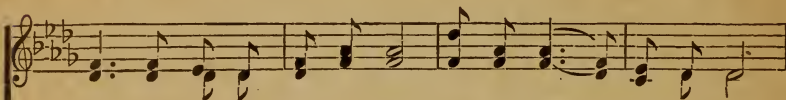
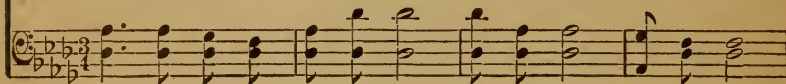
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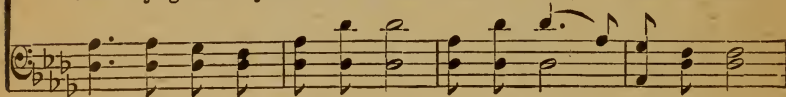
Chas. H. Gabriel.



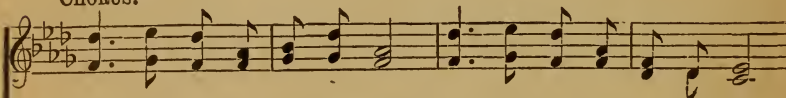
1. Sav - ior, draw me to Thy side, Near - er still, near - er still!
2. Songs of prais - es I would sing Loud - er still, loud - er still!
3. May Thy love with - in me shine Bright - er still, bright - er still!
4. Lord, I would be in Thy sight Pur - er still, pur - er still!
5. More than life Thou art to me, Dear - er still, dear - er still!



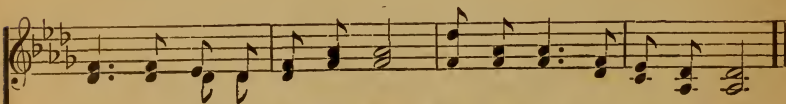
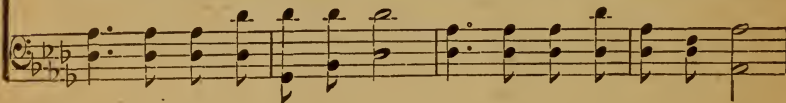
There would I in peace a - bide, Near - er still, near - er still!  
 Praise to glo - ri - fy my King, Loud - er still, loud - er still!  
 As a bea - con light of Thine, Bright - er still, bright - er still!  
 Make and keep me by Thy might, Pur - er still, pur - er still!  
 Dai - ly grows my walk with Thee Dear - er still, dear - er still!



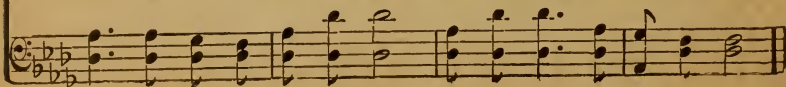
## CHORUS.



Draw me clos - er, Lord, to Thee, Let me now Thy beau - ty see;



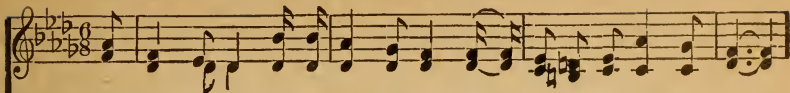
Help me, Lord, to know Thy will, Draw me clos - er, clos - er still.



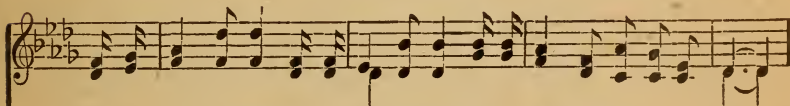
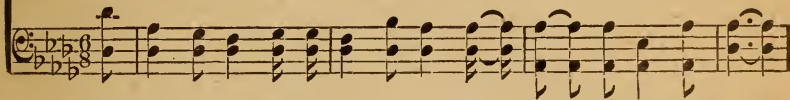
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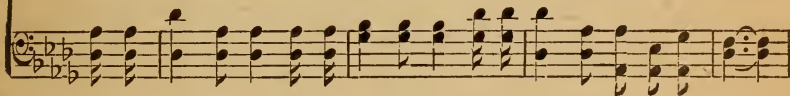
J. Lincoln Hall.



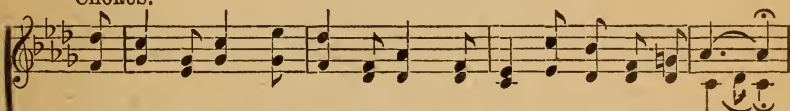
1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth or song;
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name-less dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temp-tation strong;
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-by" To the dear-est on earth to me,



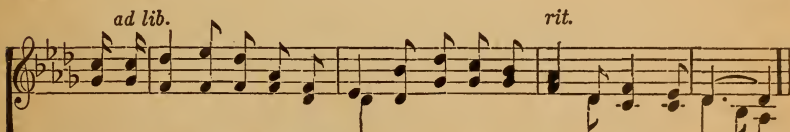
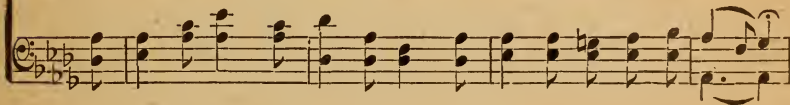
As the bur-dens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows wear-y and long?  
 As the day-light fades In-to deep night shades, Does He care e-nough to be near?  
 When for my deep grief There is no re-lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?  
 And my sad heart aches Till it near-ly breaks, Is it aught to Him? Does He see?



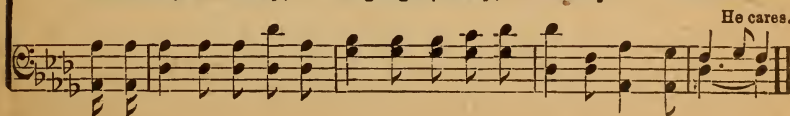
## CHORUS.



O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; . . .



When the days are weary, The long night dreary, I know my Sav-ior cares, . . .



H. B. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1913. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.

Rev. H. B. Bright.

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to save me When I was wan-d'ring  
 2. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to cleanse me, Car - nal in heart and  
 3. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to guide me, O - ver the mount - ains;  
 4. Je - sus my Sav - ior soon will call me Home to my man - sion,

out in the night; Rich - es of glo - ry free - ly gave me,  
 fightings with - in; Now I en - joy His pre - cious ful - ness  
 down thro' the vale; Still He is with me, faith - ful to keep me;  
 shin - ing a - bove; There shall I see Him in His glo - ry,

## CHORUS.

Flood-ed my soul with His won-drous light.  
 Pow - er and vic - t'ry o'er in - bred sin. I'm saved! saved!  
 Fol - low-ing Him I shall nev - er fail.  
 Praise and a - dore Him in songs of love.

this is my sto - ry:—Je - sus my Sav - ior cleanses and keeps me! I'm

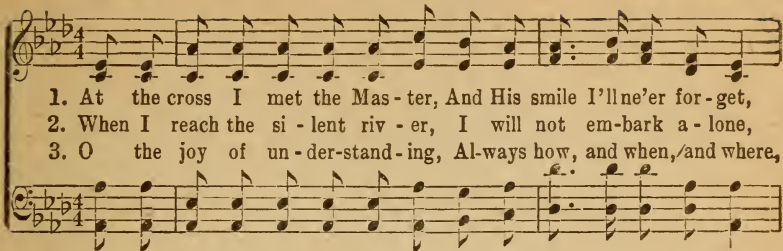
saved! saved! filled with His glo - ry! Glo - ry to Je - sus, His grace is free.

# Jesus Met Me There.

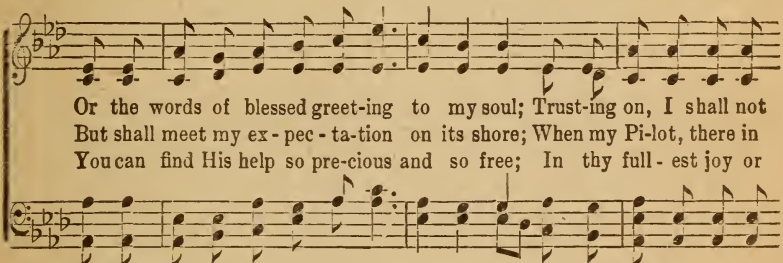
A. H. Ackley.

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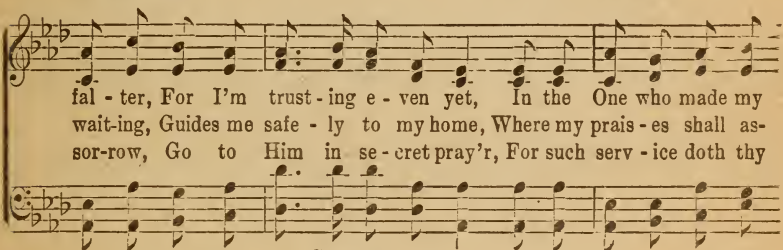
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. At the cross I met the Mas-ter, And His smile I'll ne'er for-get,  
2. When I reach the si-lent riv-er, I will not em-bark a-lone,  
3. O the joy of un-der-stand-ing, Al-ways how, and when, and where,

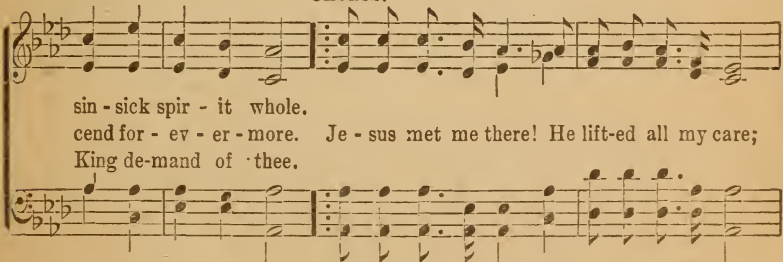


Or the words of blessed greet-ing to my soul; Trust-ing on, I shall not  
But shall meet my ex-pec-ta-tion on its shore; When my Pi-lot, there in  
You can find His help so pre-cious and so free; In thy full-est joy or

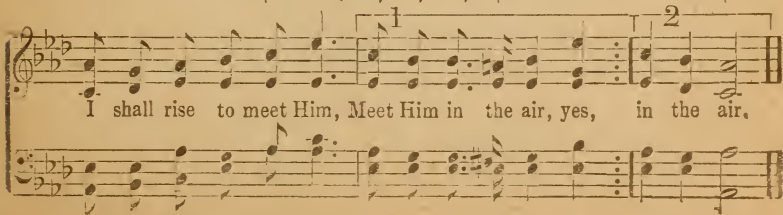


fal-ter, For I'm trust-ing e-ven yet, In the One who made my  
wait-ing, Guides me safe-ly to my home, Where my prais-es shall as-sor-row,  
Go to Him in se-cret pray'r, For such serv-ice doth thy

## CHORUS.



sin-sick spir-it whole.  
cend for-ev-er-more. Je-sus met me there! He lift-ed all my care;  
King de-mand of thee.



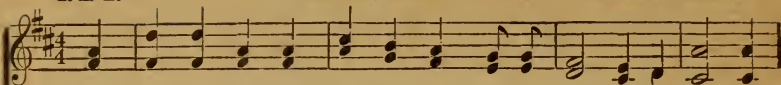
1  
I shall rise to meet Him, Meet Him in the air, yes, in the air,  
2



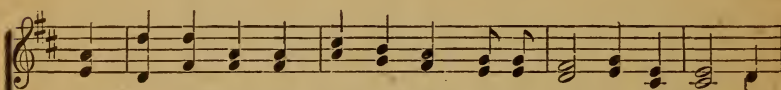
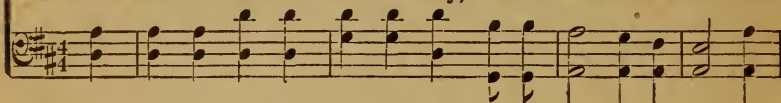
B. A. H.

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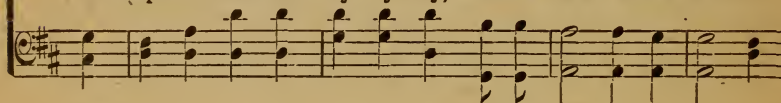
Elisha A. Hoffman.



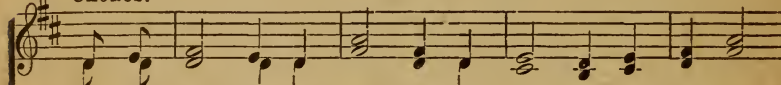
1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sins, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
4. He walks be-side me in the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!



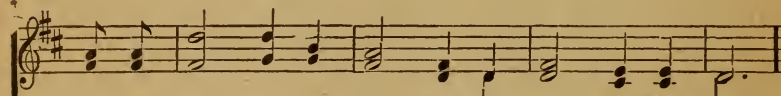
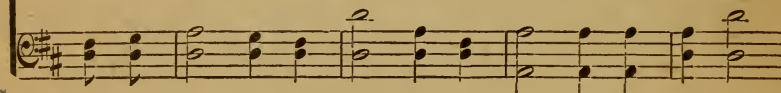
We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der-ful Sav-iour!  
That rec - on-ciled my soul to God; What a won - der-ful Sav-iour!  
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der-ful Sav-iour!  
And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won - der-ful Sav-iour!



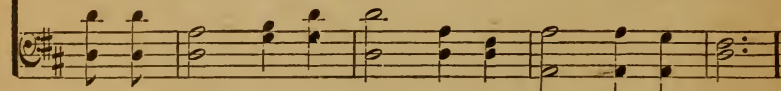
## CHORUS.



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour Is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour Is Je - sus, my Lord!



5 He gives me overcoming power,  
What a wonderful Saviour!  
And triumph in each trying hour;  
What a wonderful Saviour!

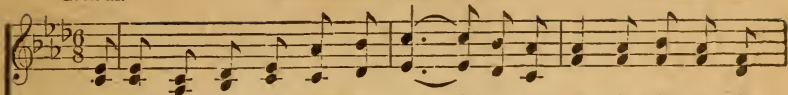
6 To Him I've given all my heart,  
What a wonderful Saviour!  
The world shall never share a part;  
What a wonderful Saviour!

## In The Garden.

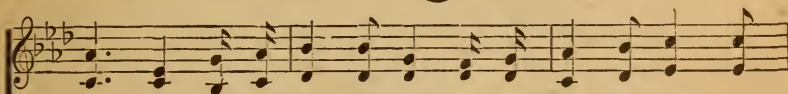
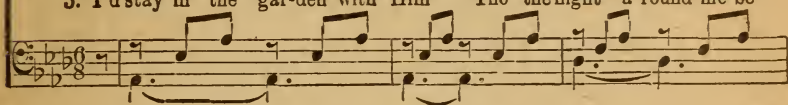
C. A. M.

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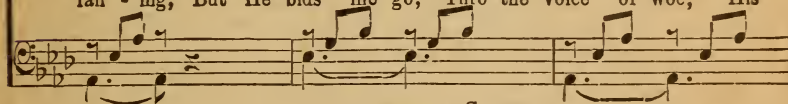
C. Austin Miles.



1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birdshush their  
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Tho' the night a-round me be



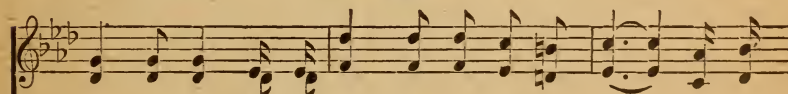
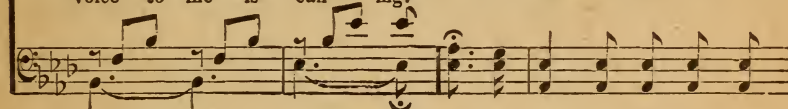
ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear; The  
 sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -  
 fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His



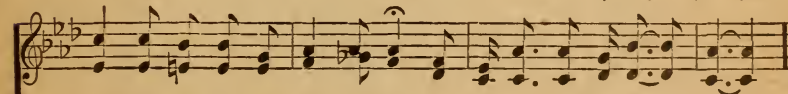
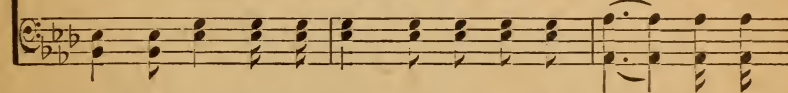
CHORUS.



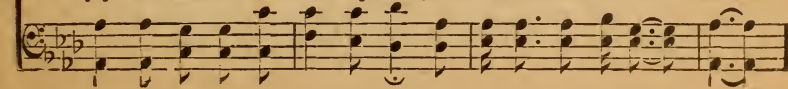
Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He  
 voice to me is call - ing.



talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the



joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

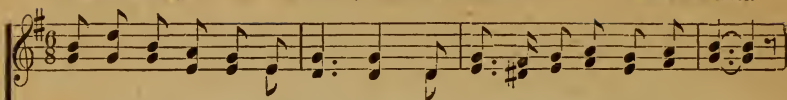




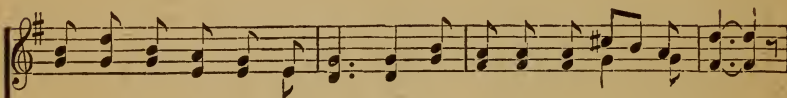
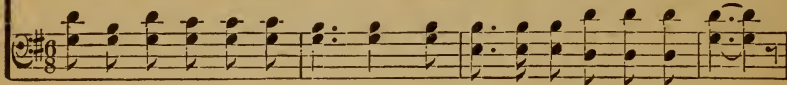
Fannie Edna Stafford.

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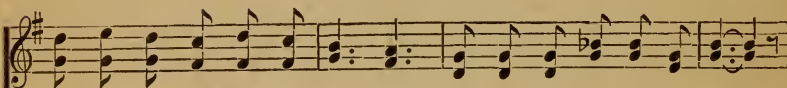
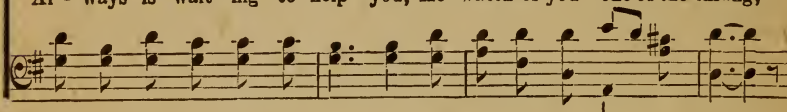
Homer Rodeheaver.



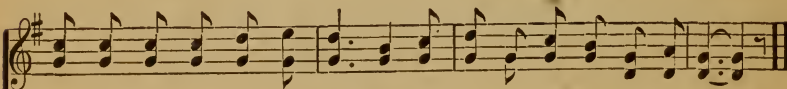
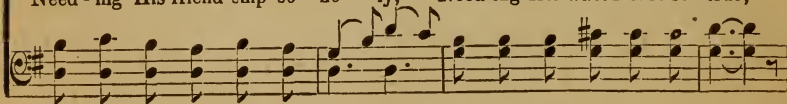
1. Some-bod-y knows when your heart aches, And ev-'ry-thing seems to go wrong;
2. Some-bod-y cares when you're tempted, And your mind grows diz-zy and dim;
3. Some-bod-y loves you when wea - ry;     1 Some-bod-y loves you when strong;



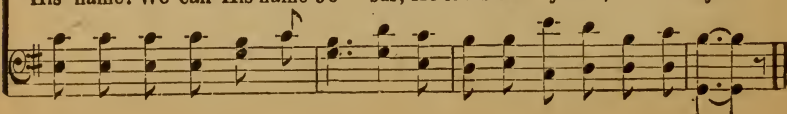
Some-bod - y knows when the shad-ows    Need chas-ing a - way with song;  
 Some-bod - y cares when you're weakest, And farth-est a - way from Him;  
 Al - ways is wait-ing to help you, He watch-es you—one of the throng;



Some-bod - y knows when you're lone-ly,     Ti - red, dis-cour-aged and blue;  
 Some-bod - y grieves when you're fall-en,     You are not lost from His sight;  
 Need-ing His friend-ship so ho - ly,     Need-ing His watch-care so true;



Some-bod - y wants you to know Him, And know that He dear-ly loves you.  
 Some-bod - y waits for your com-ing, And He'll drive the gloom from your night.  
 His name? We call His name Je - sus; He loves ev - 'ry one, He loves you.



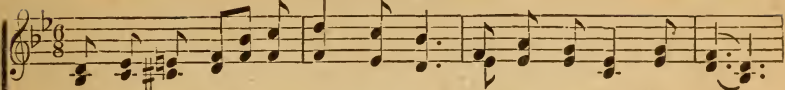
# God Will Take Care of You.

*Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.*

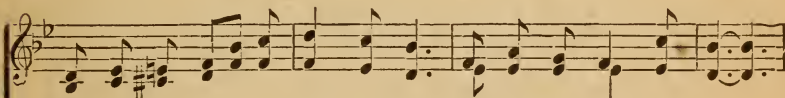
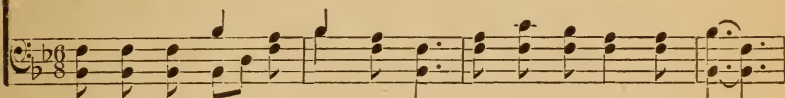
G. D. Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS,  
USED BY PERMISSION.

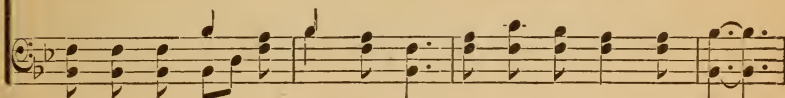
W. S. Martin.



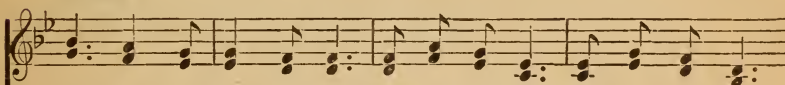
1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



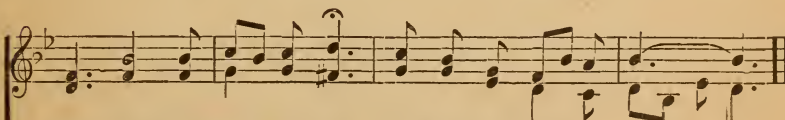
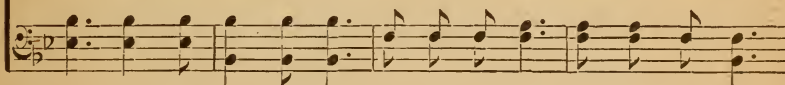
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.  
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.  
Noth-ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.  
Lean, wear-y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



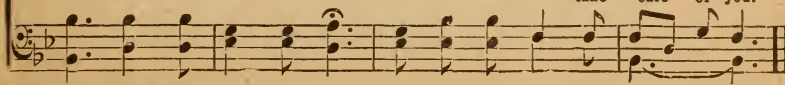
## CHORUS.



God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;



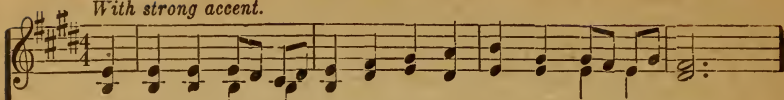
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .  
take care of you.



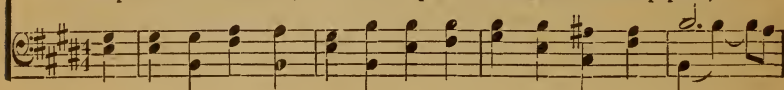
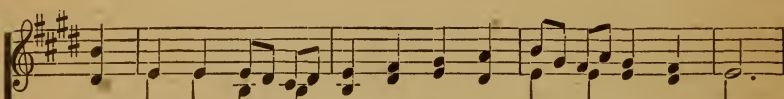
Psalm 108.

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J. B. Herbert.

*With strong accent.*



1. Be Thou a - bove the heavens, Lord, Ex - alt - ed ver - y high,  
 2. That Thy be - lov - ed peo - ple may From bondage be set free;  
 3. O who is he will bring me to The cit - y for - ti - fied?  
 4. Help us from troub - le, for the help Is vain which man sup - plies;

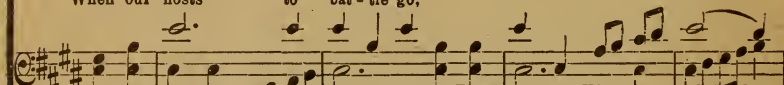
And far a - bove the earth do Thou Thy glo - ry mag - ni - fy.  
 O do Thou save with Thy right hand, And an - swer give to me.  
 O who is he that to the land Of E - dom will me guide?  
 Thro' God we'll do great acts; He shall Tread down our en - e - mies.




## CHORUS.



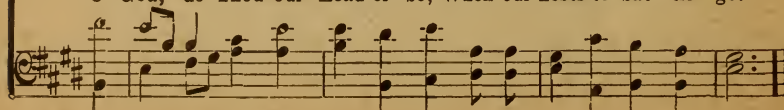
When our hosts to bat - tle go, When our hosts to bat - tle go,  
 When our hosts to bat - tle go,



When our hosts to bat - tle go, When our hosts to bat - tle go,

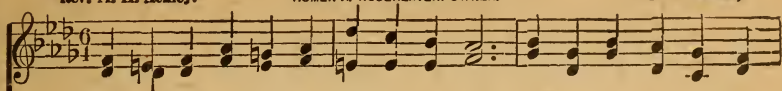


O God, do Thou our Lead - er be, When our hosts to bat - tle go.

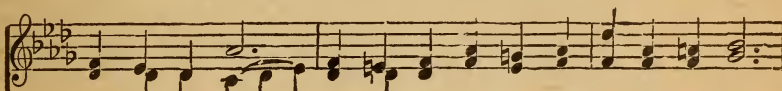
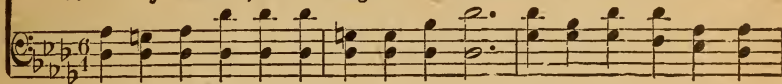


Rev. A. H. Ackley.

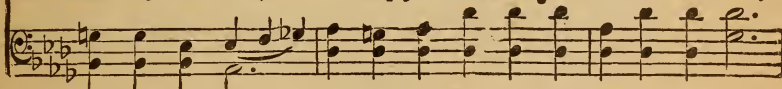
B. D. Ackley.



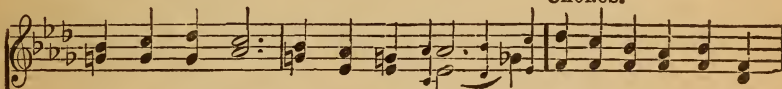
1. On - ly a smile that is cheer - y and bright, Pierc - ing the gloom like a
2. On - ly a smile, but some soul in dis - tress, Needs just the joy of its
3. On - ly a smile, but a heart that de - spaired Gathered new hope when it
4. On - ly a smile, but it brings a re - ward—It is not vain if we



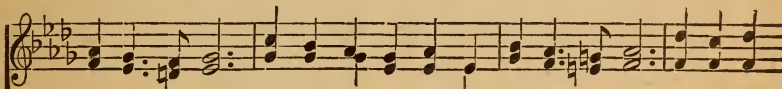
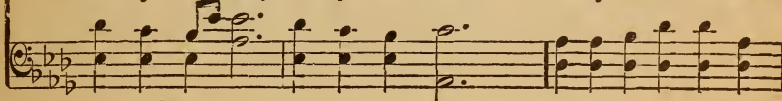
ray in the night; Some-one will wel-come its warmth with de-light,  
lov - ing ca - res; Naught can its sweet in - spi - ration re-press,  
found some-one cared, Eas - ing the bur - den that no one had shared,  
smile for the Lord; So keep your heart and your smile in ac - cord,



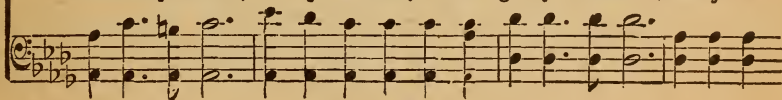
## CHORUS.



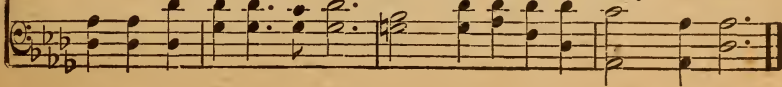
On - ly a smile, on - ly a smile. On - ly a smile will make



sun-shine your own; On - ly a smile, let its glo-ry be shown; On - ly a



smile, help His love to make known, On - ly a smile, on - ly a smile.  
On - ly, on - ly a smile, a smile.



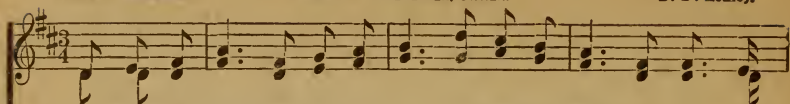


# Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me.

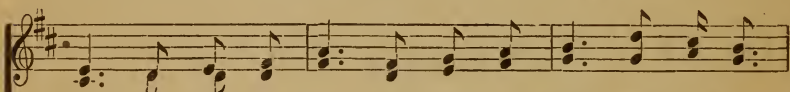
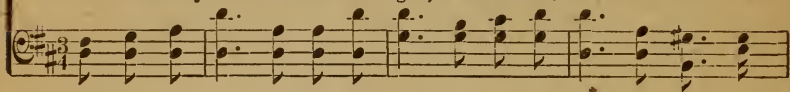
Lizzie DeArmond.

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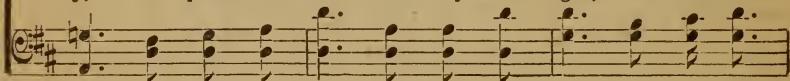
B. D. Ackley.



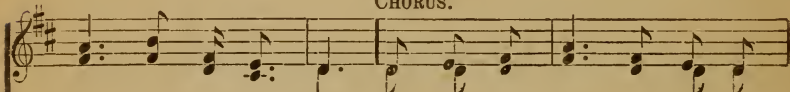
1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and
2. O'er des-ert wild, o'er mountain high A wan-der-er I chose to
3. He turned my dark-ness in-to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal-va-



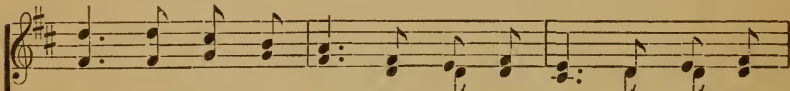
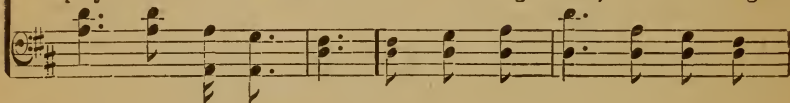
free, And tho' I wan-dered far a-way, My moth-er's  
be, A wretch-ed soul con-demned to die, Still moth-er's  
ry, I'll praise His name both day and night, That moth-er's



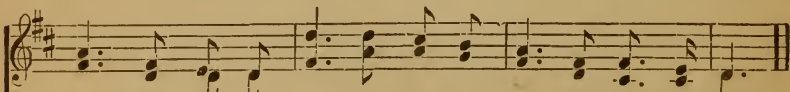
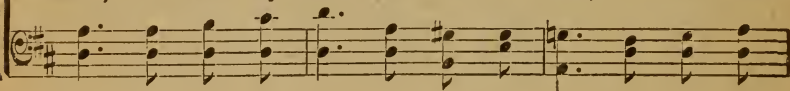
## CHORUS.



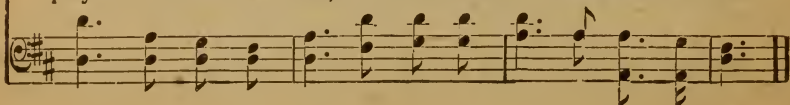
pray'rs have fol-lowed me. I'm com-ing home, I'm com-ing



home, To live my wast-ed life a-new, For moth-er's



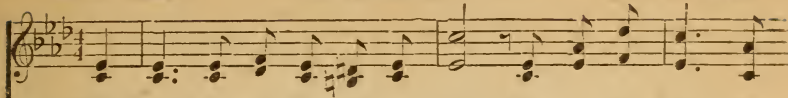
pray'rs have fol-lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world thro'.



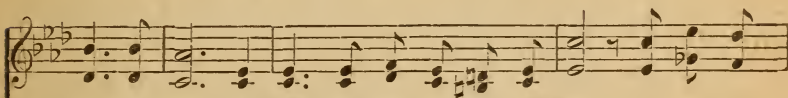
Ina Daley Ogdon.

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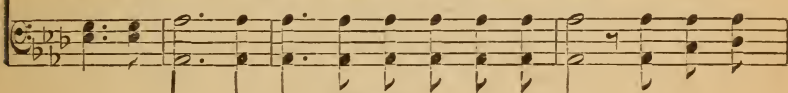
B. D. Ackley.



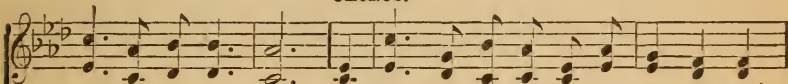
1. When storms up - on my way ap - pear, And I am driv - en  
2. When fal - len 'neath my load of care, When cour - age fails and  
3. No mat - ter what my pain or grief, If I but seek His



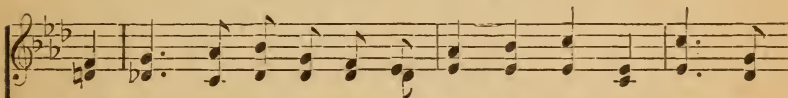
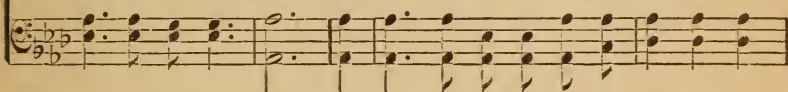
far from shore, I know my Sav - ior still is near, I on - ly  
hope is o'er, He comes in an - swer to my prayer, I on - ly  
o - pen door, His pres - ence al - ways gives re - lief, I on - ly



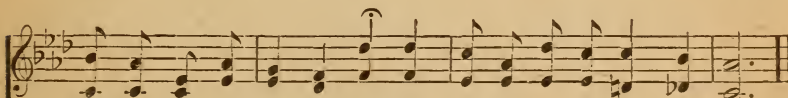
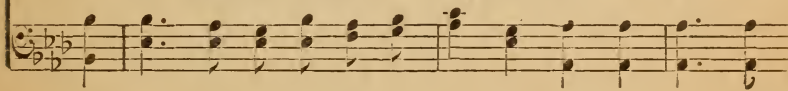
## CHORUS.



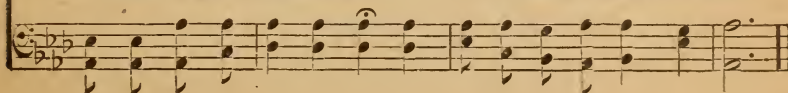
need to trust Him more! I on - ly need to trust Him more and more,



To love Him bet - ter than I have be - fore, In faith be -



liev - ing He will strength re - store, I on - ly need to trust Him more!



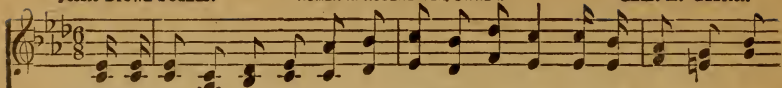


## My Wonderful Dream.

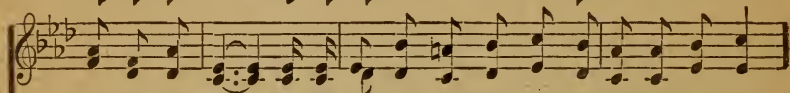
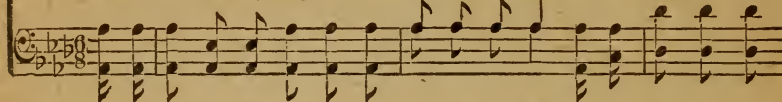
Jessie Brown Pounds.

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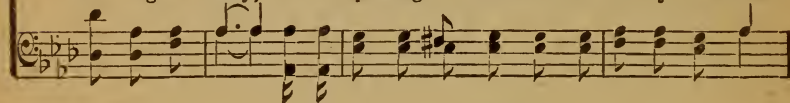
Chas. H. Gabriel.



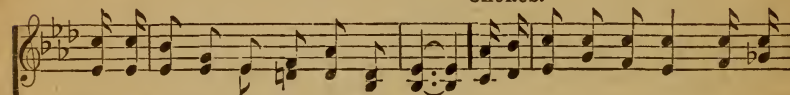
1. There's a dream that I dream, of my Sav-ior di-vine, And I know that my
2. There is sweet com-pen-sation for heart-ache and loss In the hope that is
3. It will still be my stay when the fashions of earth In the mist are dis-



dream will come true; At the morn, in the night, comes the vis-ion of light,  
giv - en to me; I shall quickly for - get how the road was be - set,  
solv - ing a - way; For the pass-age of death will be on - ly a breath—



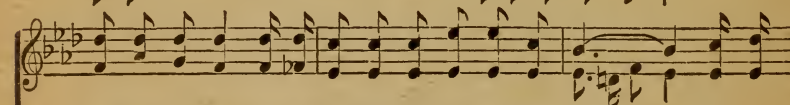
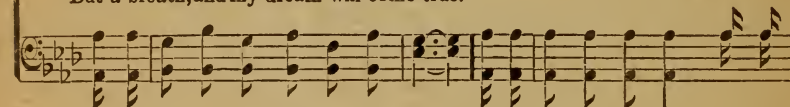
## CHORUS.



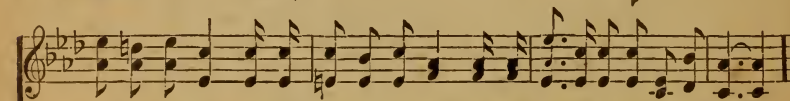
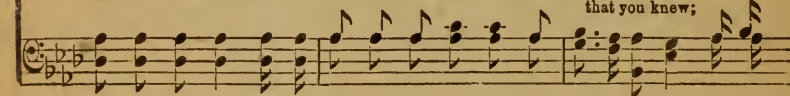
With a prom-ise e - ter - nal - ly new.

When the King in His beau-ty I see. O this won-der-ful dream is a

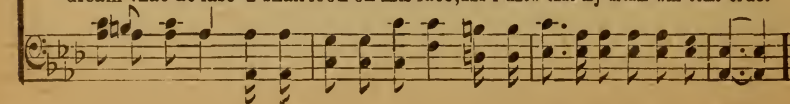
But a breath, and my dream will come true.



se-cret of grace, And I would that this se-cret you knew;..... For I  
that you knew;

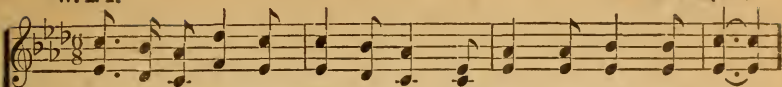


dream that at last I shall look on His face, And I know that my dream will come true.

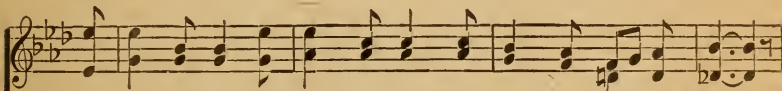
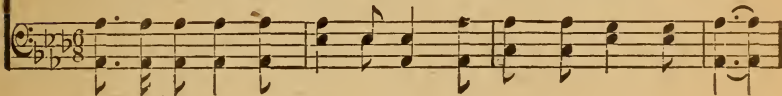


W. L. T.

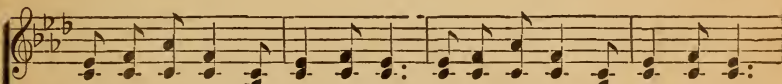
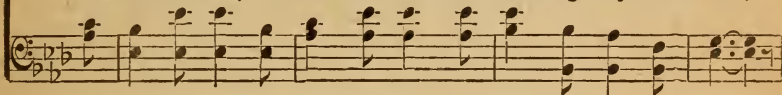
Will L. Thompson.



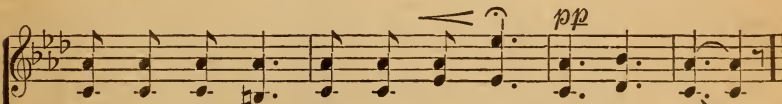
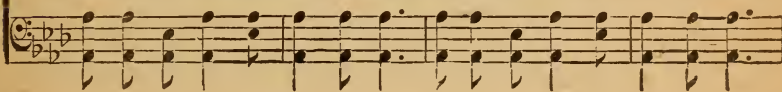
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



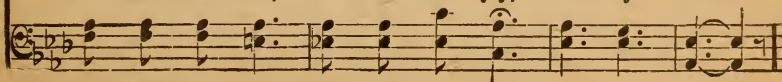
He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall;  
 I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er;  
 Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?  
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end;



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;  
 He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold-en grain;  
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;  
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti-ful life that has no end;



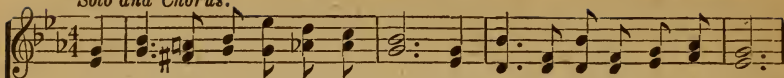
When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my friend.  
 Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.  
 Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.  
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.



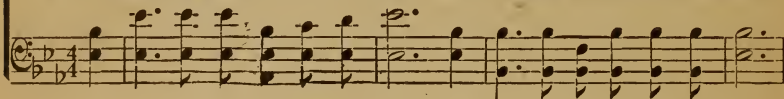
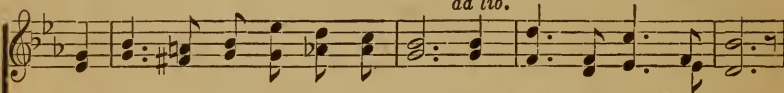
C. H. G.

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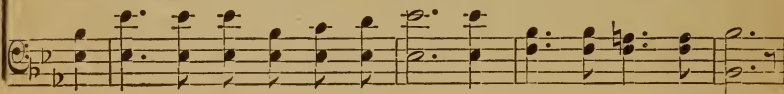
Chas. H. Gabriel.

*Solo and Chorus.*

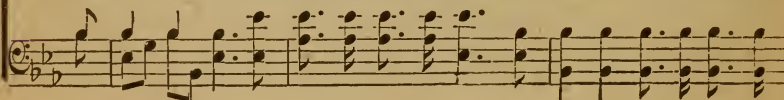
1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sail-ing to c - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore and wear-y worn— The sky o'er-cast, thy can-vas torn?
3. Do com-rades trem-ble and re-fuse To fur-ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarl-ing' waves that craft as-sail? Art pow'rless, drifting with the gale?

*ad lib.*

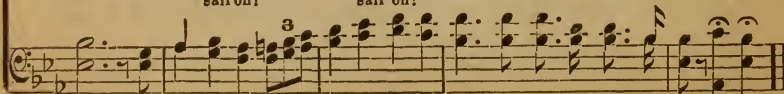
And thy great Ad-m'ral or-ders thee, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"  
 Hark ye! A voice is to thee borne, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"  
 No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on, sail on, sail on!  
 Take heart God's word shall nev-er fail— Sail on, sail on, sail on!

**CHORUS. Faster.**

Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The darkness will not al-ways



last! Sail on! Sail on! God lives! and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!"  
 sail on! sail on!

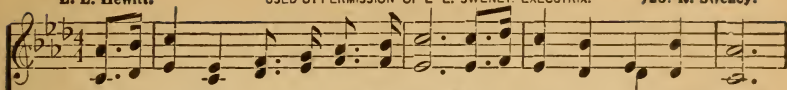


\*While the Sop. and Bass sustain the last "on," the Alto and Tenor repeat the "Sail on" three times, *rall, e dim.*

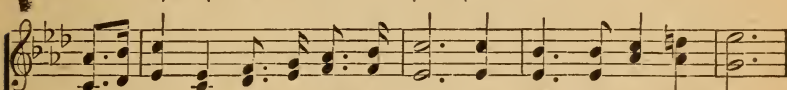
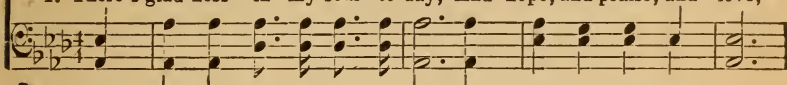
B. E. Hewitt.

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USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

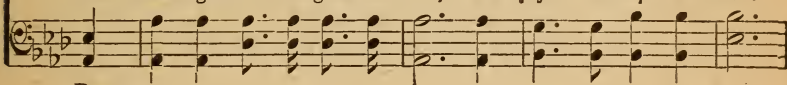
Jno. R. Sweeney.



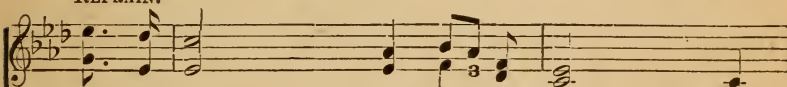
1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to the King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,



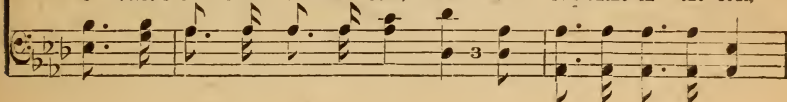
Than glows in an - y earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light.  
 And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.  
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.



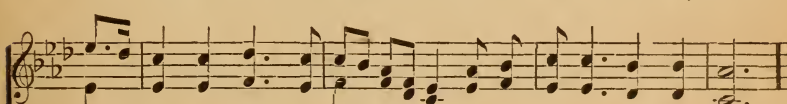
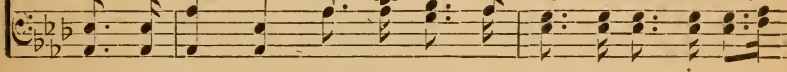
## REFRAIN.



O there's sun - - shine, bless - ed sun - - shine,  
 O there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun-shine in the soul,



When the peace - ful, hap - py mo-ments roll;  
 hap - py mo-ments roll;



When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.



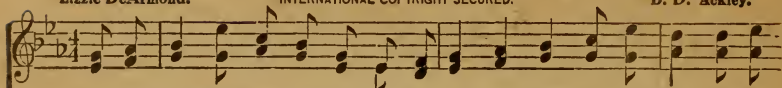


## If Your Heart Keeps Right.

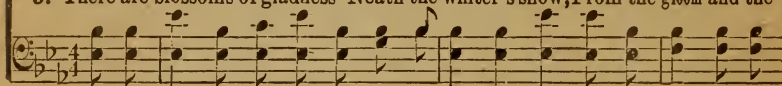
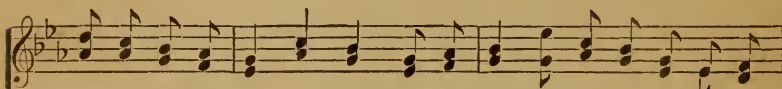
Lizzie DeArmond.

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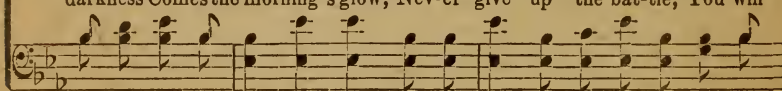
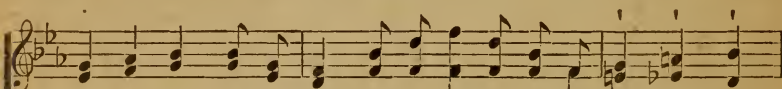
B. D. Ackley.



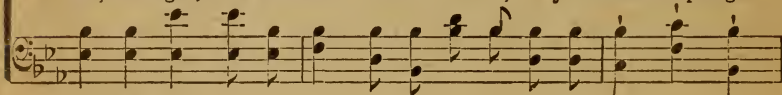
1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their  
2. Is your life just a tan-gle Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you  
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the


com-ing, Sing a cheer - y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will  
jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur - dens share; You'll for-get all your troubles, Making  
darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will

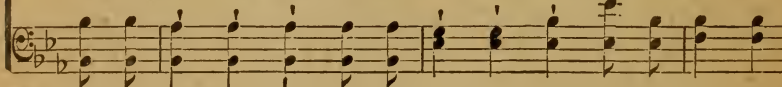
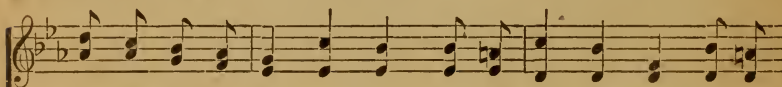
soon be light, — Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.  
their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right.  
win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.




## CHORUS.



If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of

glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your



## If Your Heart Keeps Right.

heart keeps right, Ev-'ry cloud will wear a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.

21

## The Shadow of Thy Wing.

C. M. Psalm 17: 5: 7.

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J. B. Herbert.

1. Hold up my go-ings, Lord, me guide In paths that are di-vine;  
2. Up-on Thee I have called, O God, Be-cause Thou wilt me hear;  
3. Thy won-drous lov-ing kind-ness show, Thou who by Thy right hand

That so my foot-steps may not slide Out of those ways of Thine.  
That Thou mayst heark-en to my speech, To me in-cline Thy ear.  
Dost save all those who trust in Thee From such as them with-stand.

CHORUS. (Bible.)

Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye, Hide me un-der the shadow of Thy wing;

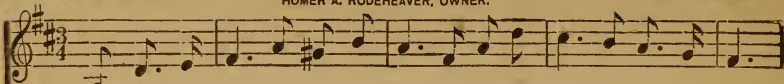
Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye; Hide me un-der the shadow of Thy wing.



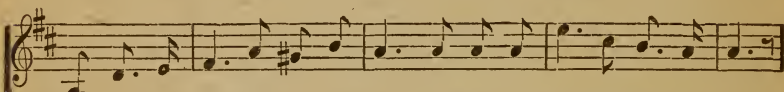
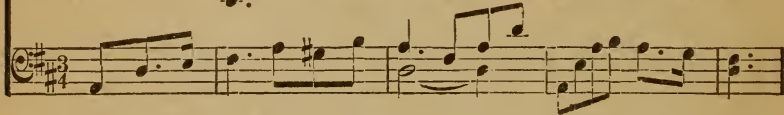
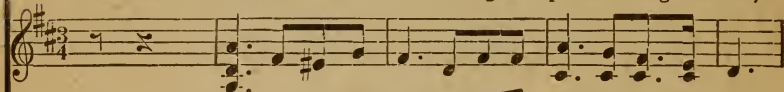
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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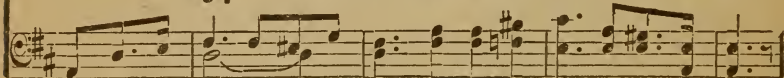
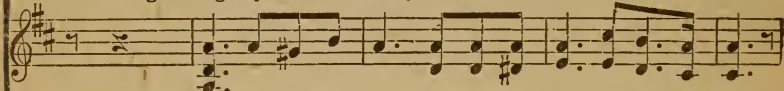
B. D. Ackley.



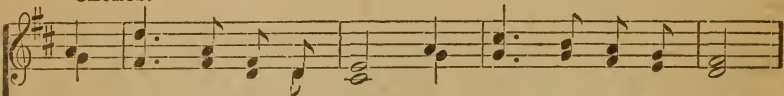
1. I oft - en stop and won - der why The King of realms be - yond the sky
2. His grace a - lone can fath - om sin, It makes the heart as white as snow;
3. His foot - steps lead me all the way, He guards my path wher - e'er I go,
4. His voice a - lone shall bid me come To heights supreme I long to know,



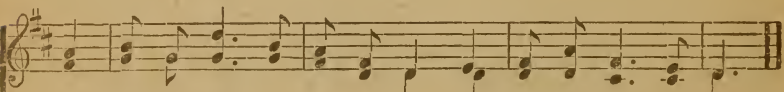
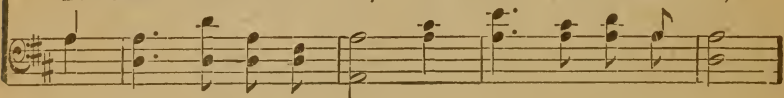
Should choose to live for me, and die— It was be - cause He loved me so.  
 He plants the light of love with - in, And all be - cause He loves me so.  
 He turns earth's darkest night to - day, It is be - cause He loves me so.  
 Where an - gels sing my welcome home, And all be - cause He loves me so.



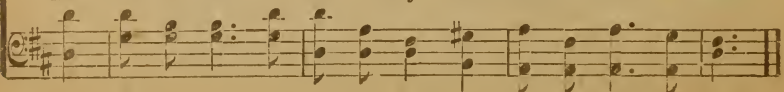
## CHORUS.



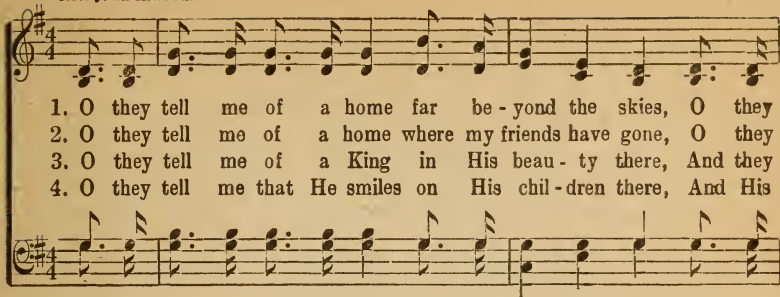
Be - cause He loved me so, Be - cause He loved me so,



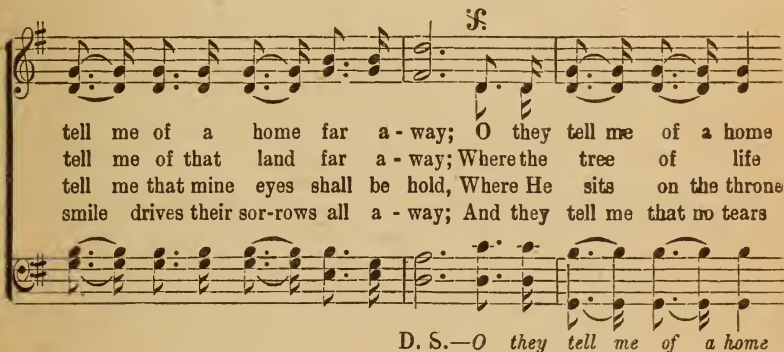
He bled and died on Cal - va - ry Be - cause He loved me so.



Words and melody by  
Rev. J. K. Alwood.

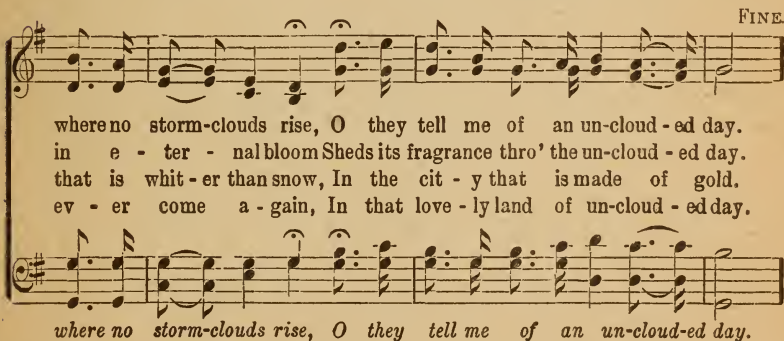


1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they  
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they  
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they  
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His



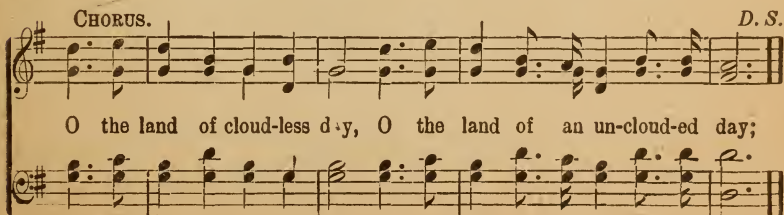
tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home  
tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life  
tell me that mine eyes shall be hold, Where He sits on the throne  
smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—O they tell me of a home



where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud - ed day.  
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud - ed day.  
that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.  
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un-cloud - ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.



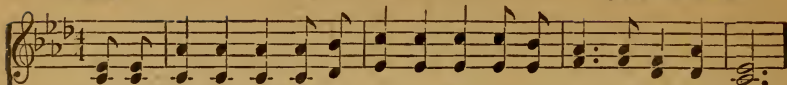
CHORUS.

O the land of cloud-less d - ay, O the land of an un-cloud-ed day;

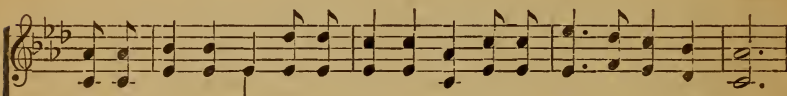
W. T. M.

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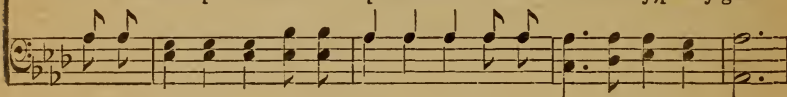
[Mrs. W. T. Morris.]



1. We are trav'ling home by the good old way, By the way our father's trod;
2. We at times will chance where the roadways cross, There 'tis Satan will de-lay,
3. Ma - ny stop to look for a bet-ter way, And are swallowed up in night,
4. 'Twas my father's way, 'twas my mother's way, And 'twill be the way for me!
5. Oh, how glad am I there is just one way, It is nar-row, but 'tis straight;



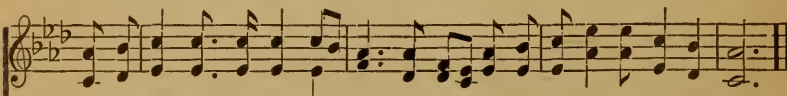
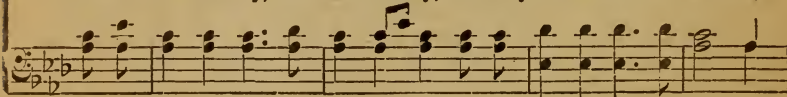
We will join them there in the land of day, And for - ev - er reign with God.  
But we heed the words of the still small voice Say-ing, "Keep the nar-row way."  
While the faith-ful few, by their stead-y tread En-ter thro' the gates of light.  
When my journey's done, and my crown is won, By the same old way 'twill be.  
Tho' it leads up - hill we mount up-ward still T'ward the heav'nly, pearly gate.



## CHORUS.



'Tis the same old way, the same old way, There is just one road to Je - sus, —



By the way of the cross of Cal - va - ry! We must travel the same old way.



*p*

1. Who is this that's waiting, waiting, Just out-side the door? Who is He that's  
 2. Don't you hear Him saying, saying, "Come, O come to me; 'Twas for you that,  
 3. Still His voice is call-ing, call-ing, Sweet the tone and low; Bid Him en-ter  
 4. Sometime you'll be wait-ing, wait-ing, Just out-side the gate; Sometime you'll be

*p*  
 knocking, knocking, Has He knocked be-fore? Rise and bid Him en-ter in Peace and  
 dy-ing, dy-ing I hung on the tree; Come and see my hands, my side; Look on  
 quick-ly, quick-ly, Ere He turns to go! Must His pleading be in vain? Must He,  
 pleading, pleading, Then 'twill be too late! Now accept your heav'nly guest! He'll for-

hope he'll bring; 'Tis thy Sav-ior, knocking, knocking, 'Tis thy Lord and King.  
 me and live; Tho' your sins be ma-n-y, ma-n-y, Par-don I can give."  
 then, de-part All be-cause His pleading, pleading, Reaches not your heart?  
 give your sin! While He still is waiting, waiting, Rise and let Him in!

## CHORUS.

Let Him in! Let Him in! He waits out-side the door;

Let Him in, ere He de-parts To re-turn no more!

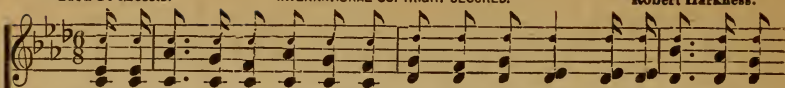


## What Will it Be?

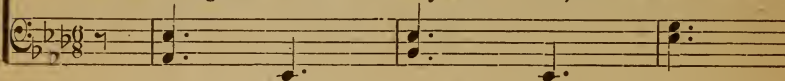
Fred P. Morris.

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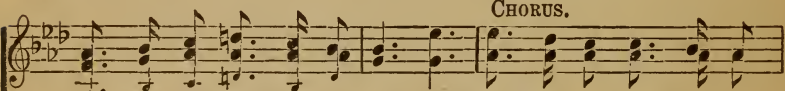
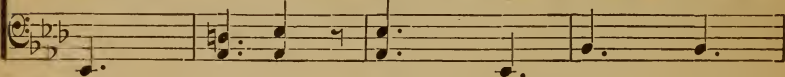
Robert Harkness.



1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
2. There are some who have died that His name should a - bide, There are some who have
3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In the home with the
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes in - to mine, While the face that was

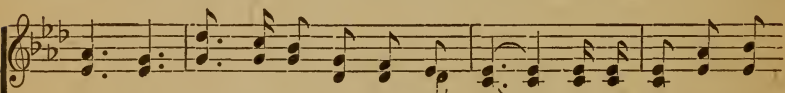
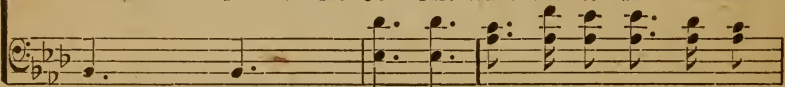


beau-ti - ful riv - er; Its won-der-ful light will burst on my sight, But  
lived for His glo - ry; What bliss will it be, their fa-ces to see, But  
ran-somed for - ev - er, The sor-row all pass'd, tri-umphant at last, Oh,  
marred is up - lift - ed, With rap-ture com-plete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

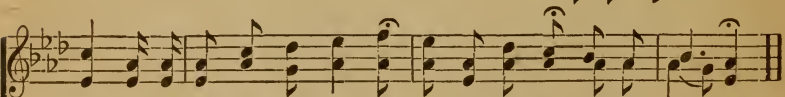
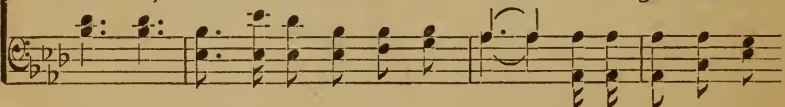


## CHORUS.

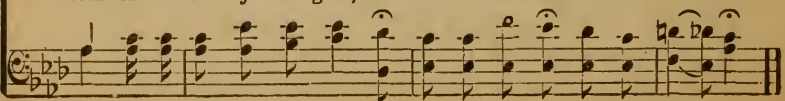
what will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see



Je - sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo - ries un-



told in that cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?

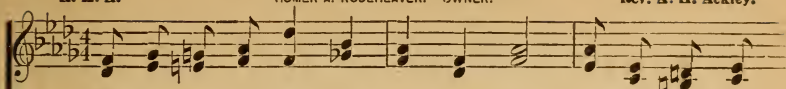


## Every Day I Need Thee More.

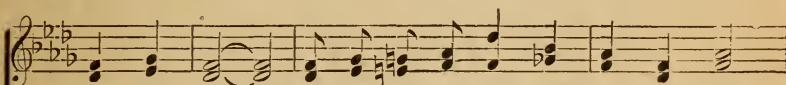
A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley.



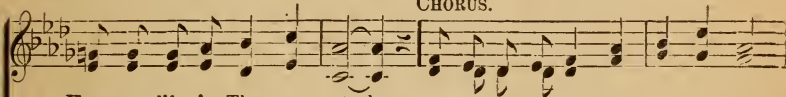
1. Ev - 'ry day I need Thee more and more, Waves of care sweep  
 2. Ev - 'ry day I need Thee more and more, Make my blind - ed  
 3. Ev - 'ry day I need Thee more and more, For the help - less,  
 4. Ev - 'ry day I need Thee more and more, When earth's shad - ows



o'er my soul, Thou canst still the storm and peace re - store,  
 eyes to see, Vis - ions of the Christ whom I a - dore,  
 sick and lone; Pit - e - ous - ly plead and help im - plore,  
 all are past, Then, I'll dwell with Him for - ev - er - more,

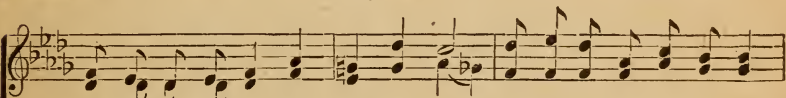
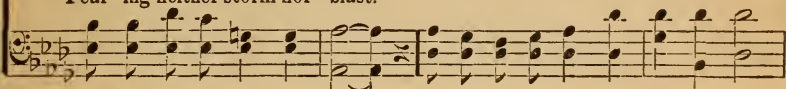


## CHORUS.

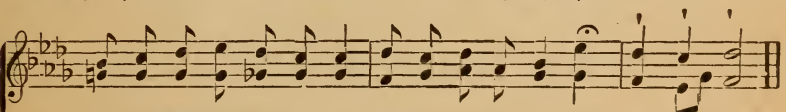


Keep my life in Thy con - trol.  
 Hear my cry, O Lord, help me.  
 Use me Lord to lead them home.  
 Fear - ing neither storm nor blast.

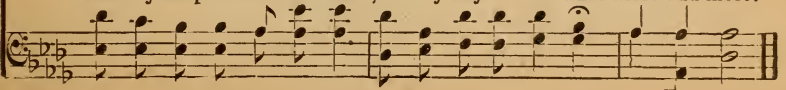
Ev - 'ry day I need Thee more and more,



For my heart is tempt - ed o'er and o'er, Let me feel Thy might - y arm,



Safe - ly keep me from all harm, Ev - 'ry day I need Thee more and more.



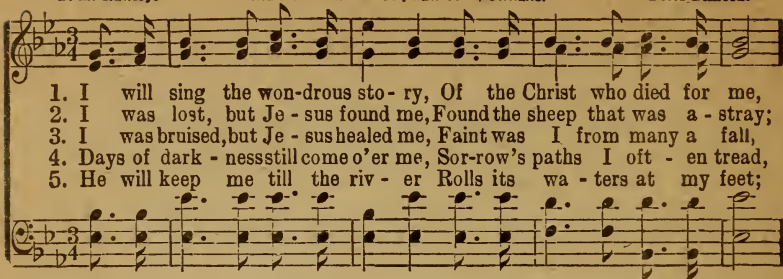


# I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

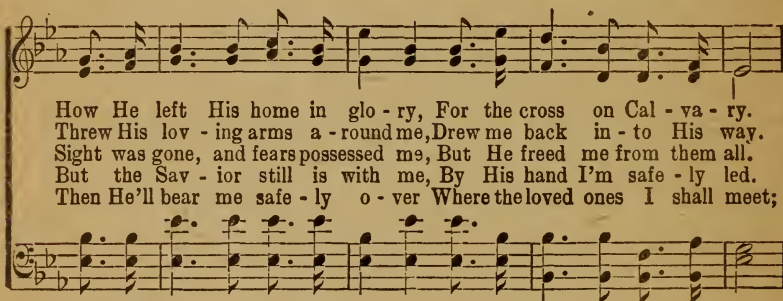
F. H. Rawley.

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THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK, OWNERS.

Peter Bilhorn.

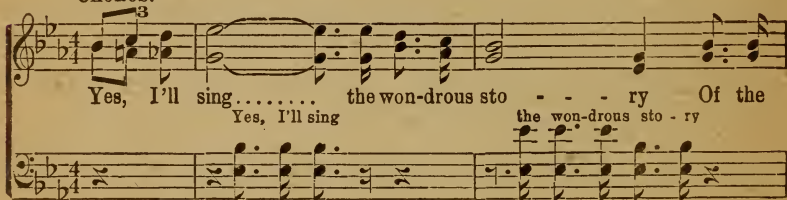


1. I will sing the won-drous sto-ry, Of the Christ who died for me,  
 2. I was lost, but Je-sus found me, Found the sheep that was a-stray;  
 3. I was bruised, but Je-sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,  
 4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft-en tread,  
 5. He will keep me till the riv-er Rolls its wa-ters at my feet;



How He left His home in glo-ry, For the cross on Cal-va-ry.  
 Threw His lov-ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in-to His way.  
 Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.  
 But the Sav-ior still is with me, By His hand I'm safe-ly led.  
 Then He'll bear me safe-ly o-ver Where the loved ones I shall meet;

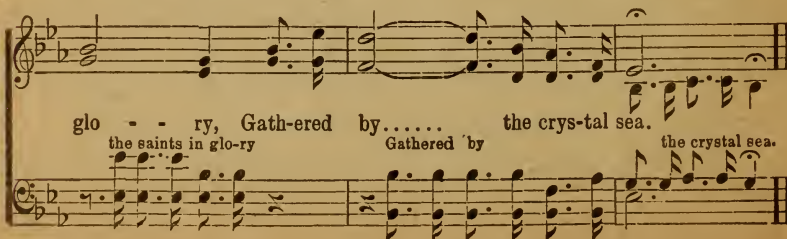
## CHORUS.



Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto-ry Of the  
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto-ry



Christ..... who died for me,..... Sing it with..... the saints in  
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

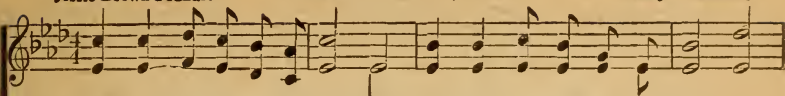


glo-ry, Gath-ered by..... the crys-tal sea.  
 the saints in glo-ry Gathered by the crystal sea.

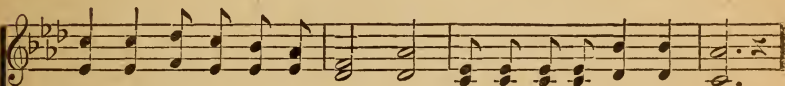
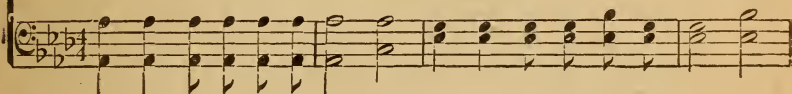
Jessie Brown Pounds.

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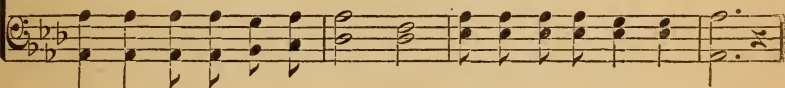
Henry P. Morton.



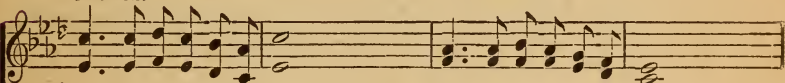
1. Christ is mine! My own heart knows it, For the flood-ing joy o'er-flows it;
2. Christ is love! I see Him dy-ing, For a world His love de-fy-ing;
3. Christ is pow'r! I see Him reigning, With His word the worlds sus-tain-ing;
4. Christ is life! His care is keep-ing Those we give to death's calm sleeping;



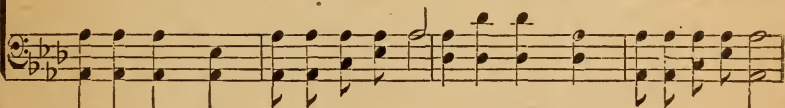
How I long for speech that shows it! If I could but tell it all!  
 Could there be one soul de-ny-ing, If I could but tell it all?  
 Could there be a doubt re-main-ing, If I could but tell it all?  
 Would not mourners cease their weeping, If I could but tell it all?



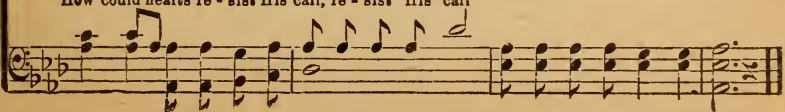
## CHORUS.



If I could but tell it all, If I could but tell it all;  
 If I could but tell it, tell it all, If I could but tell it, tell it all;



How could hearts resist His call..... If I could but tell it all.  
 How could hearts re-sist His call, re-sist His call

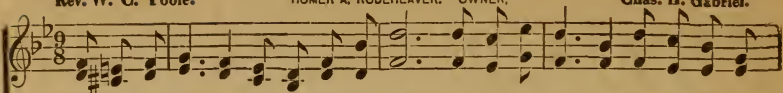


## He Promised to Keep Me.

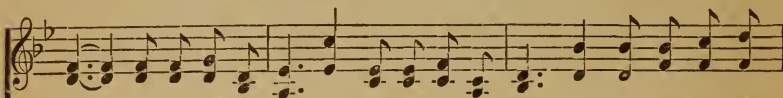
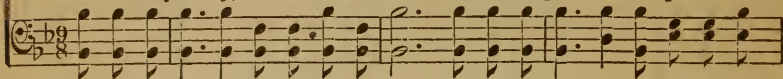
Rev. W. C. Poole.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

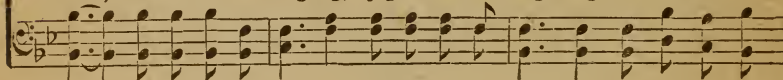
Chas. H. Gabriel.



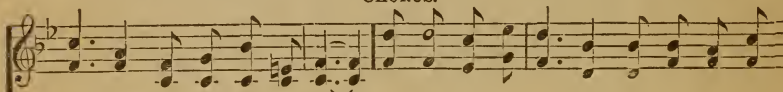
1. Christ will not fail me! How precious the word! I am se-cure with my Savior and
2. Christ will not fail me, a child of His care; All of my bur-dens He glad-ly will
3. Christ will not fail me when tempted by sin; He felt its pow'r in the struggle to
4. On - ward I journey, no need shall I know But that His goodness and pow'r will be-



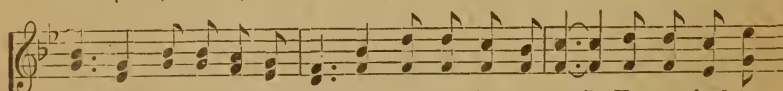
Lord; His love faileth nev - er en-dur-eth for - ev - er, And le-gions of  
share; He's ev - er be - side me, no harm can be - tide me, For when I most  
win; My weakness He know-eth; His love ev - er show - eth, So sweet-ly con-  
stow; The while I am cling-ing, my glad heart is sing - ing, For Christ is be-



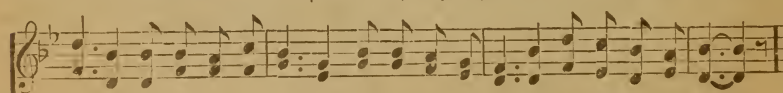
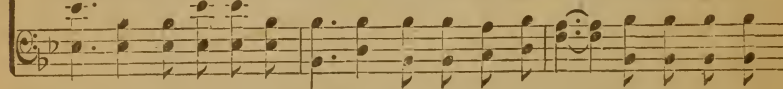
## CHORUS.



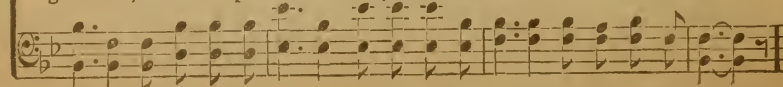
an - gels shall o - ver me guard.  
need Him, my Sav-ior is there  
trol-ling my spir - it with - in. He prom-ised to keep me, sup-port and de-  
side me wher-ev - er I go.



fend me When tri-als o'er-take and temp-tations as - sail; He promised to



guide me, and I am per-suad-ed His prom-is-es nev-er, no, nev-er can fail.

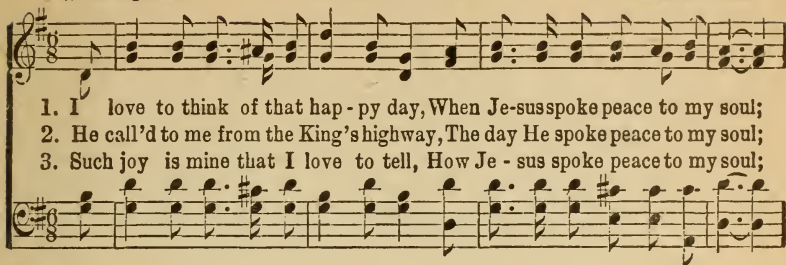


# 31 When Jesus Spoke Peace to My Soul.

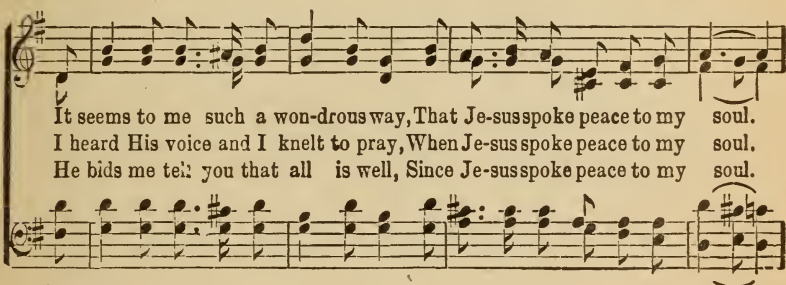
W. M. Lighthall.

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Edward M. Fuller.



1. I love to think of that hap - py day, When Je - sussespoke peace to my soul;  
2. He call'd to me from the King's highway, The day He spoke peace to my soul;  
3. Such joy is mine that I love to tell, How Je - sus spoke peace to my soul;

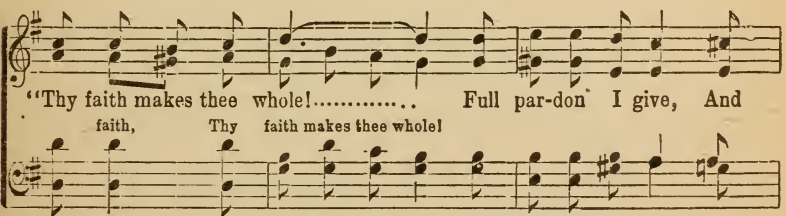


It seems to me such a won-drous way, That Je-sussespoke peace to my soul.  
I heard His voice and I knelt to pray, When Je-sus spoke peace to my soul.  
He bids me tell you that all is well, Since Je-sussespoke peace to my soul.

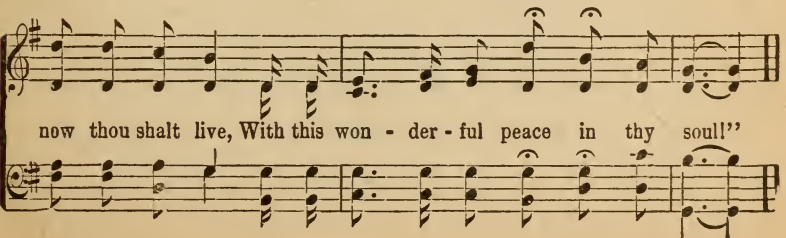
## CHORUS.



When Je - sus spoke peace to my soul,..... He whis - pered,  
peace, peace to my soul,



"Thy faith makes thee whole!..... Full par-don' I give, And  
faith, Thy faith makes thee whole!



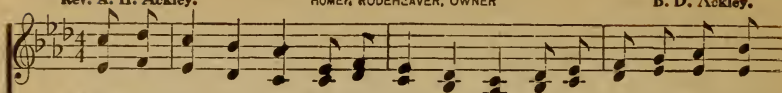
now thou shalt live, With this won - der - ful peace in thy soul!"



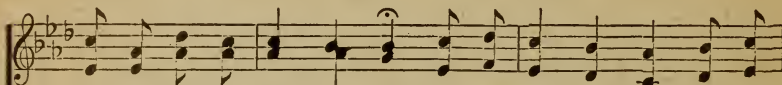
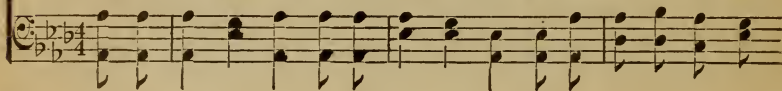
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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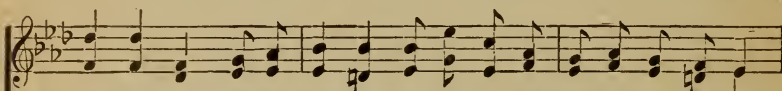
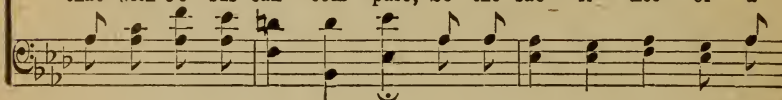
B. D. Ackley.



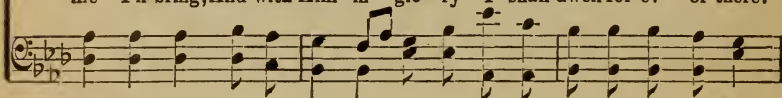
1. When the night is o'er and the shad-ows past, And e - ter - nal dawn dis-
2. Tho' my sky be filled with the clouds of time, And my soul is burdened
3. How my heart will sing when I see the King, For there is no sovereign



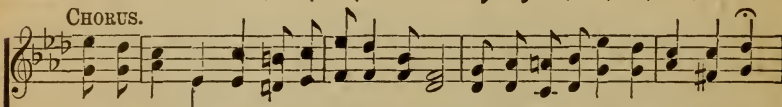
pels the gloom of earth - ly care, In the home of God I shall  
with fore-bod - ings of de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, for the  
that with Je - sus can com - pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a



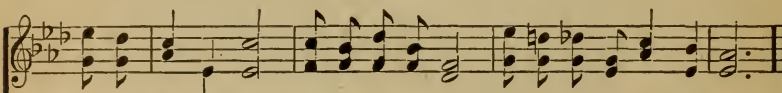
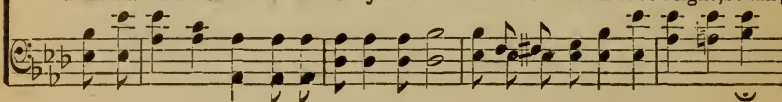
rest at last, In the land of E - den I shall dwell for-ev - er there.  
hope is mine, If I trust in Je - sus I shall dwell for-ev - er there.  
life I'll bring, And with Him in glo - ry I shall dwell for-ev - er there.



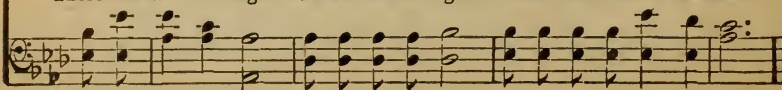
## CHORUS.



I shall walk the streets of the Cit-y of God With its Tree of Life so bright, so fair;



There will be no night—Je-sus is the Light—I shall dwell for-ev - er there.



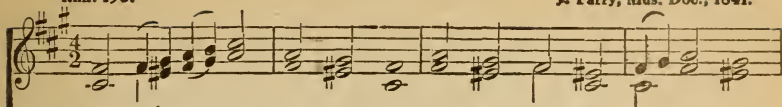


## Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

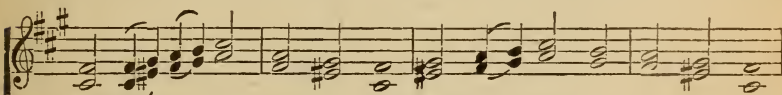
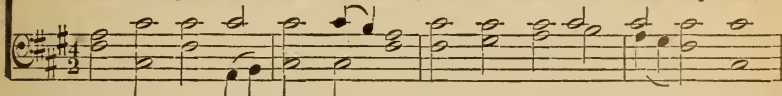
(ABERYSTWYTH.)

Rhif. 193.

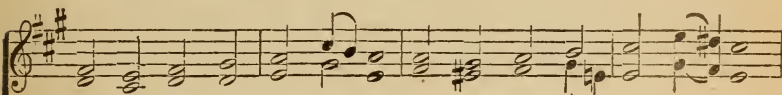
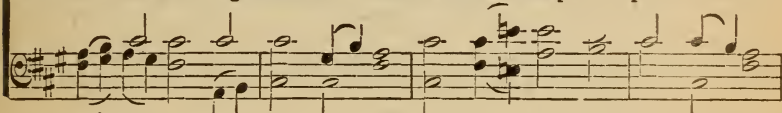
J. Parry, Mus. Doc., 1841.



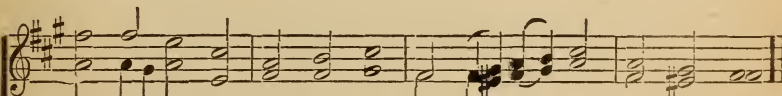
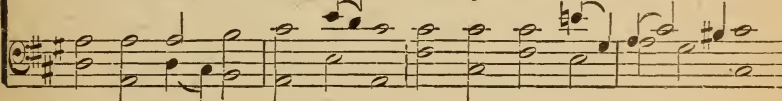
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



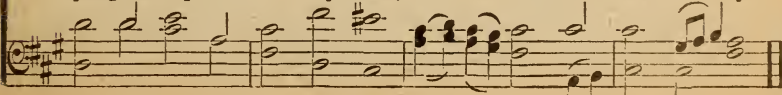
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!  
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound: Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness:  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee:



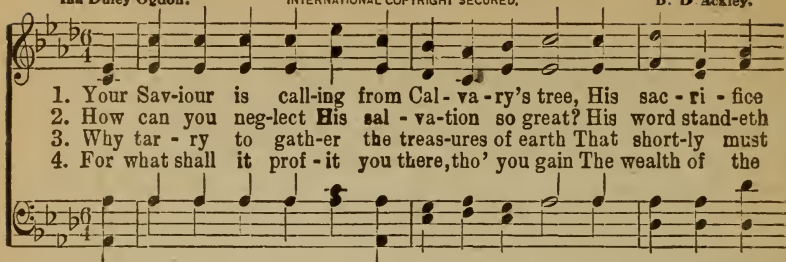
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!  
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



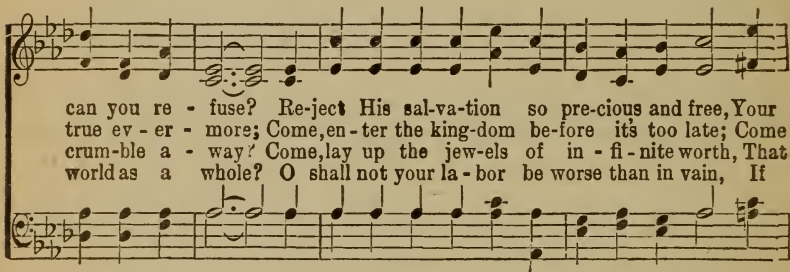
Ina Duley Ogdon.

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B. D. Ackley.

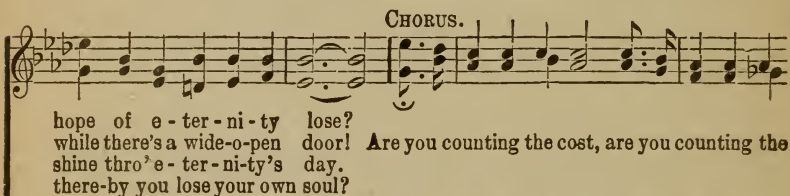


1. Your Sav-iour is call-ing from Cal - va - ry's tree, His sac - ri - fice  
2. How can you neg-lect His sal - va-tion so great? His word stand-eth  
3. Why tar - ry to gath-er the treas-ures of earth That short-ly must  
4. For what shall it prof - it you there, tho' you gain The wealth of the

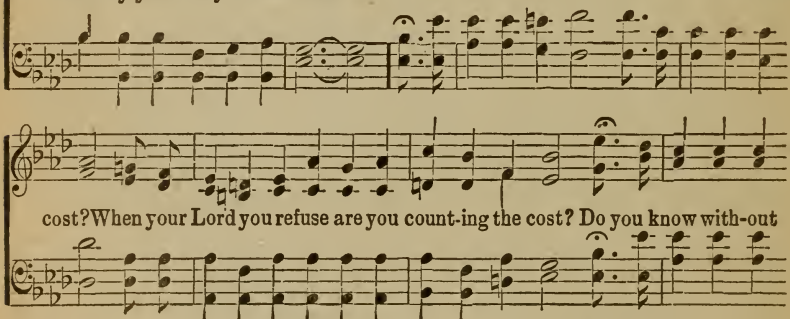


can you re - fuse? Re-ject His sal - va-tion so pre-cious and free, Your  
true ev - er - more; Come, en - ter the king-dom be-fore its too late; Come  
crum-ble a - way? Come, lay up the jew-els of in - fi - nite worth, That  
world as a whole? O shall not your la - bor be worse than in vain, If

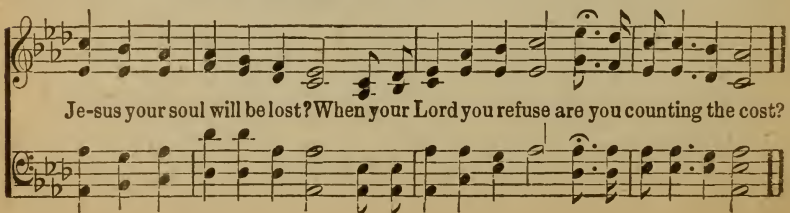
CHORUS.



hope of e - ter - ni - ty lose?  
while there's a wide-o - pen door! Are you counting the cost, are you counting the  
shine thro' e - ter - ni - ty's day.  
there-by you lose your own soul?



cost? When your Lord you refuse are you count-ing the cost? Do you know with-out



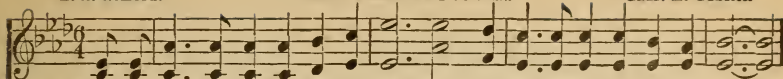
Je-sus your soul will be lost? When your Lord you refuse are you counting the cost?

## Only One Way.

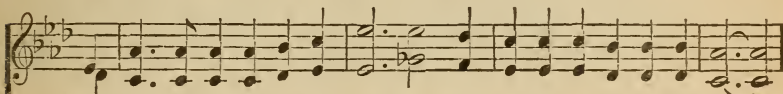
E. E. Rexford.

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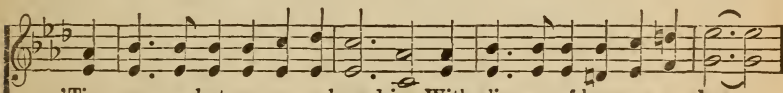
Chas. H. Gabriel.



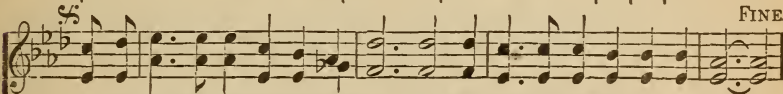
1. There is on - ly one way of sal - va - tion—The glo - ri - ous way of the cross!  
 2. There is on - ly one way of sal - va - tion! At Cal - va - ry's cross it be - gins,  
 3. There is on - ly one way of sal - va - tion, Tho' oft - en it seems to be vain—



It leads thro' Gethsemane's gar - den, Thro' pain, self - de - ni - al and loss.  
 And winds thro' the vale of re - pent - ance, And out of the val - ley of sins.  
 It's mountains of tri - al and sor - row, It's des - erts of pas - sion and pain—



'Tis nar - row, but ev - er a - bound - ing With glimpses of heav - en a - bove;  
 'Tis marked by the blood of the martyrs, And hallowed by sor - rows un - told,  
 But Je - sus, the Sav - ior of sin - ners, Will walk by your side all the way;

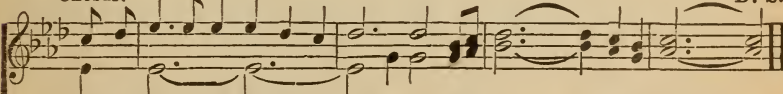


It is rug - ged, but ra - diant with glo - ry, And blazoned with mer - cy and love.  
 But it still is the way, and the on - ly Way un - to the Cit - y of Gold.  
 He will guide you, and cheer you, and love you—O make Him your Savior to - day!

D.S.—There is on - ly one way of sal - va - tion, The glo - ri - ous way of the cross.

Chorus.

D. S.



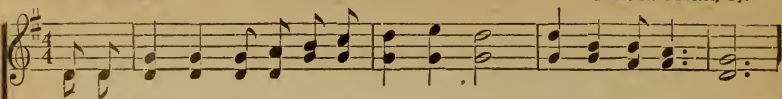
There is on - ly one way of sal - va - tion—The way. .... of the cross;.....  
 One way,..... one way—The glo - ri - ous way..... of the cross;

## I Have Been to Jesus.

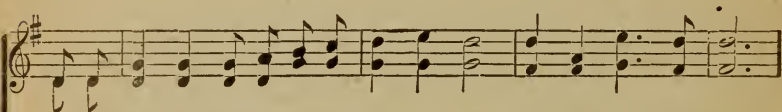
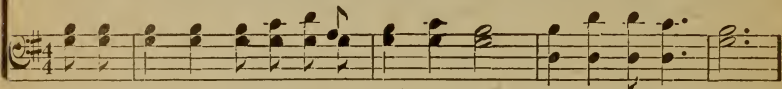
R. H. McDaniel.

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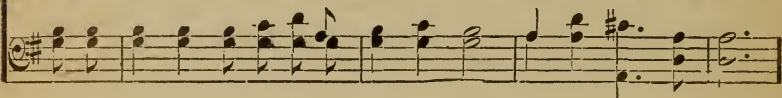
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



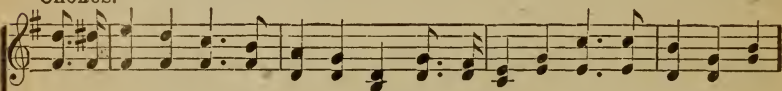
1. I have been to Je-sus and He saved my soul, Praise His ho - ly name!
2. Now I'm tell - ing sin - ners Je-sus saves from sin, Praise His ho - ly name!
3. I'm re - joic - ing dai - ly in His light and love, Praise His ho - ly name!
4. I will love and serve Him while I live be - low, Praise His ho - ly name!



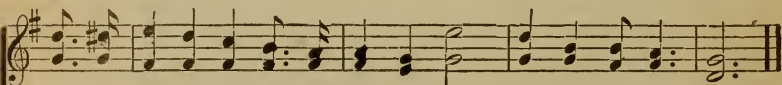
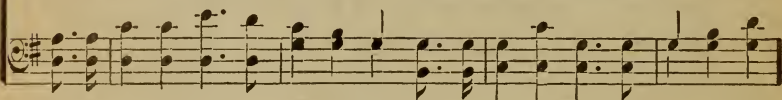
I but touched His garments and He made me whole, Praise His ho - ly name!  
 And His blood can make the foul - est sin - ner clean, Praise His ho - ly name!  
 And I'm press - ing on - ward to my home a - bove, Praise His ho - ly name!  
 And I'll serve Him bet - ter when to heav'n I go, Praise His ho - ly name!



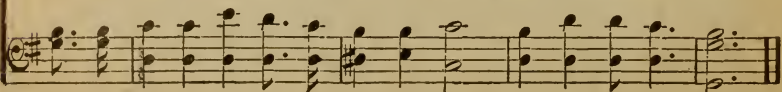
## CHORUS.



Praise His ho - ly name, His ho - ly name! He has cleansed my soul and set me free;



I am hap - py now and will ev - er be, Praise His ho - ly name!

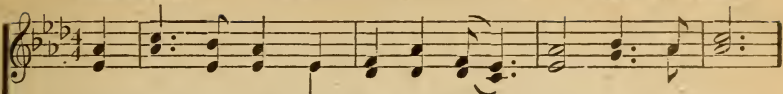




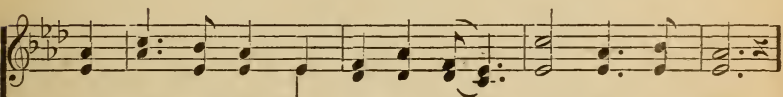
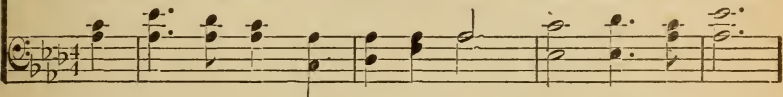
J. Gilchrist Lawson.

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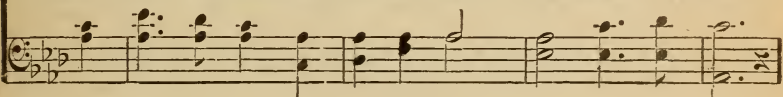
Homer A. Rodeheaver.



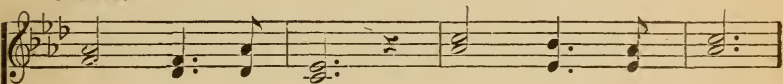
1. This full sal - va - tion just suits me, Oh, how it saves!  
 2. I feel its pow'r all thro' my soul, Oh, how it saves!  
 3. I'll love it on my dy - ing bed, Oh, how it saves!  
 4. I'll love it when I'm safe in heaven Oh, how it saves!  
 5. I'll love it thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Oh, how it saves!



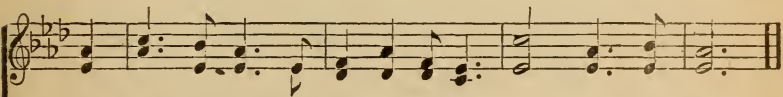
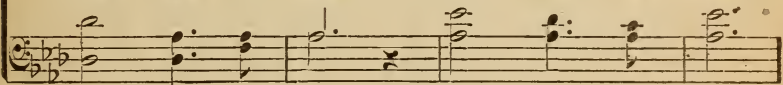
It sets my soul at lib - er - ty, Oh, how it saves!  
 Its cleans - ing waves now o'er me roll, Oh, how it saves!  
 When Jor - dan's waves roll o'er my head, Oh, how it saves!  
 With all the ran - somed and for - givon, Oh, how it saves!  
 And joy in end - less lib - er - ty, Oh, how it saves!



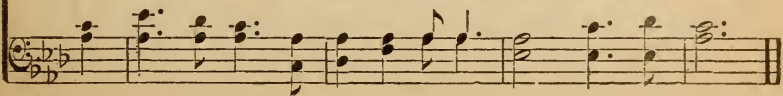
## CHORUS.



Oh, how it saves! Oh, how it saves!



I love, I love this full sal - va - tion, Oh, how it saves!

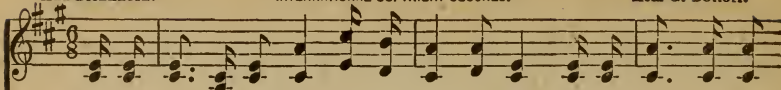




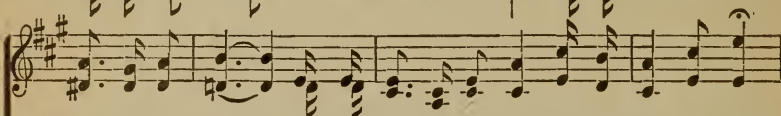
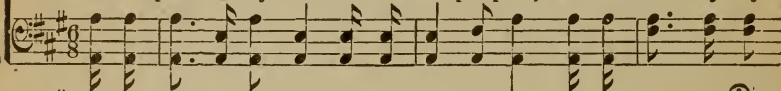
Ada Blenkhorn.

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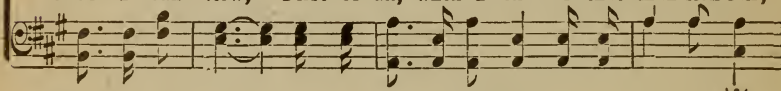
Kem G. Bottorf.



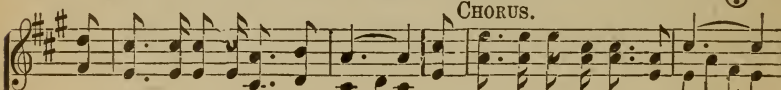
1. There is One loved me so that for me He died, He's my dear, pre-cious
2. When I'm wea-ry and faint He is al-ways near, With His joy He my
3. Ho - ly an-gels keep watch o'er me thro' the night, And each morning He
4. He is fair - er than lil - y or rose to me, And His bless-ings fall
5. There's a place for my soul that He doth pre-pare, And its beau - ty by



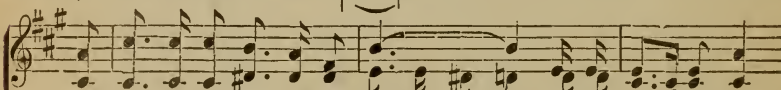
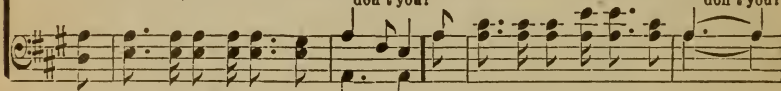
Sav - ior so true; On the cross for my sins He was cru - ci - fied:  
 strength doth re - new; And He comforts my heart, speaking words of cheer:  
 guards me a - new; In the smile of His love doth my soul de - light:  
 soft as the dew; O my heart, how it longs His dear face to see:  
 faith I can view; First of all, when I en - ter that man-sion fair,



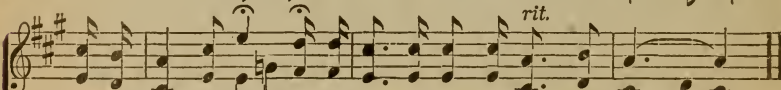
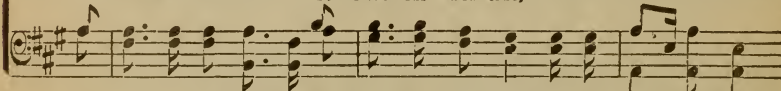
## CHORUS.



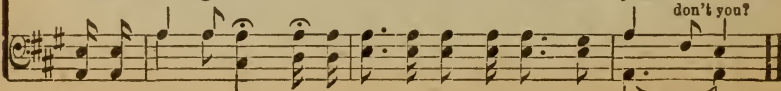
I want to see Je-sus, don't you?... I want to see Je-sus, don't you?....  
 don't you? don't you?



My Sav - ior so faith-ful and true;.....  
 so faith-ful and true, When I reach the strand



of that love-bright land, O I want to see Je - sus, don't you?.....  
 don't you?



Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. My faith temp-ta-tion shall not move, For Je-sus knows it all,  
2. When grief is more than I can bear—Too weak am I to call—  
3. Some-times I fal-ter, filled with fear, I can-not see at all,

And holds me with His arm of love—He will not let me fall.  
If I but lift my heart in pray'r, He will not let me fall.  
His voice I nev-er fail to hear—"I will not let thee fall."

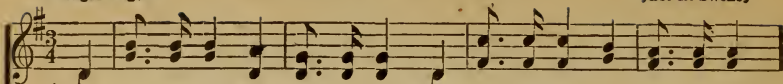
## CHORUS.

He will not let me fall, He will not let me fall,  
He will not let me fall, He will not let me fall,

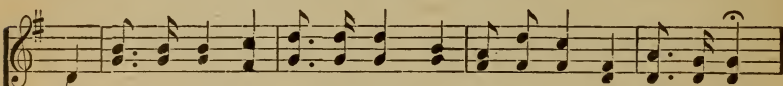
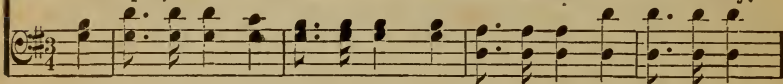
He is my Strength, my Hope, my all, He will not let me fall.

Edgar Page.

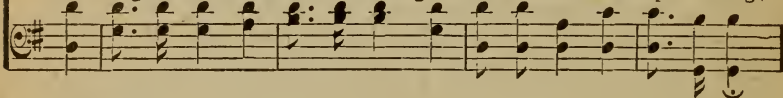
Jno. R. Sweney



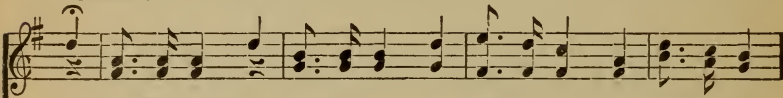
1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is born from ev - er - ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel-o - dy,



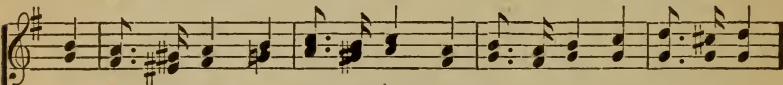
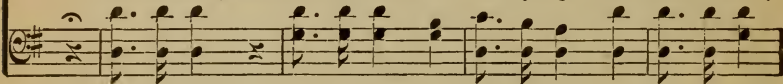
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.  
 He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.  
 And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad - ing grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow;  
 As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.



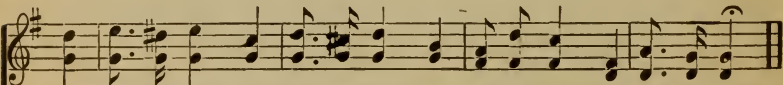
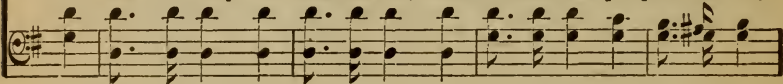
## CHORUS.



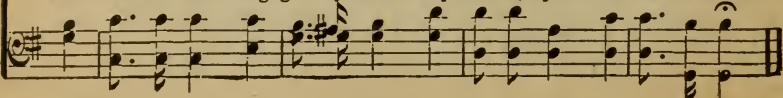
O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,



I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,



And view the shin - ing glo - ry-shore—My heav'n, my home for-ev - er more!

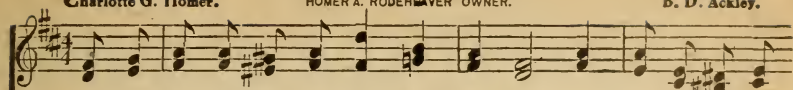


## Walking With Jesus.

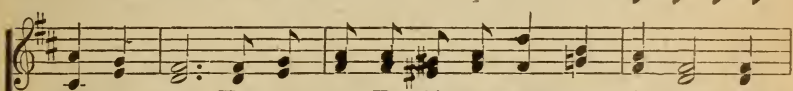
Charlotte G. Homer.

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B. D. Ackley.

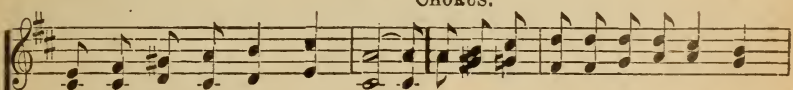


1. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; I feel His pres-ence  
2. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; My bur-den and my  
3. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; Con - tent and ful - ly  
4. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus; Al - tho' His face I

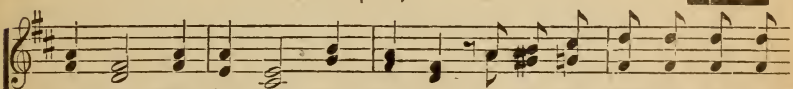


sweet-ly near; Un - to me He whis-pers words of wis - dom, That  
cross He shares, With His coun - cil guards and guides me on - ward, And  
sat - is - fied; For the way is grow - ing bright - er, clear - er, As  
can - not see, He has said "I will be with thee al - way" — His


## CHORUS.



ban - ish doubt and qui - et fear.  
shields me from the temp-ter's snare. For I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with  
on we jour-ney side by side.  
prom-ise is e-nough for me!



Je - sus, With Je - sus, my Sav - ior, For I am walk-ing ev - 'ry



day with Je - sus, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
with Him all the way.



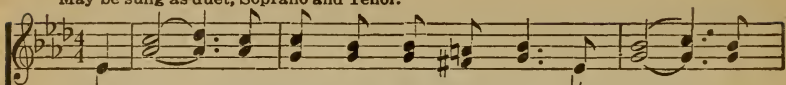
## O Love That Will Not Let Me Go.

Rev. Geo. Matheson.

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J. B. Herbert.

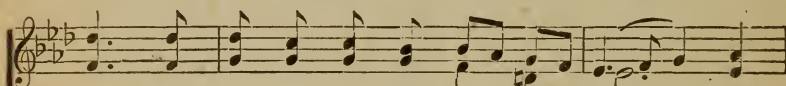
May be sung as duet, Soprano and Tenor.



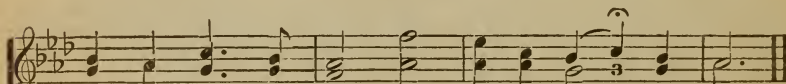
1. O love that will not let me go, I rest my  
 2. O light that followest all my way, I yield my  
 3. O joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not  
 4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not



wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I  
 flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed  
 close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the  
 ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry



owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May  
 ray, That in Thy sun - shine's blaze its day May  
 rain, And feel the prom - ise is not vain That  
 dead, And from the ground there blos - soms red Life



rich - er, full - er be, May rich - er, full - er be.  
 bright - er, fair - er be, May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 morn shall tear - less be, That morn shall tear - less be.  
 that shall end - less be, Life that shall end - less be.

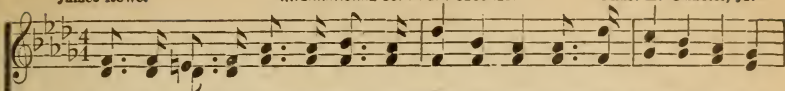


## There is Always Happiness.

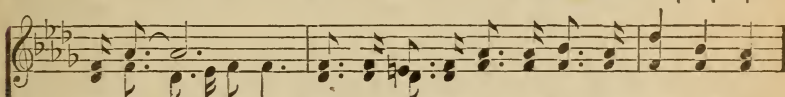
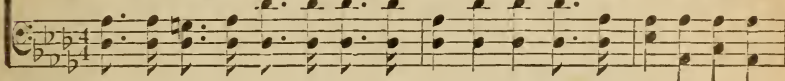
James Rowe.

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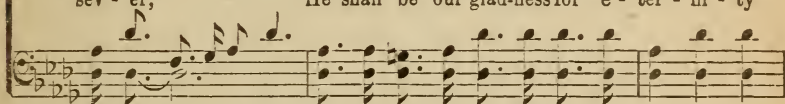
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



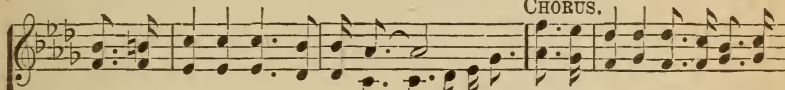
1. O the per-fect peace that o-ver-flows the soul That the Ho - ly One is  
 2. There may be a tempest rag-ing o'er the land And the foe try hard to  
 3. O the blessed Je - sus, what a friend is He! From His love we will not



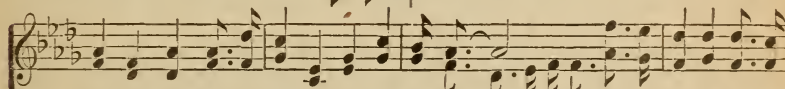
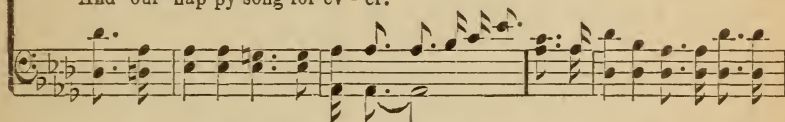
guid-ing, (He is guiding,) And is al-ways un-der His di-vine con-trol,  
 win us, But if we can feel the touch of His dear hand,  
 sev-er; He shall be our glad-ness for e-ter-ni-ty



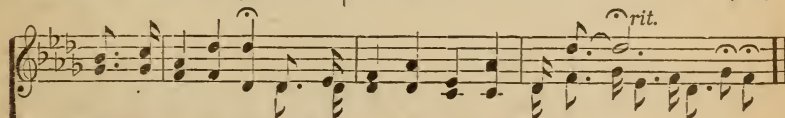
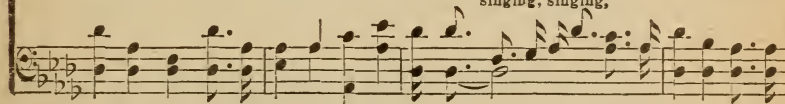
## CHORUS.



In His pre-cious love a-bid-ing. (love a-bid-ing.)  
 There will be a song with-in us. There is al-ways hap-pi-  
 And our hap-py song for-ev-er.



Je - sus is, For He keeps the spirit sing-ing; There is al-ways hap-pi-  
 singing, singing,



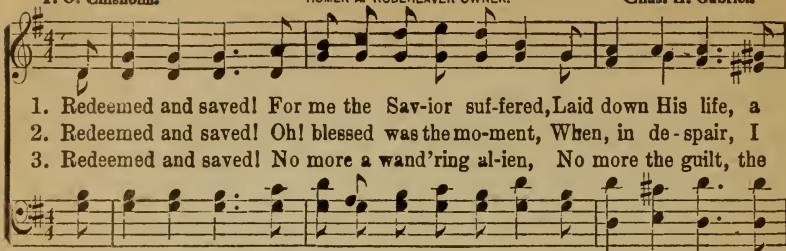
ness where Je-sus is, For He keeps the heart-bells ring-ing.

ringing, ringing, ringing.

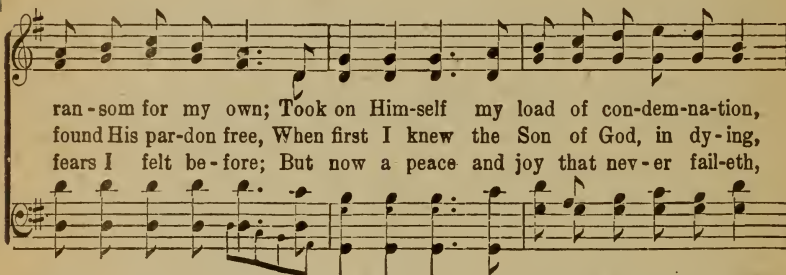


T. O. Chisholm.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

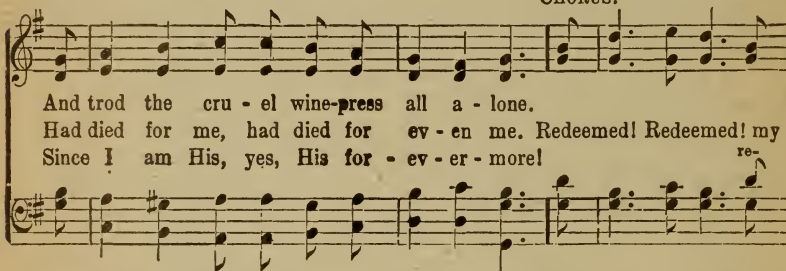


1. Redeemed and saved! For me the Sav-ior suf-ered, Laid down His life, a  
 2. Redeemed and saved! Oh! blessed was the mo-ment, When, in de-spair, I  
 3. Redeemed and saved! No more a wand'ring al-ien, No more the guilt, the

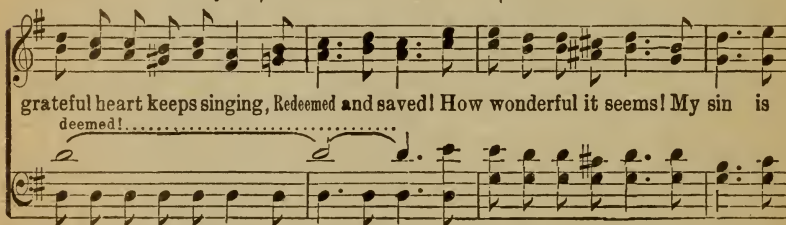


ran-som for my own; Took on Him-self my load of con-dem-na-tion,  
 found His par-don free, When first I knew the Son of God, in dy-ing,  
 fears I felt be-fore; But now a peace and joy that nev-er fail-eth,

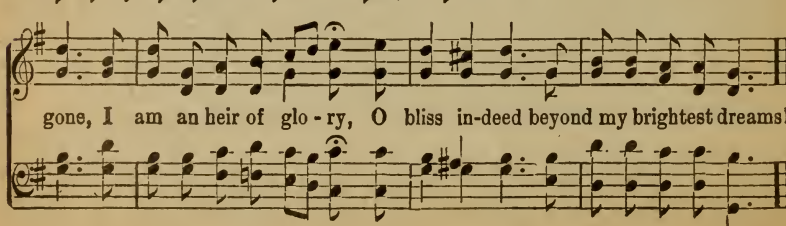
## CHORUS.



And trod the cru-el wine-press all a-lone.  
 Had died for me, had died for ev-en me. Redeemed! Redeemed! my  
 Since I am His, yes, His for-ev-er-more!



grateful heart keeps singing, Redeemed and saved! How wonderful it seems! My sin is  
 deemed!.....



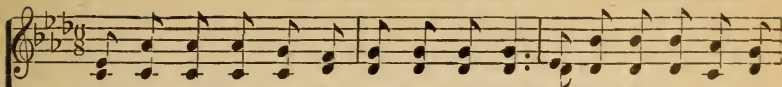
gone, I am an heir of glo-ry, O bliss in-deed beyond my brightest dreams!

## It Was Jesus Who Set Me Free.

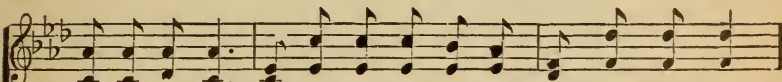
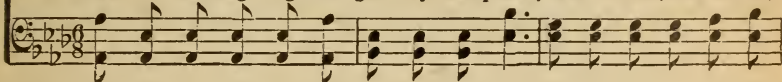
B. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



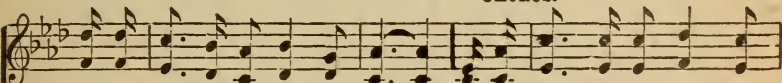
1. When I was tread-ing the path-way of wrong, When I was bound by the
2. When for my soul there was no one to care, When con-dem-na-tion seemed
3. When on my path-way no light seemed to shine, When I was dread-ing the
4. When I am sing - ing His glo - ry and praise, Mar-vel-ous, won-der-ful,



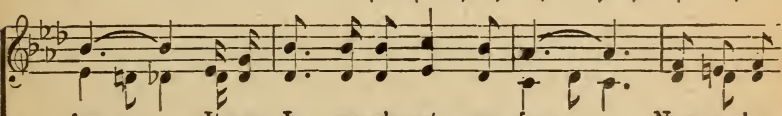
fett-ers so strong, When I had lost all my sun-shine and song,  
mine ev-'ry where, When I was bound by the chains of de-spair,  
judgment di-vine, When e-vil pow-ers seemed all to com-bine,  
in - fin - ite grace, That He should suf-fer and die in my place—



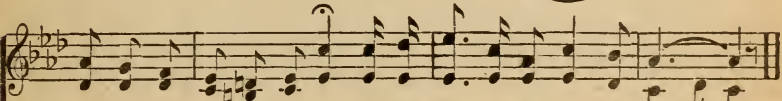
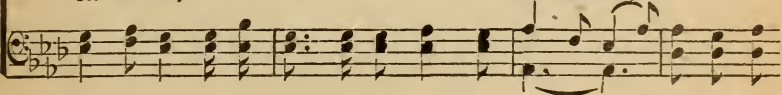
## CHORUS.



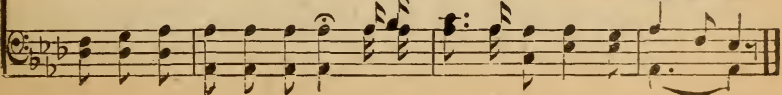
It was Je - sus who set me free. It was Je - sus who set me



free,..... It was Je - sus who set me free;..... Now ev-'ry  
set me free, set me free;



chain has been bro-ken in twain, It was Je - sus who set me free,.....  
set me free.

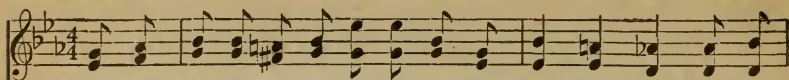




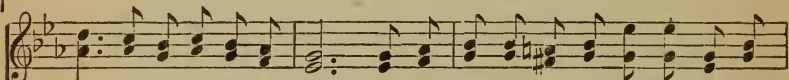
Ina Duley Ogdon.

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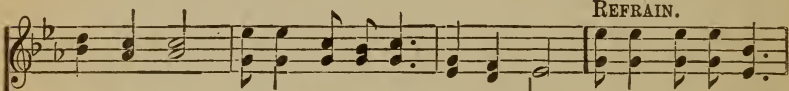
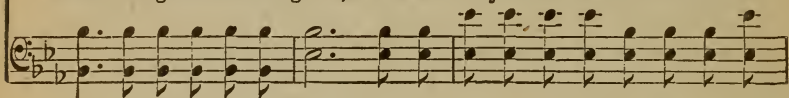
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not  
 2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not  
 3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-

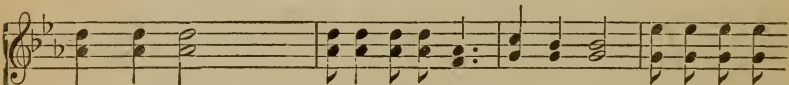
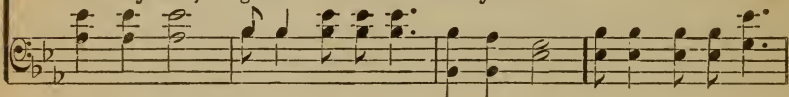


wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you  
 nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your  
 fleet the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of

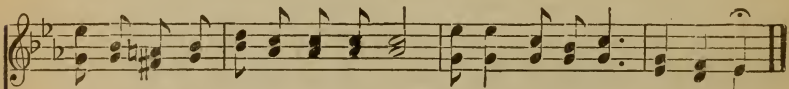
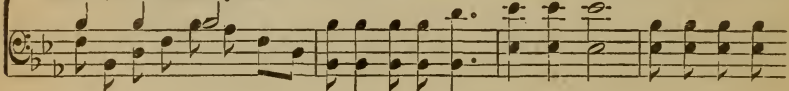


## REFRAIN.

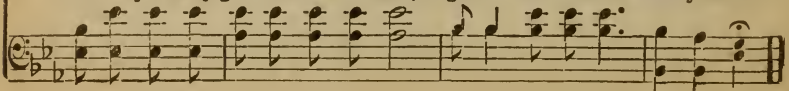
now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.  
 song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner  
 life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.



where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from  
 Shine for Jesus where you are!



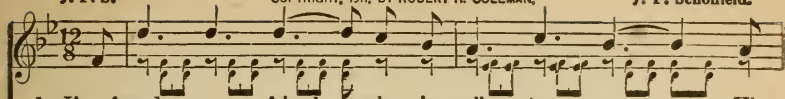
har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.



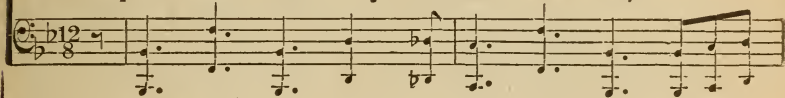
J. P. S.

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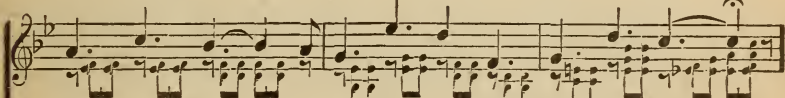
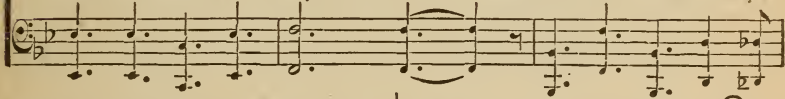
J. P. Scholfield.



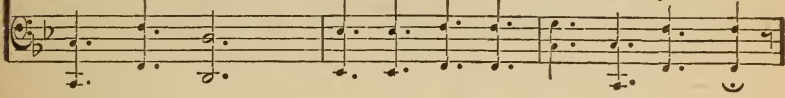
1. I've found a friend who is all to me,..... His  
 2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm,..... Se-  
 3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,..... In



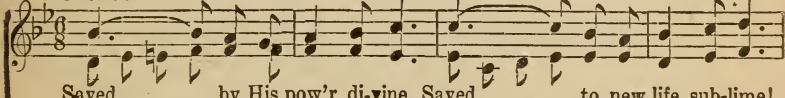
love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He  
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean - ing strong on His  
 love He said to me,..... "Come un - to me and I'll



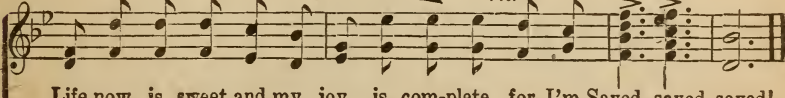
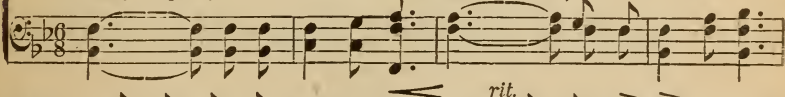
lift - ed me... And what His grace can do for you.....  
 might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....  
 lead you home, To live with me e - ter - nal - ly.".....



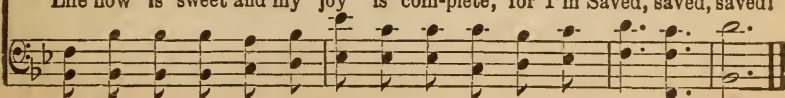
## CHORUS.



Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!  
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,



Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!



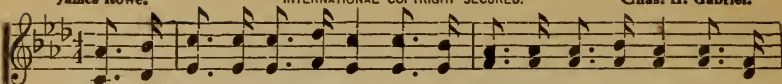


## What a Day of Victory!

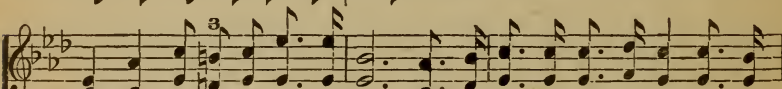
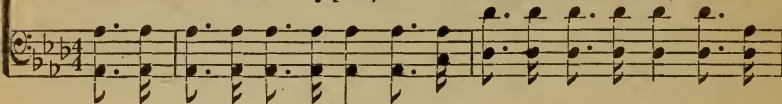
James Rowe.

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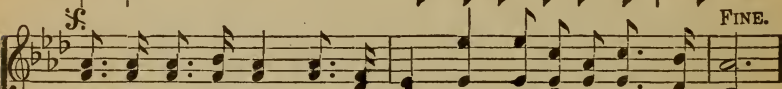
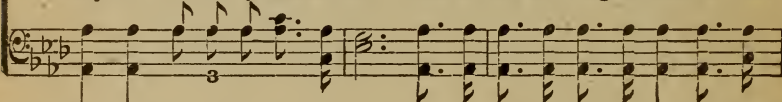
Chas. H. Gabriel.



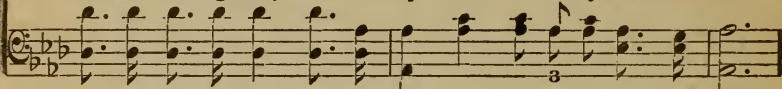
1. When at last we see the King and His praise in glo - ry sing, What a
2. When we walk the streets of gold with the hap - py saints of old, What a
3. When with tri - als tru - ly past, we re - ceive the crown at last, What a



day of vic-to - ry that will be! When we reach the oth - er side where the  
 day of vic-to - ry that will be! When we join the an - gel throng in the  
 day of vic-to - ry that will be! When be - fore the King we stand in that

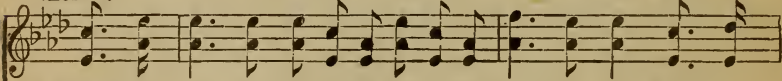


faith - ful shall a - bide, What a day of vic-to - ry that will be!  
 ev - er - last - ing song, What a day of vic-to - ry that will be!  
 ev - er - last - ing land, What a day of vic-to - ry that will be!

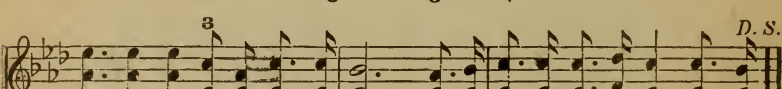
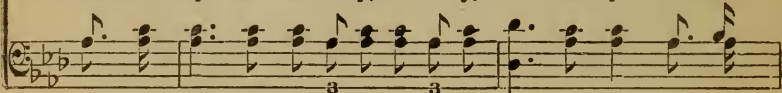


*D. S.* - pal - ace of the King, What a day of vic-to - ry that will be!

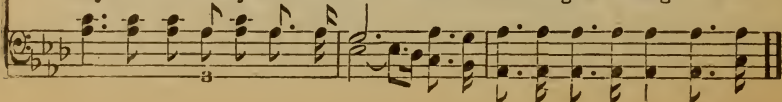
## CHORUS.



What a day of vic-to - ry, vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry! What a



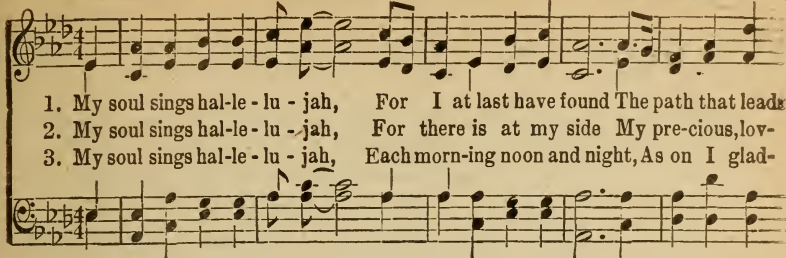
day of vic-to - ry that will be! When ho - san - nas glad we sing in the



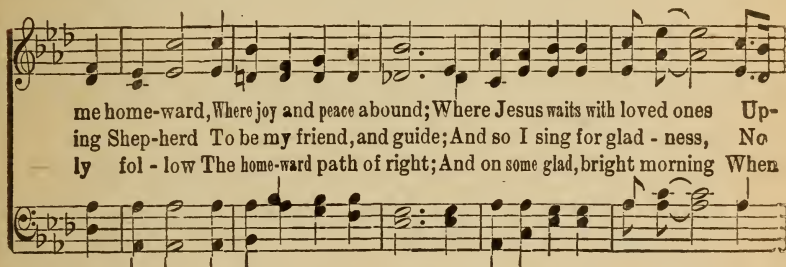
W. C. Poole.

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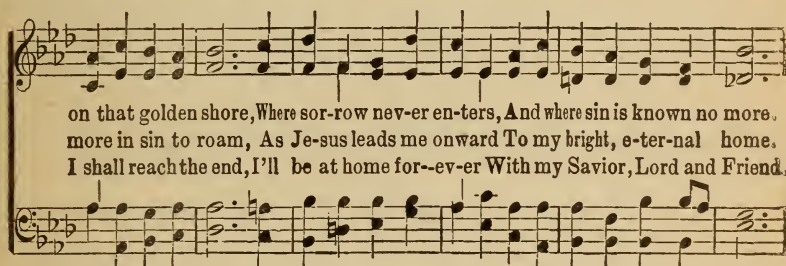
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



1. My soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, For I at last have found The path that leads  
 2. My soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, For there is at my side My pre-cious, lov-  
 3. My soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, Each morn-ing noon and night, As on I glad-

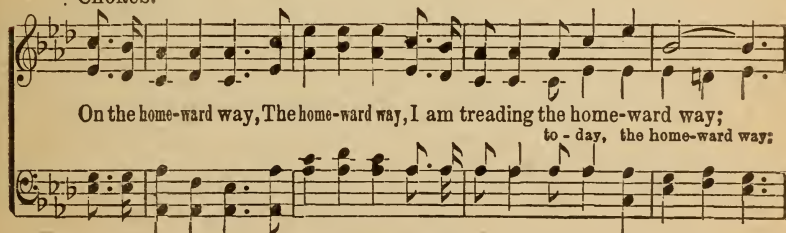


me home-ward, Where joy and peace abound; Where Jesus waits with loved ones Up-  
 ing Shep-herd To be my friend, and guide; And so I sing for glad-ness, No  
 ly fol-low The home-ward path of right; And on some glad, bright morning When

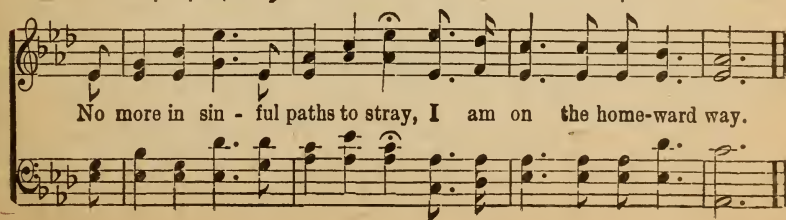


on that golden shore, Where sor-row nev-er en-ters, And where sin is known no more.  
 more in sin to roam, As Je-sus leads me onward To my bright, e-ter-nal home.  
 I shall reach the end, I'll be at home for-ev-er With my Savior, Lord and Friend.

## CHORUS.



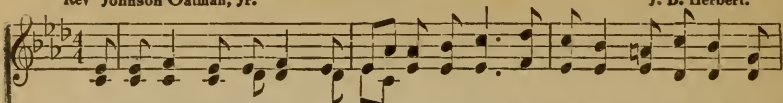
On the home-ward way, The home-ward way, I am treading the home-ward way;  
 to-day, the home-ward way;



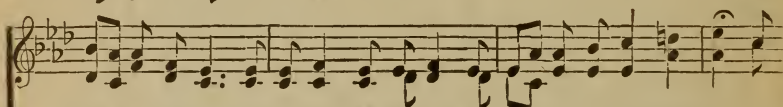
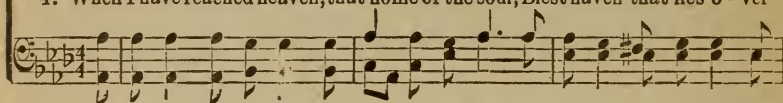
No more in sin-ful paths to stray, I am on the home-ward way.

Rev Johnson Oatman, Jr.

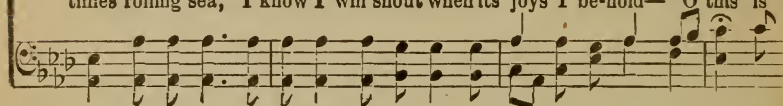
J. B. Herbert.



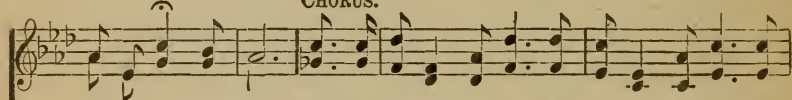
1. My boat had once floated a-way from the shore, And I was a-drift on life's
2. My life was once darkened and fettered by sin, But now, Hal-le-lu-jah! By
3. No more is my spir-it con-formed to this world, But now high-er joye v-'ry
4. When I have reached heaven, that home of the soul, Blest haven that lies o-ver



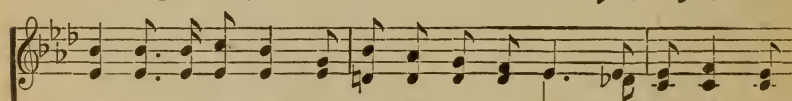
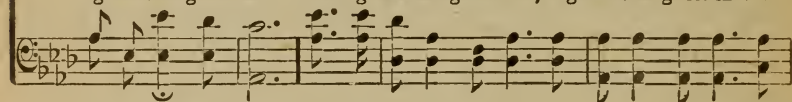
wild rag-ing sea; But now in the life-boat I'm safe ev-er-more, And O, 'tis  
 grace I am free! For all has been changed since God's light hath shone in, And O, 'tis  
 mo-ment I see: For I have been changed and transformed by His pow'r, And O, 'tis  
 time's rolling sea, I know I will shout when its joys I be-hold—"O this is



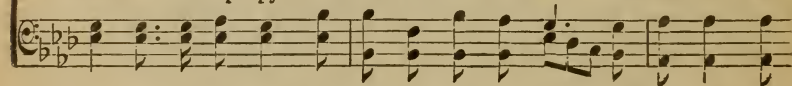
## CHORUS.



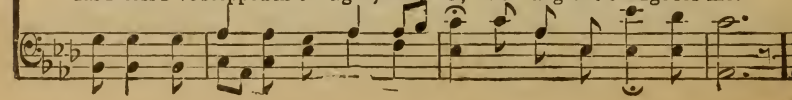
a great change for me! 'Tis a great change for me, a great change for me! O



now I am hap-py! From sin I've been set free! From out of the



dark-ness I've stepped in-to light, And O, 'tis a great change for me!





## Joy To Serve Jesus.

James Rowe.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Just to feel the Mas-ter near and to do His bid-ding here, It is joy,  
 2. Just to know that His bright smile is up-on me all the while, It is joy,  
 3. Just to know that, by His grace, I shall meet Him face to face, It is joy, joy, joy.

won-der-ful joy; Just to let His precious word from my will-ing lips be heard,  
 won-der-ful joy; Just to know that He has bless'd ev-'ry tho't of love expressed.  
 won-der-ful joy; Just to know that I shall be His for all e-ter-ni-ty,

CHORUS.  
 It is joy, won-der-ful joy. It is joy, won-der-ful  
 joy, joy, It is joy, won-der-ful

joy, Just to work for Him each day, just to praise Him all the way; It is  
 joy, joy.

joy, won-der-ful joy, Just to fol-low in His steps ev - 'ry day.  
 wonderful joy, joy, joy.



## Sweeter As the Years Go By.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of won-drous  
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple  
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss - To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of  
thronged a-bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken-  
out a mur - mur, The an - guish of the cross; With saints re-deemed in

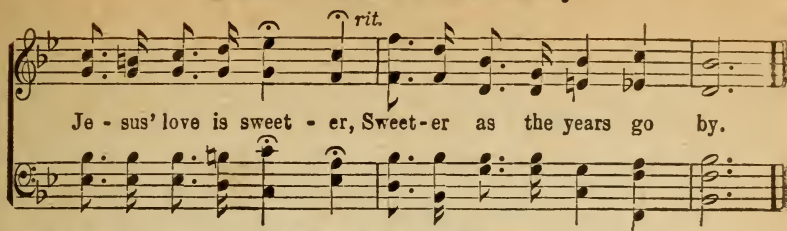
mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high - er than the heavens, My  
heart - ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In  
glo - ry, Let us our voic - es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech - o With

## CHORUS.

theme shall ev - er be. Sweet - er as the years go by,.....  
love for e - ven me.  
our Re - deem - er's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,  
sweet - er as the years go by;

# Sweeter As the Years Go By.



Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet-er as the years go by.

53

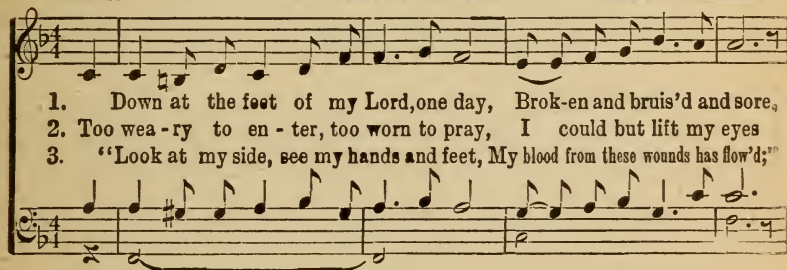
## The Open Door.

Dedicated to Melvin E. Trotter.

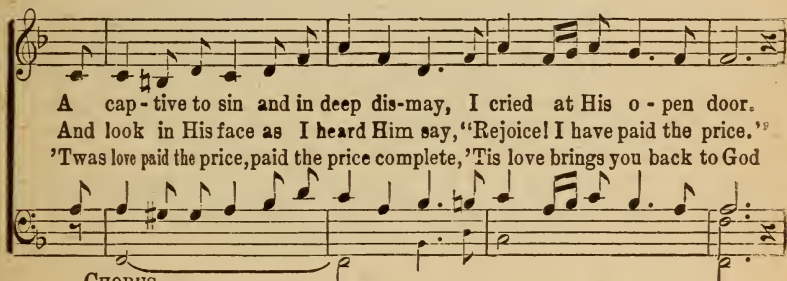
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F. S. P.

Florence S. Parkhurst.

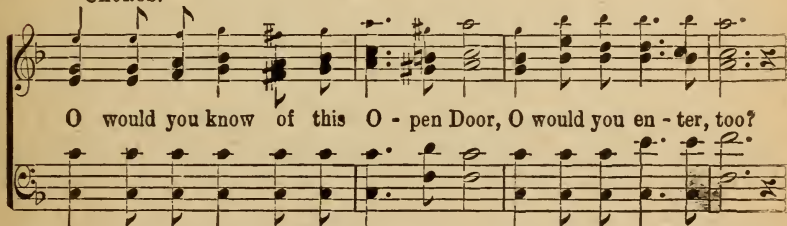


1. Down at the feet of my Lord, one day, Brok-en and bruise'd and sore,  
2. Too wea-ry to en-ter, too worn to pray, I could but lift my eyes  
3. "Look at my side, see my hands and feet, My blood from these wounds has flow'd;"

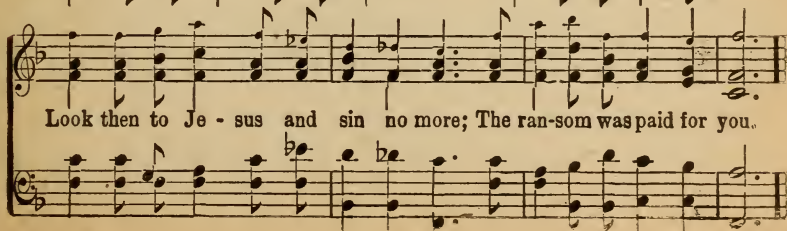


A cap-tive to sin and in deep dis-may, I cried at His o-pen door.  
And look in His face as I heard Him say, "Rejoice! I have paid the price."  
'Twas love paid the price, paid the price complete, 'Tis love brings you back to God

CHORUS.



O would you know of this O-pen Door, O would you en-ter, too?

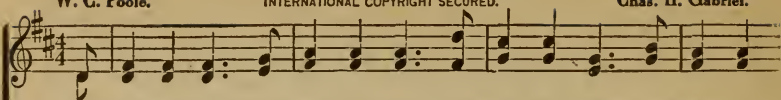


Look then to Je-sus and sin no more; The ran-som was paid for you.

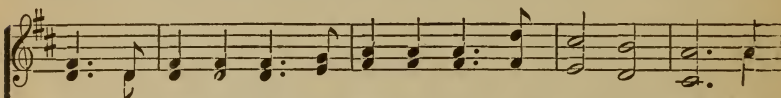
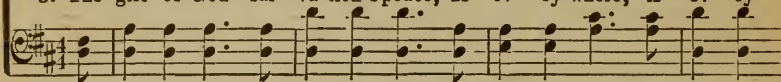
W. G. Poole.

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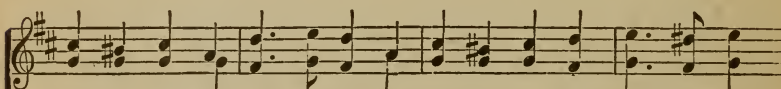
Chas. H. Gabriel.



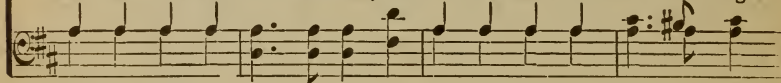
1. The promised pow'r of long a - go, Is here to - day, is here to -
2. Un-an-swered pray'rs of oth - er days, Are heard at last, are heard at
3. The gift of God—sal - va-tion's peace, Is ev - 'ry-where, is ev - 'ry-



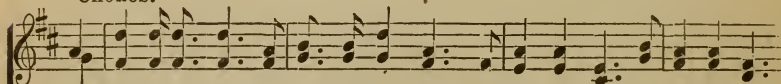
day; With Pen-te - cos - tal flame a - glow, The Spir - it's sway Is  
last; And God has come in won-drous grace—The night is past; For  
where; The shouts of joy from Sin's re - lease, Ring far and near; And



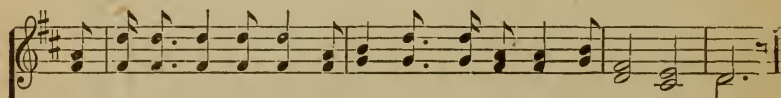
sav - ing men all o'er the land, To fol - low in the Lord's com-mand.  
Je - sus in His won-drous way, Is win - ning men to Him to - day.  
He who was for sin - ners slain, Has come in hearts and lives to reign.



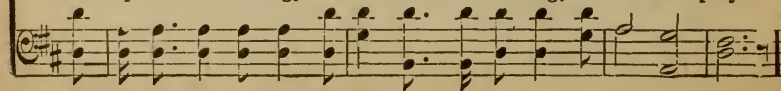
## CHORUS.



The long promised pow'r, The Pen-te-cost hour, 's here to-day, is here to-day;



The Spir-it of burn-ing, To God men are turn-ing, To work and pray!

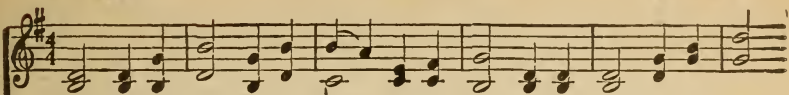


## I Am Praying for You.

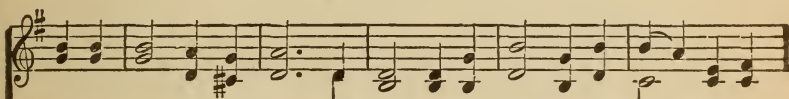
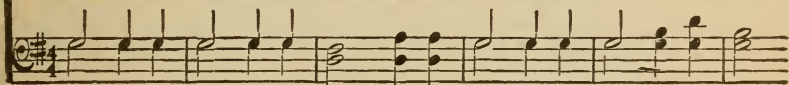
S. O'Maley Cluff.

COPYRIGHT, 1904. BY IRA D. SANKEY.  
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Ira D. Sankey.



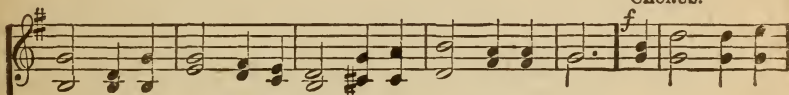
1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing Sav -
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter -
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo -
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav -



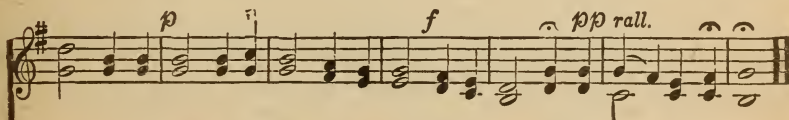
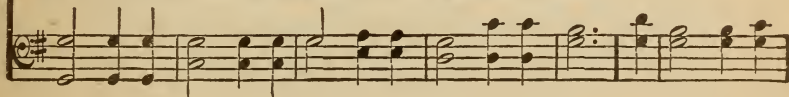
ior tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness  
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in  
ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in  
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to



## CHORUS.



o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too.  
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am  
brightness, Dear friend could I see you re - ceiv - ing one tool  
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered - 'twas answered for you!



praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

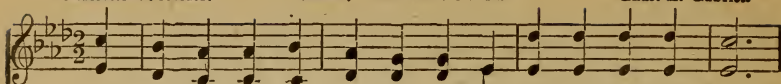




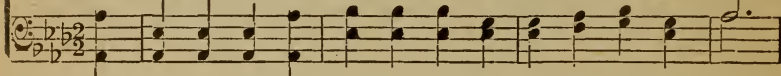
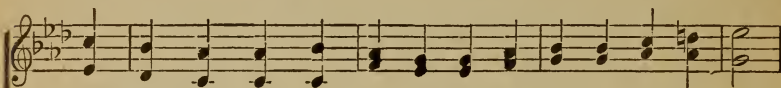
Charlotte G. Homer.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

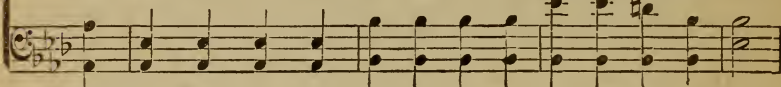
Chas. H. Gabriel.



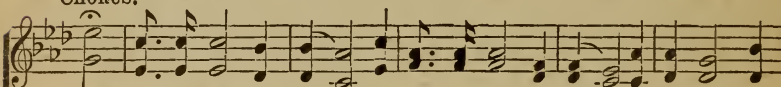
1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,  
 2. For might-y works for Thee pre-pare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;  
 3. All self con-sume, all sin de-destroy! With ear-nest zeal en - due  
 4. Speak, Lord! be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom-ise we be - lieve,

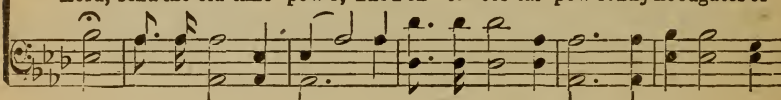
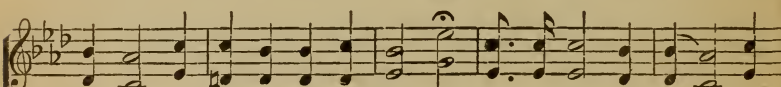
With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De-scend on us to - day.  
 Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.  
 Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!  
 And will not let Thee go un - til The bless-ing we re - ceive.



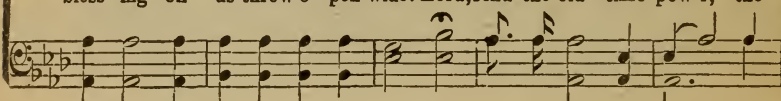
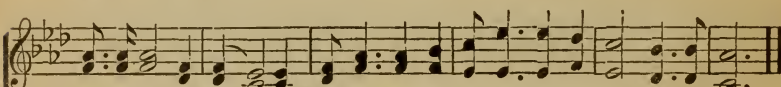
## CHORUS.



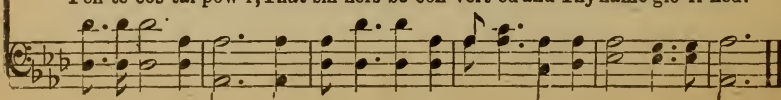
Lord, send the old-time pow'r, The Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! Thy floodgates of

bless-ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the

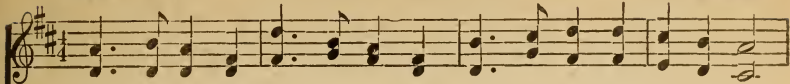
Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r, That sin-ners be con-vert-ed and Thy name glo-ri-fied!



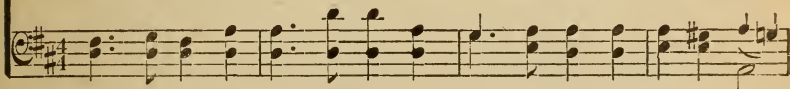
## Full Surrender.

Rebecca S. Rollard. COPYRIGHT 1901, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER. CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.  
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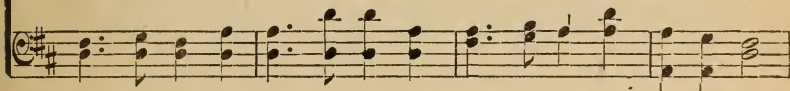
D. B. Towner.



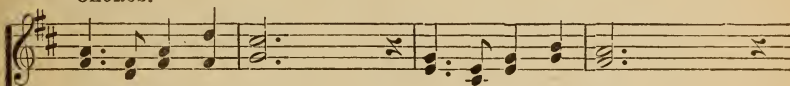
1. Sav - ior, 'tis a full sur-ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con-tri - tion, At this con - se - crat-ed hour,
3. No with-hold-ing—full con-fess - ion; Pleas-ures, rich - es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!



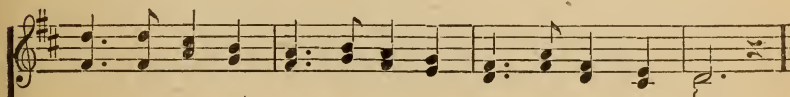
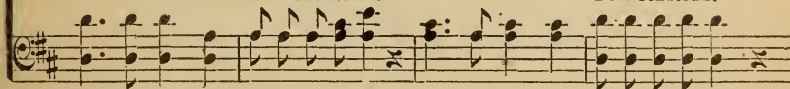
Thou my Lead-er and De-fend-er From this hour shalt ev - er be.  
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir-it's pow'r!  
Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos-sess - ion! I no more, but Thou in me.  
This my rapt - ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.  
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion! I am His, and He is mine.



## CHORUS.



I sur-ren-der all! I sur-render all!  
I sur-render all! I sur-render all!

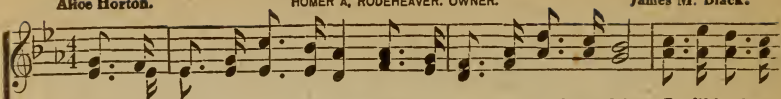


All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur-ren - der all!

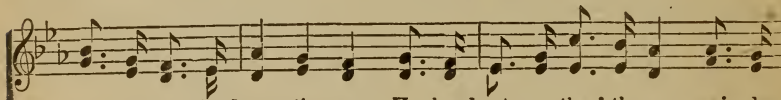
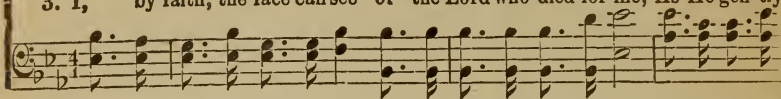


Alice Horton.

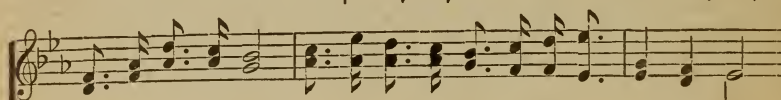
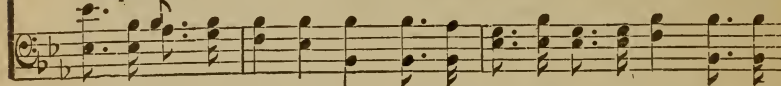
James M. Black.



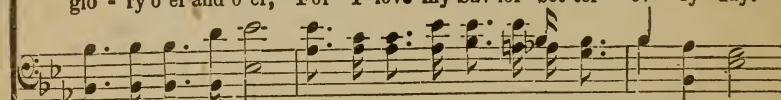
1. When the shadows dark and drear tempt my soul to doubt and fear, I will look to
2. O how sweet the joy He gives, for with-in my heart He lives! All my heavy
3. I, by faith, the face can see of the Lord who died for me, As He gen-tly



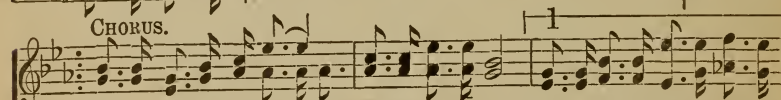
Je - sus, for He knows the way; He has kept me thro' the years, wiped a-  
bur-den at His feet I lay; All the bless-ed way a-long He has  
whispers to me by the way; I will praise Him ev - er-more, shout His



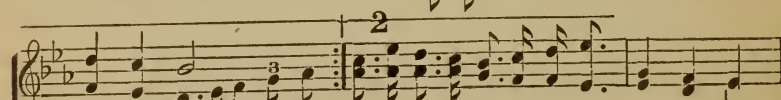
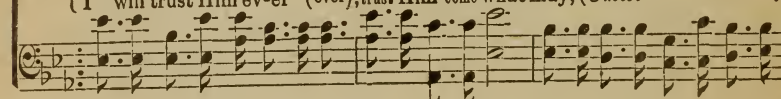
way my bit - ter tears, And I love my Sav-ior bet-ter ev - 'ry day.  
filled my soul with song, And I love my Sav-ior bet-ter ev - 'ry day.  
glo - ry o'er and o'er, For I love my Sav-ior bet-ter ev - 'ry day.



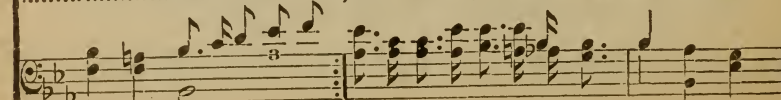
## CHORUS.



{ Yes, I love Him better, (better), better ev-'ry day; Gently He is leading o-ver  
{ I will trust Him ev-er (ever), trust Him come what may, (Omit.....)



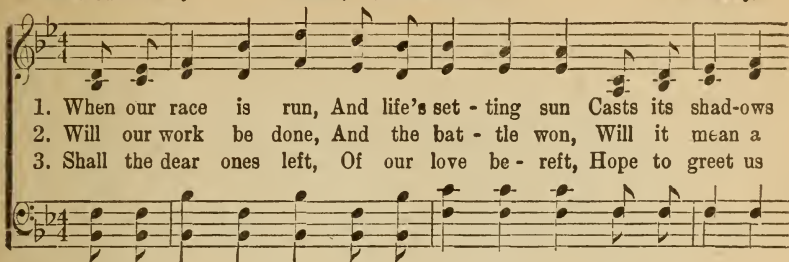
life's rough way; (And pa-tient-ly) For I love my Sav-ior bet-ter ev - 'ry day.



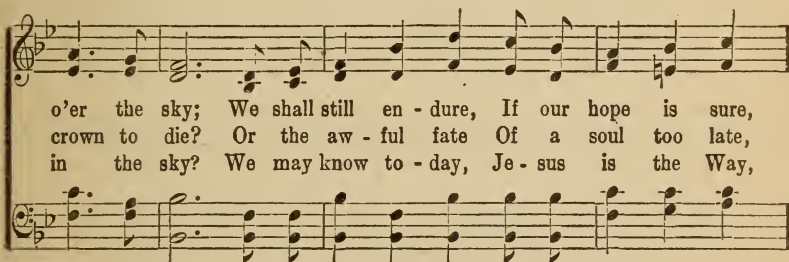
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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B. D. Ackley.

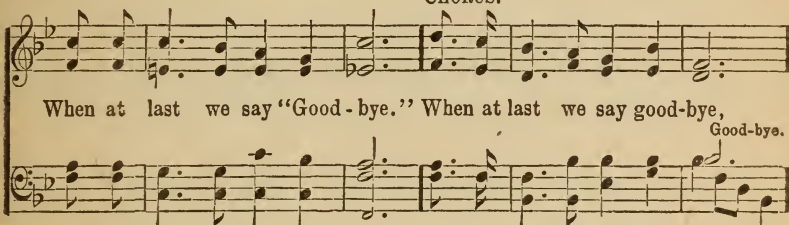


1. When our race is run, And life's set - ting sun Casts its shad-ows  
 2. Will our work be done, And the bat - tle won, Will it mean a  
 3. Shall the dear ones left, Of our love be - reft, Hope to greet us



o'er the sky; We shall still en - dure, If our hope is sure,  
 crown to die? Or the aw - ful fate Of a soul too late,  
 in the sky? We may know to - day, Je - sus is the Way,

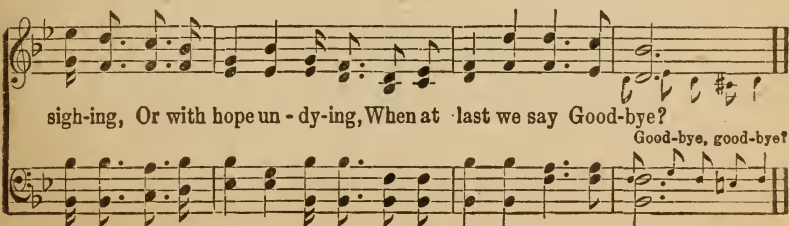
## CHORUS.



When at last we say "Good - bye." When at last we say good-bye,  
 Good-bye.



When at last we say Good-bye; Good - bye, Shall it be with

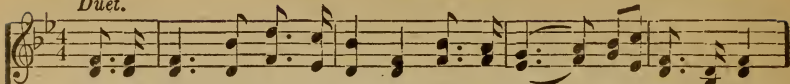


sigh-ing, Or with hope un - dy-ing, When at last we say Good-bye?  
 Good-bye, good-bye?

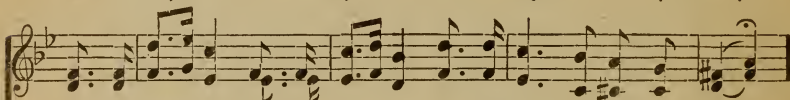
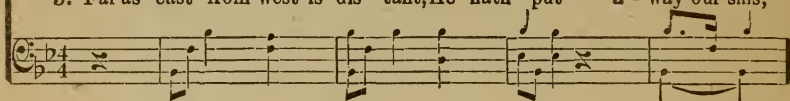


Psalm 103.

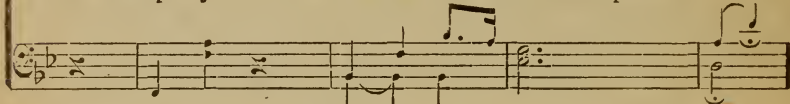
Duet.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.From Donizetti,  
by J. B. Herbert.

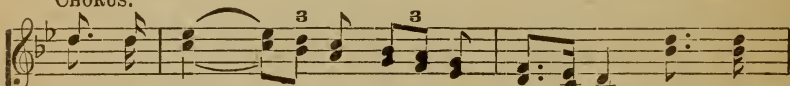
1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His name,  
 2. He will not for - ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind;  
 3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sins;



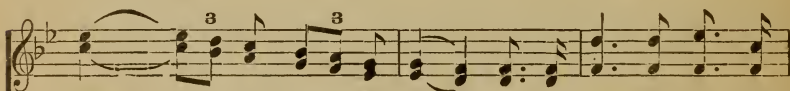
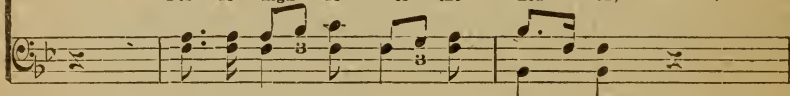
Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.  
 Hath not dealt as we of - fend - ed, Nor re - ward - ed as we sinned.  
 Like the pit - y of a fa - ther Hath the Lord's com - pas - sion been.



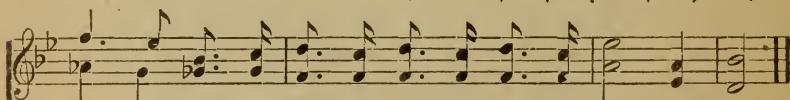
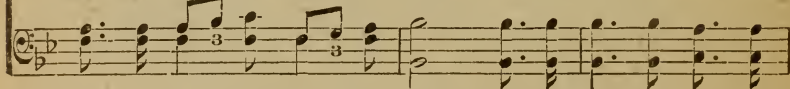
## CHORUS.



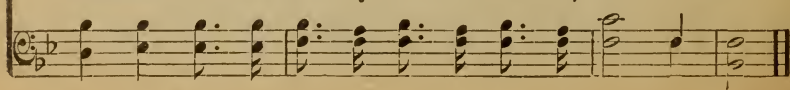
For as high..... as is the heav - en, Far a -  
 For as high as is the heav - en,



bove..... the earth be - low, Ev - er great to them that  
 Far a - bove the earth be - low,



fear Him Is the mer - cy He will ev - er, ev - er show.



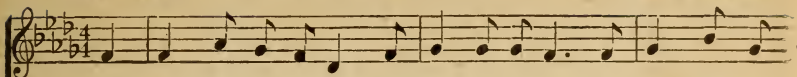
## The Crown of Thorns.

Isaiah LIII.

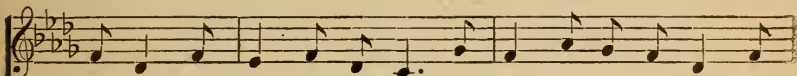
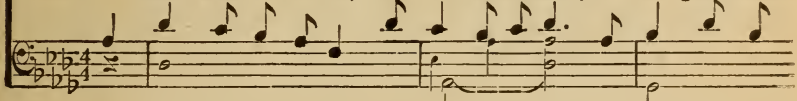
John R. Clements.

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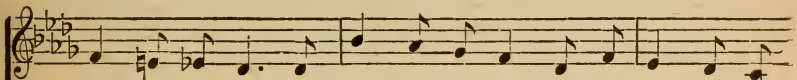
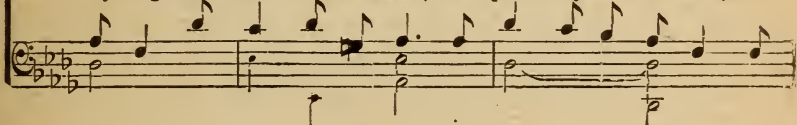
Marie D. Forrest.



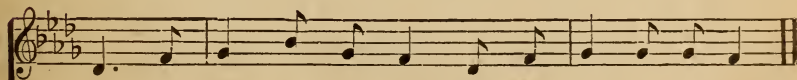
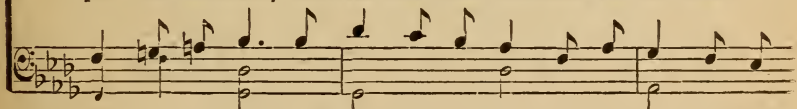
1. De - spised and re - ject-ed; Ac - quaint-ed with grief; In sor - row He  
 2. O love all sup-pass-ing, A - maz-ing to see; To bear un-com-  
 3. Like sheep we have wandered; Each turned to his way; The Lord on the  
 4. O sad Man of Sor-row, So lit-tle esteemed; In an - guish more



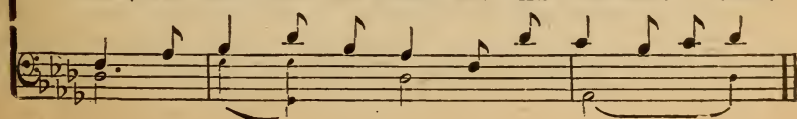
suf-fered To bring man re - lief; His path-way was sor - rows, His  
 plain-ing These sor - rows for me; His path-way was sor - rows, His  
 Shepherd The bur - dens must lay; His path-way was sor - rows, His  
 try - ing Than mor - tal has dream'd; His path-way was sor - rows, His



pil - low was thorns, And these make the crown that His fore-head a -



dorns, And these make the crown that His fore-head a - dorns.

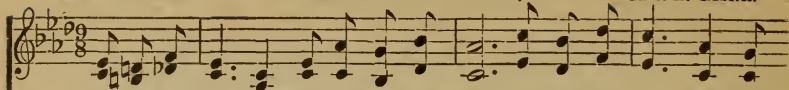


## Jesus Remembered You.

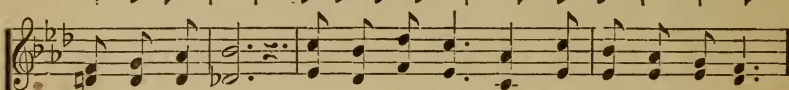
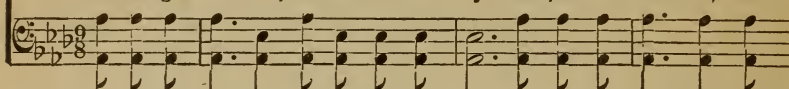
Rev. W. C. Poole.

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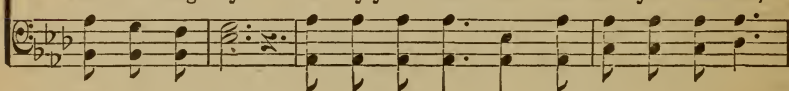
Chas. H. Gabriel.



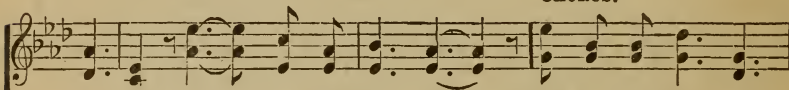
1. Don't for-get Je - sus when long is the way; Don't for-get Je - sus when
2. Don't for-get Je - sus! when tempted to sin, Trust in His prom - ise—He'll
3. Don't for-get Je - sus, for He tho't of you When you had wandered, when
4. Don't for-get Je - sus, but on Him re - ly! Time, like a riv - er, is



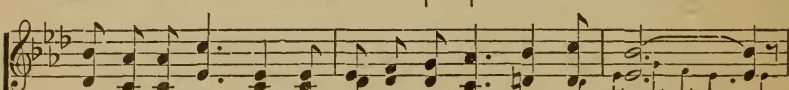
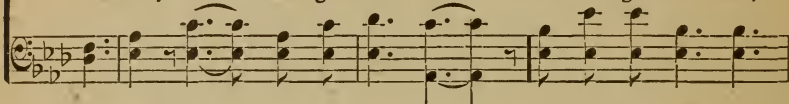
dark is the day; Don't for - get Je - sus, He'll hear when you pray,  
 help you to win; In all your bat - tles, with-out and with - in,  
 you were un - true; Je - sus was faith - ful the whole jour-ney thro',  
 wan - der - ing by! Sure - ly you'll need Him the hour you must die,



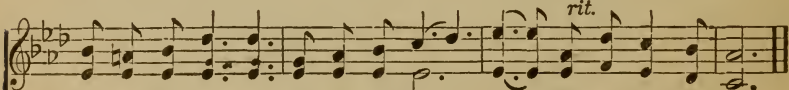
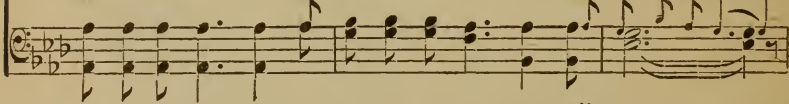
## CHORUS.



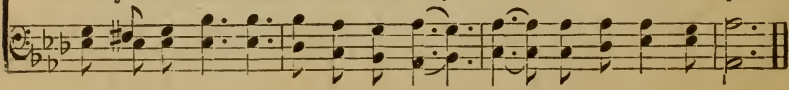
O don't, don't for - get Je - sus! Don't for - get Je - sus,



don't for-get Je - sus, So faith-ful, so lov - ing and true;..... ..  
 so lov - ing and true;



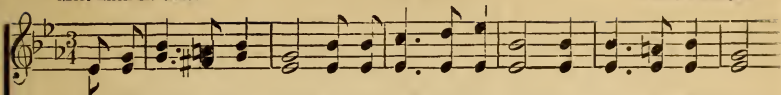
When you were lost in dark-ness and sin, Je - sus re-mem-bered you!



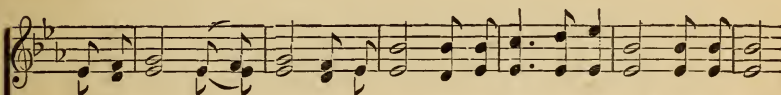
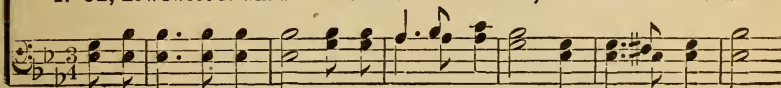
Mrs. Ellen H. Gates.

BY PERMISSION.

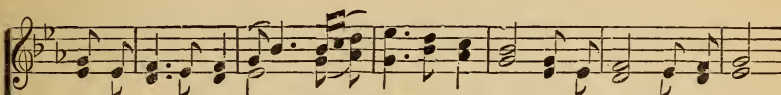
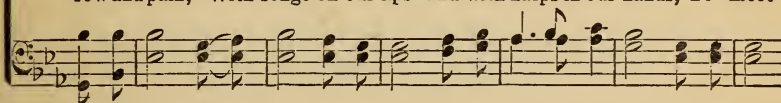
Philip Phillips.



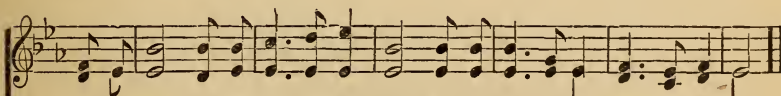
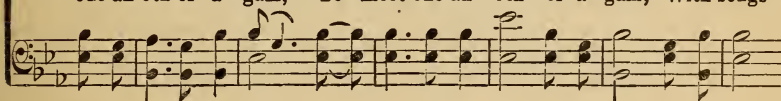
1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a - way home
2. Oh, that home of the soul in my visions and dreams, Its bright, jasper walls
3. That un-chang-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor-



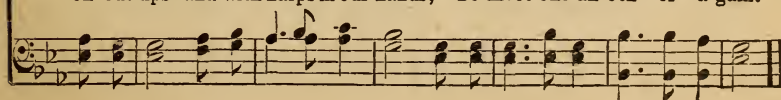
of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years  
I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in-ter-venes Be - tween  
ar-eth stand, The King of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He hold-  
row and pain; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet



of e - ter-ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms  
the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan-  
eth our crowns in His hands; And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The King  
one an-oth-er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs



ev - er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter - ni - ty roll.  
cy but thin - ly the vail in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit - y and me.  
of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.  
on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth - er a - gain.



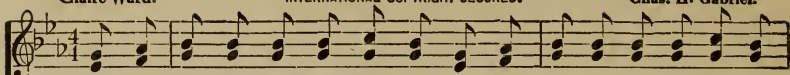


## Just to Know Jesus Cares.

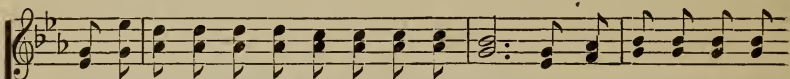
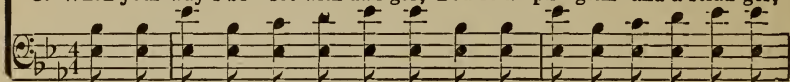
Claire Ward.

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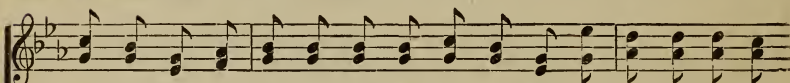
Chas. H. Gabriel.



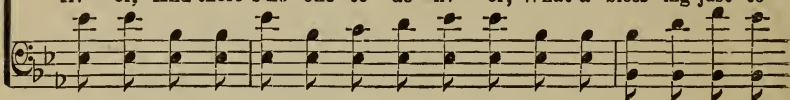
1. When your path is dark and drear-y, When with care your soul is wea - ry,
2. When temp-ta - tions shall surround you, Sa-tan's legions shall have found you,
3. When your way's be - set with dan-ger, You're a pil - grim and a stran-ger,



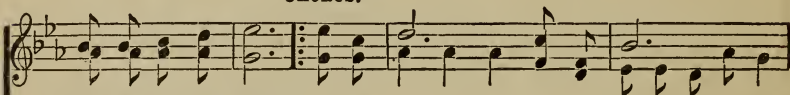
What a bless-ing just to know He un-der-stands; When you've tried and not suc-  
 What a bless-ing just to feel that He is there; When all earth-ly friends de-  
 What a bless-ing just to feel that He's your Guide; When you reach the si - lent



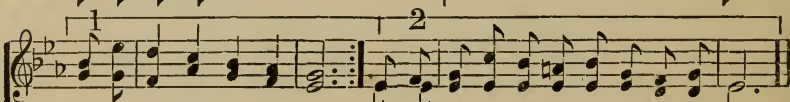
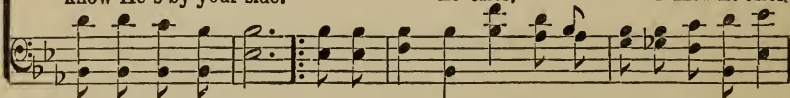
ceed - ed To do work you know was need - ed, What a bless-ing just to  
 sert you, Smiles and frowns have pow'r to hurt you, What a bless-ing just to  
 riv - er, And there's no one to de - liv - er, What a bless-ing just to



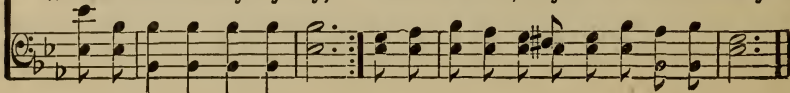
## CHORUS.



leave it in His hands.  
 go to Him in prayer. Je - sus cares, Je - sus cares,  
 know He's by your side. He cares, I know He cares.



Walks be-side me day by day; And I trust Him, fully trust Him all the way.



## In the Service of the King.

Rev. A. B. Ackley.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

B. D. Ackley.

1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,  
 2. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,  
 3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,  
 4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,

Oh, so hap - py; I have peace and joy that noth - ing else can bring,  
 Oh, so hap - py; Thro' the sun - shine and the shad - ow I can sing,  
 Oh, so hap - py; To His guid - ing hand for - ev - er I will cling,  
 Oh, so hap - py; All that I pos - sess to Him I glad - ly bring,

CHORUS.

In the serv - ice of the King. In the serv - ice

of the King, Ev - 'ry tal - ent I will bring; I have

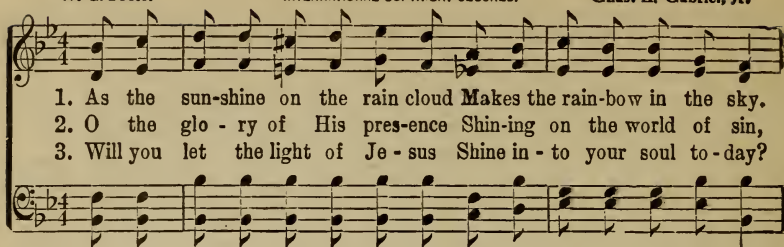
peace and joy and bless - ing in the serv - ice of the King.

## He Brightens the Shadows.

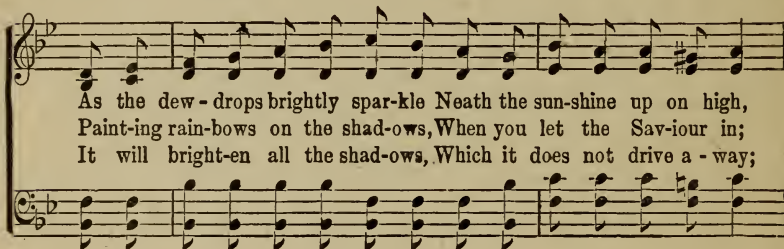
W. C. Poole.

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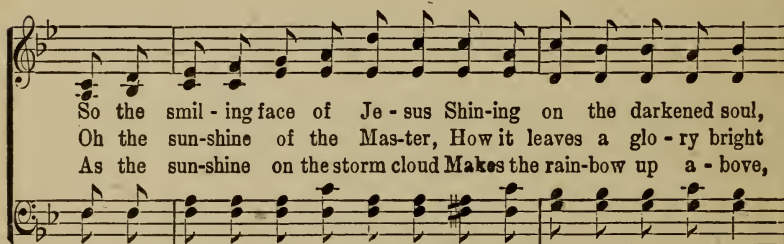
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



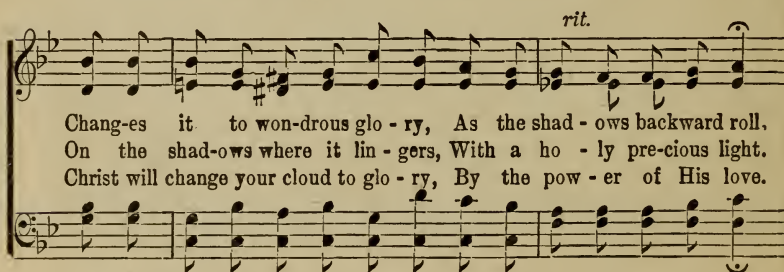
1. As the sun-shine on the rain cloud Makes the rain-bow in the sky.  
2. O the glo - ry of His pres-ence Shin-ing on the world of sin,  
3. Will you let the light of Je - sus Shine in - to your soul to - day?



As the dew - drops brightly spar-kle Neath the sun-shine up on high,  
Paint-ing rain-bows on the shad-ows, When you let the Sav-iour in;  
It will bright-en all the shad-ows, Which it does not drive a - way;

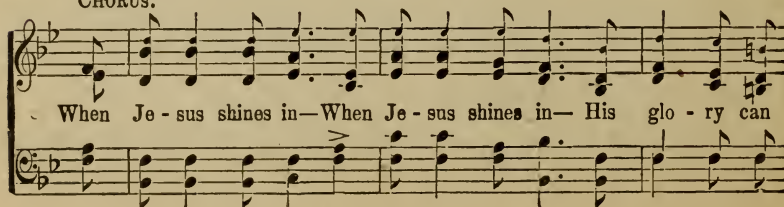


So the smil - ing face of Je - sus Shin-ing on the darkened soul,  
Oh the sun-shine of the Mas-ter, How it leaves a glo - ry bright  
As the sun-shine on the storm cloud Makes the rain-bow up a - bove,



*rit.*  
Chang-es it to won-drous glo - ry, As the shad - ows backward roll,  
On the shad-ows where it lin - gers, With a ho - ly pre-cious light.  
Christ will change your cloud to glo - ry, By the pow - er of His love.

## CHORUS.



When Je - sus shines in—When Je - sus shines in— His glo - ry can

## He Brightens the Shadows.

bright-en A dark world of sin, As sun-shine on shad-ow Makes  
rain - bows a - bove, So bright glo - ry lin-gers Where shin-eth His love.

67

## Calvary.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.  
DUET.

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B. D. Ackley.

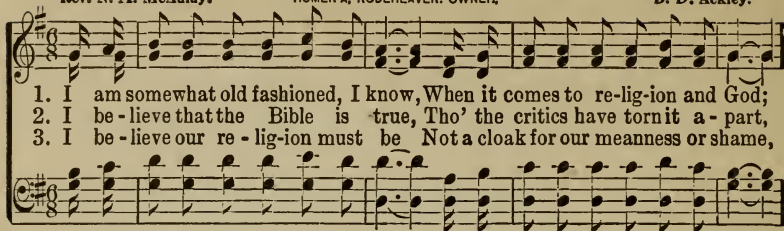
1. The ag - o - nies of Cal - va - ry, Could not His love dis-may;  
2. He stood con-demned in Pilate's Hall, He heard the rab-bles' cry;  
3. Lo! Je - sus stands with brok-en heart, With nail-pierced hands and feet;  
4. The Sav - ior stands at thy heart's door Bruised for thy cru-el sin;  
He would not yield, tho' God re-vealed The price that He must pay.  
The King with none to own His cause, My cause would not de-ny;  
He points un - to His cross of woe, Where love and mer-cy meet.  
O why not o - pen wide the door And let Him en - ter in?



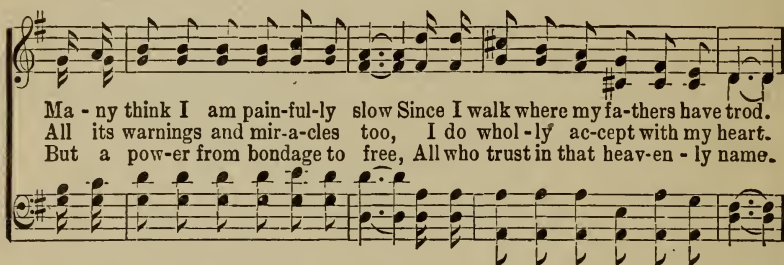
Rev. N. A. McAulay.

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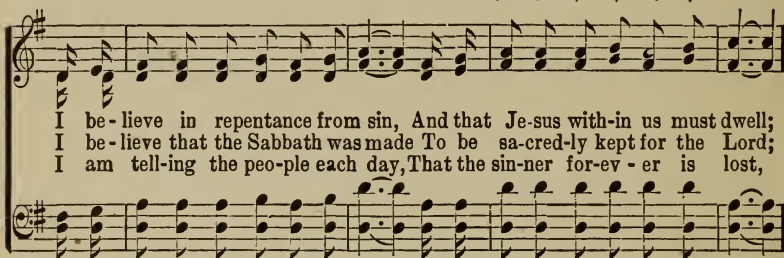
B. D. Ackley.



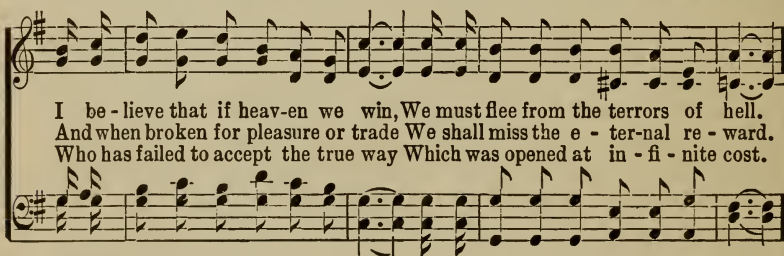
1. I am somewhat old fashioned, I know, When it comes to re-lig-ion and God;  
2. I be-lieve that the Bible is true, Tho' the critics have torn it a-part,  
3. I be-lieve our re-lig-ion must be Not a cloak for our meanness or shame,



Ma - ny think I am pain-ful-ly slow Since I walk where my fa-thers have trod.  
All its warn-ings and mir-a-cles too, I do whol-ly ac-cept with my heart.  
But a pow-er from bond-age to free, All who trust in that heav-en - ly name.

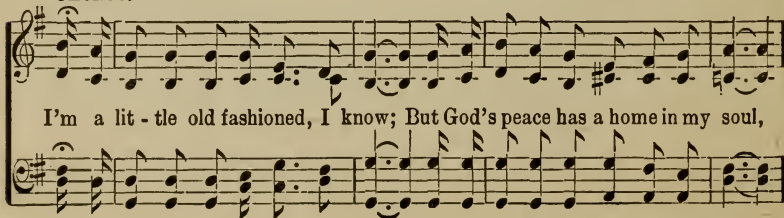


I be-lieve in repen-tance from sin, And that Je-sus with-in us must dwell;  
I be-lieve that the Sab-bath was made To be sa-cred-ly kept for the Lord;  
I am tell-ing the peo-ple each day, That the sin-ner for-ev - er is lost,



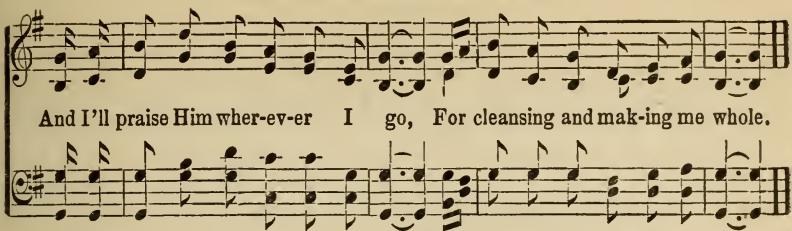
I be-lieve that if heav-en we win, We must flee from the terrors of hell.  
And when broken for pleasure or trade We shall miss the e - ter-nal re - ward.  
Who has failed to accept the true way Which was opened at in - fi - nite cost.

## CHORUS.



I'm a lit - tle old fashioned, I know; But God's peace has a home in my soul,

## The Old Fashioned Faith.



And I'll praise Him wher-ev-er I go, For cleansing and mak-ing me whole.

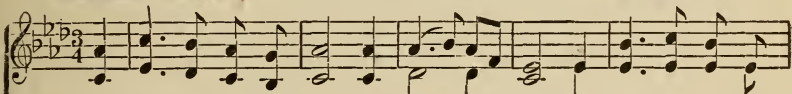
69

## I Need Thee Every Hour.

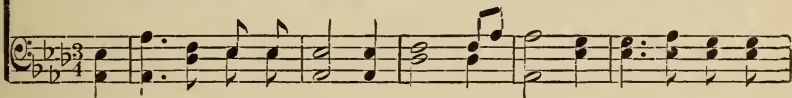
Mrs. Annie S. Hawks.

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RENEWAL. USED BY PER,

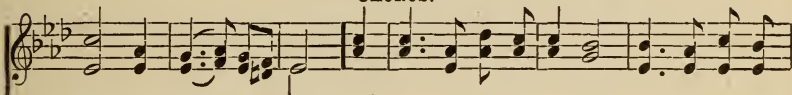
Rev. Robert Lowry.



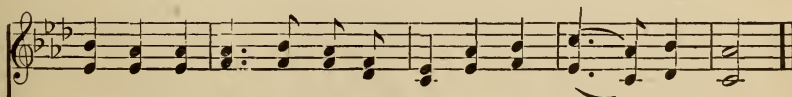
1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voicelike
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-tations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-



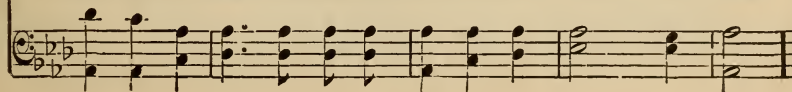
### CHORUS.



Thine Can peace af-ford.  
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I  
bide, Or life is vain.  
deed, Thou bless-ed Son.



need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav-ior, I come to Thee!



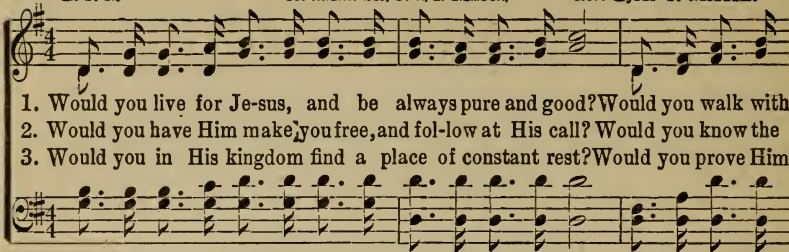
## His Way With Thee.

Psalm 37: 5.  
(CONSECRATION.)

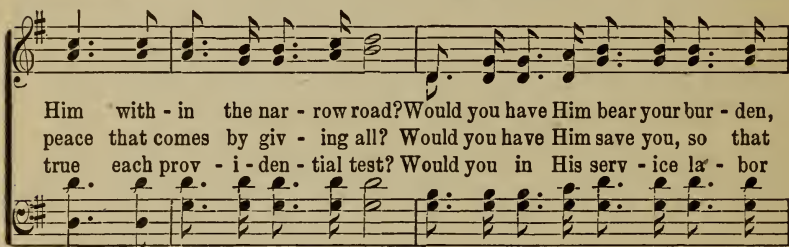
C. S. N.

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Rev. Cyrus S. Nussbaum.

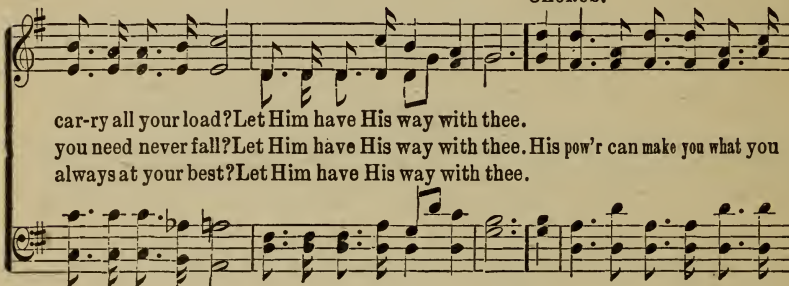


1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with  
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the  
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him

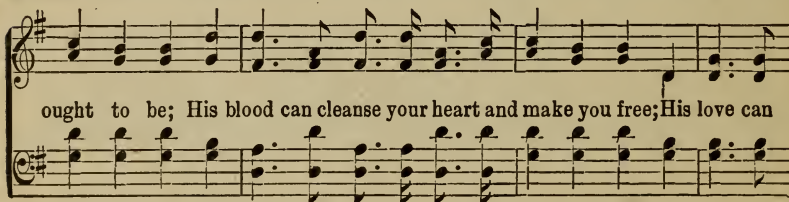


Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,  
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that  
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

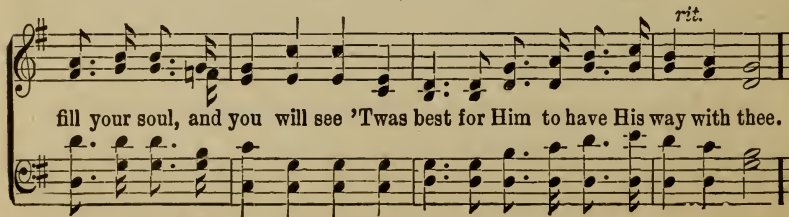
## CHORUS.



car-ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.  
you need never fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you  
always at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can



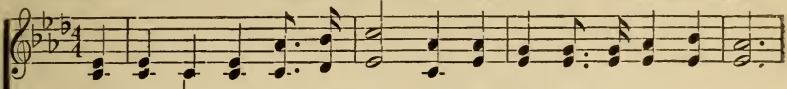
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

## My Savior's Love.

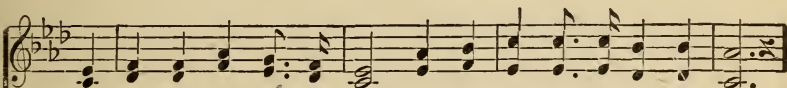
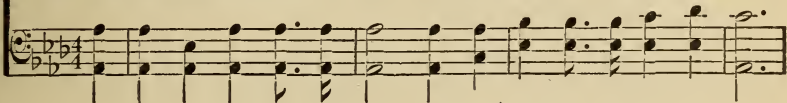
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C. H. G.

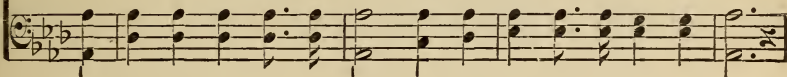
Chas. H. Gabriel.



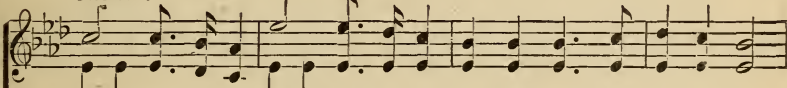
1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the garden He pray'd, "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. When with the ransom'd in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



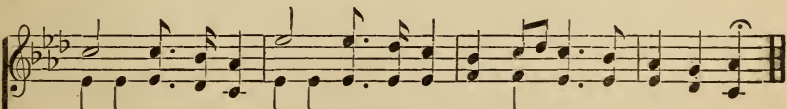
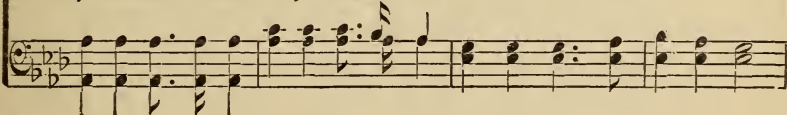
And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condem'd, unclean.  
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.  
 To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.  
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



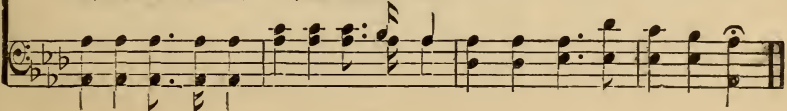
## CHORUS.



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:  
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful Is my Sav - ior's love for me!  
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful



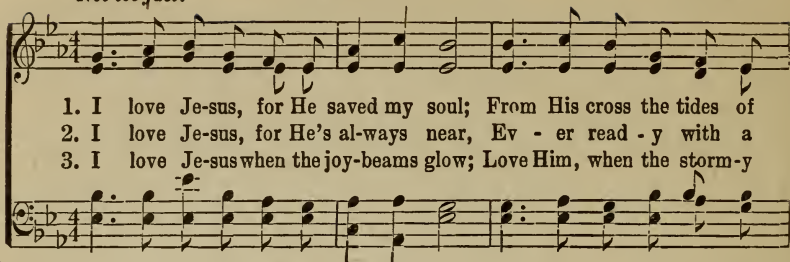


## I Love Jesus.

B. E. Hewitt.  
*Not too fast.*

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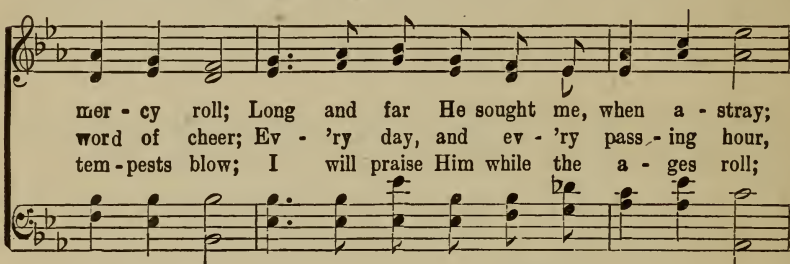
B. D. Ackley.



1. I love Je-sus, for He saved my soul; From His cross the tides of

2. I love Je-sus, for He's al-ways near, Ev - er read - y with a

3. I love Je-sus when the joy-beams glow; Love Him, when the storm-y

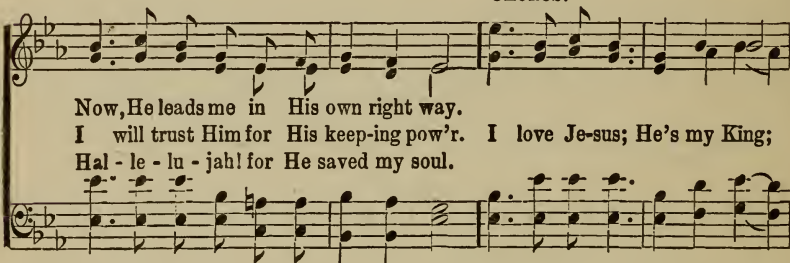


mer - cy roll; Long and far He sought me, when a - stray;

word of cheer; Ev - 'ry day, and ev - 'ry pass - ing hour,

tem - pests blow; I will praise Him while the a - ges roll;

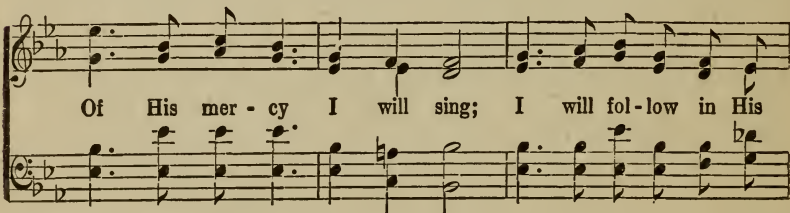
## CHORUS.



Now, He leads me in His own right way.

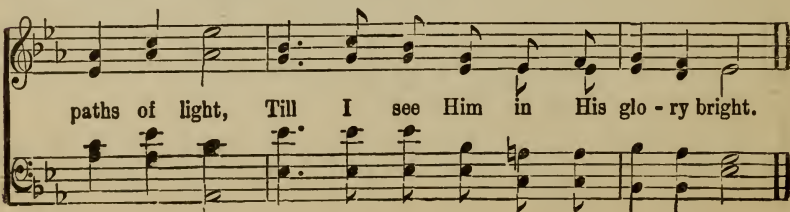
I will trust Him for His keep-ing pow'r. I love Je-sus; He's my King;

Hal - le - lu - jah! for He saved my soul.



Of His mer - cy I will sing; I will fol - low in His

paths of light, Till I see Him in His glo - ry bright.



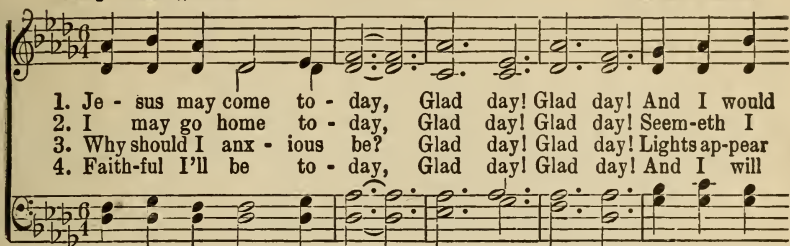
paths of light, Till I see Him in His glo - ry bright.

## Is It the Crowning Day?

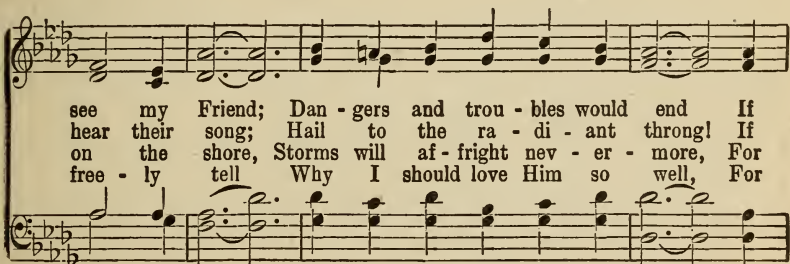
George Walker Whitcomb.

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Charles H. Marsh.

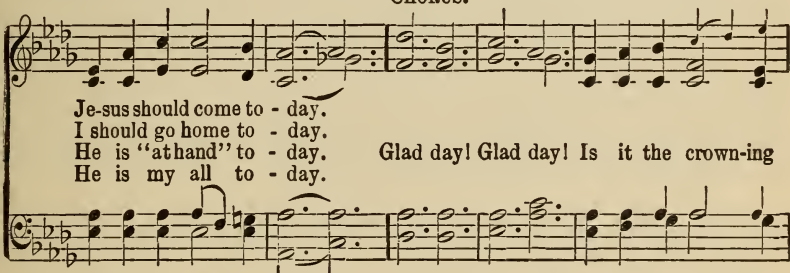


1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would  
 2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem-eth I  
 3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap-pear  
 4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will

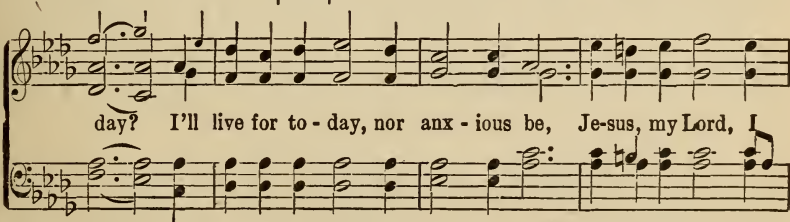


see my Friend; Dan - gers and trou - bles would end If  
 hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If  
 on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For  
 free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

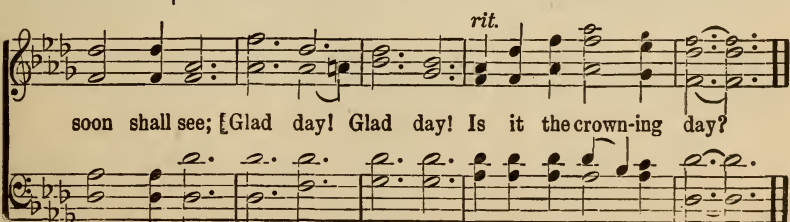
## CHORUS.



Je-sus should come to - day.  
 I should go home to - day.  
 He is "athand" to - day. Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing  
 He is my all to - day.



day? I'll live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je-sus, my Lord, I

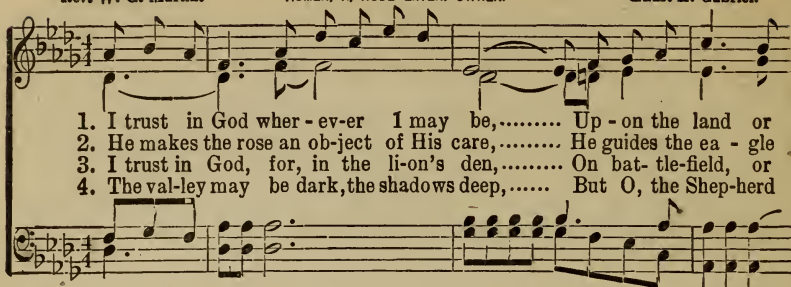


soon shall see; [Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day?

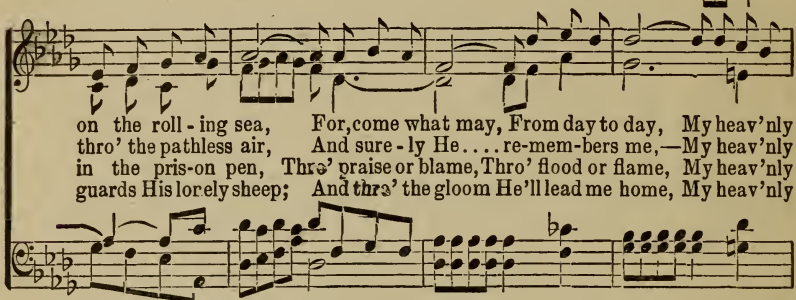
Rev. W. C. Martin.

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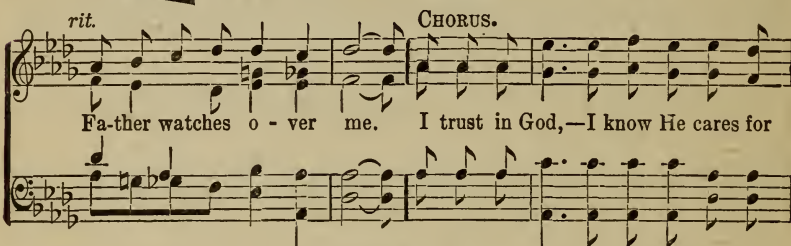
Chas. H. Gabriel.



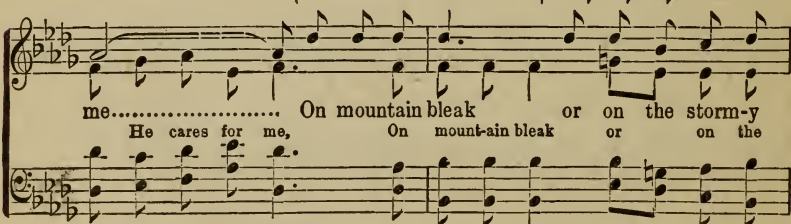
1. I trust in God wher - ev - er I may be,..... Up - on the land or  
 2. He makes the rose an ob - ject of His care,..... He guides the ea - gle  
 3. I trust in God, for, in the li - on's den,..... On bat - tle - field, or  
 4. The val - ley may be dark, the shadows deep,..... But O, the Shep - herd



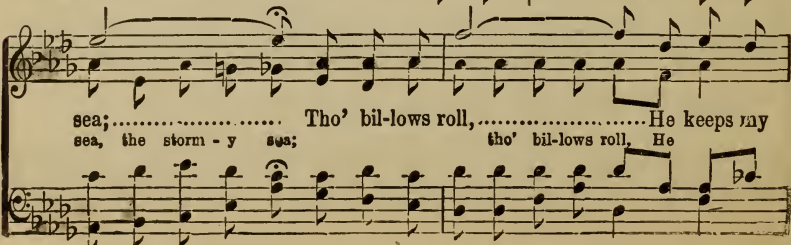
on the roll - ing sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav'nly  
 thro' the pathless air, And sure - ly He.... re - mem - bers me, — My heav'nly  
 in the pris - on pen, Thro' praise or blame, Thro' flood or flame, My heav'nly  
 guards His lovely sheep; And thro' the gloom He'll lead me home, My heav'nly



*rit.* CHORUS.  
 Fa - ther watches o - ver me. I trust in God, — I know He cares for



me..... On mountain bleak or on the storm - y  
 He cares for me, On mount - ain bleak or on the



sea;..... Tho' bil - lows roll,..... He keeps my  
 sea, the storm - y sea; tho' bil - lows roll, He

# My Father Watches Over Me.

soul,..... My heav'n-ly Fath-er watch-es o - ver me.  
keep my soul,

*rit.*

75

## Send Thy Spirit.

Rev. W. E. Wink.

Tune—"Ebenezer."

1. { Send Thy Spir-it, I be-seech Thee, Gracious Lord, send while I pray; }  
2. { Send the Com-fort-er to teach me, Guide me, help me in Thy way. }  
3. { Thou hast heard me; light is breaking, Light I nev-er saw be-fore; }  
4. { Now my soul, with joy a-waking, Gro-pes in fear-ful gloom no more. }  
5. { Mul-ti-tudes, whom Thou art seeking, Seek for Thee this ve-ry hour; }  
6. { Sav-ior, let them hear Thee speaking, Come with soul con-vert-ing pow'r. }

Sin-ful, wretched, I have wan-dered Far from Thee in dark-est night;  
O the bliss! my soul de-clare it, Say what God has done for thee;  
Lo, He comes—the ransomed own Him; This the song I hear them sing;—

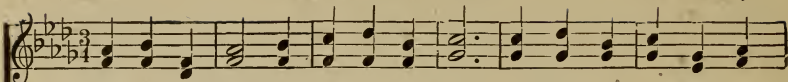
Prec-ious time and tal-ents squandered,—Lead, O lead me in-to light.  
Tell it out, let oth-ers share it—Christ's sal-va-tion, full and free.  
"In my heart I will enthrone Him, Christ, my Sav-ior Lord and King."



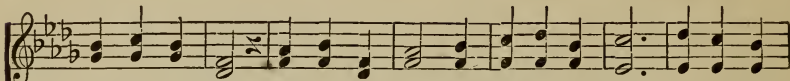
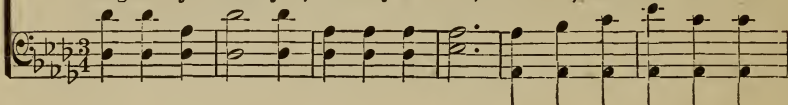
Jennie Ree.

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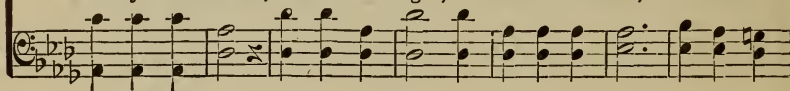
B. D. Ackley.



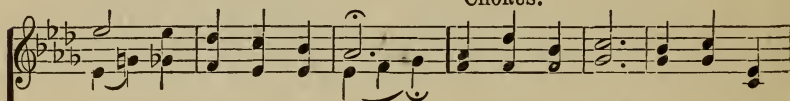
1. Tempt-ed and tried, en-cum-bered with care, Un-der the cross that is
2. Bro - ken with sor - row tho' you may be, Think not the Lord is un-
3. Strength may for-sake you, foes may a - larm, Fear not, the Fa - ther will



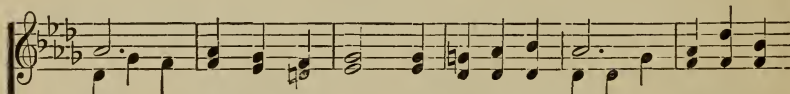
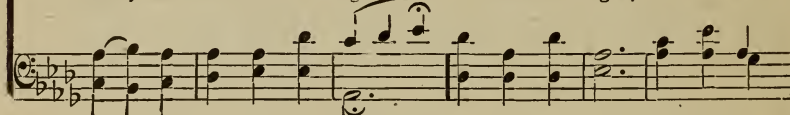
heav - y to bear, Nev - er a mo-moment yield to des - pair, — God rules the  
mind-ful of thee; With clear-er eye some day you shall see, — God rules the  
shield you from harm; Trust in His might, and lean on His arm, — God rules the



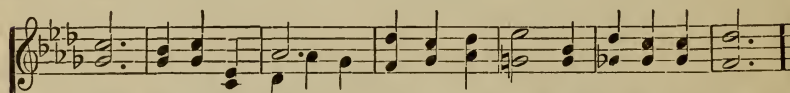
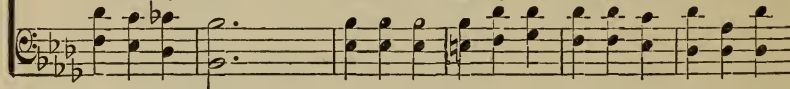
## CHORUS.



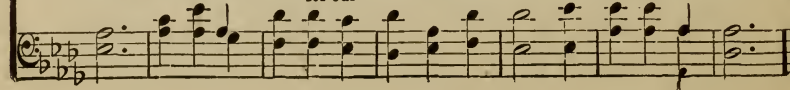
world, and all will be right. All will be right, all will be



right, Trust Him and see Al-might-y is He; All will be.  
on - ly trust Him for Al - might - y is He to save!



right, all will be right, God rules the world, and all will be right  
for our



## Send the Power Again.

**Rev. W. C. Poole.**

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**Chas. H. Gabriel.**

[illegible]

1. There was pow'r, O Lord, in the days of old, To kin - dle a fire in hearts grown
2. There was pow'r by which ev'ry tongue could speak, New life-giving pow'r unto the
3. There was pow'r to set ev'ry cap-tive free And give to Thy servants lib - er -
4. There was pow'r, O Lord, in the old-time pray'r, It thrilled ev'ry heart and lingered

[illegible]

cold; That we on Thy word may now lay hold, Lord, send that pow'r a - gain.  
 weak, That sent them the wand'ring ones to seek—Lord, send that pow'r a - gain.  
 ty To speak and to pray and work for Thee—Lord, send that pow'r a - gain.  
 there, Till we in Thy glo-ry seemed to share—Lord, send that pow'r a - gain.

CHORUS.

**Lord, send the pow'r a - gain,**                  **O send the pow'r a - gain!**

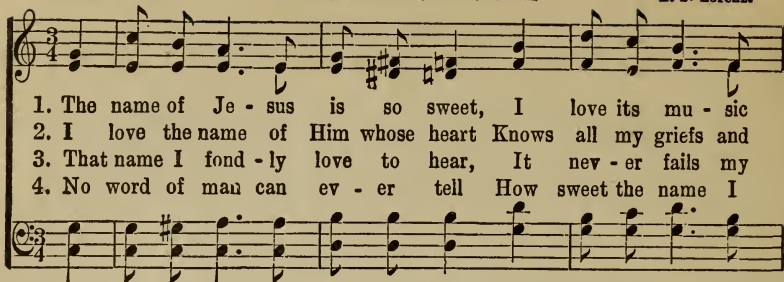
The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lower staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes.

We believe on Thy name, And Thy promise we claim, Lord, send the pow'r a-gain.

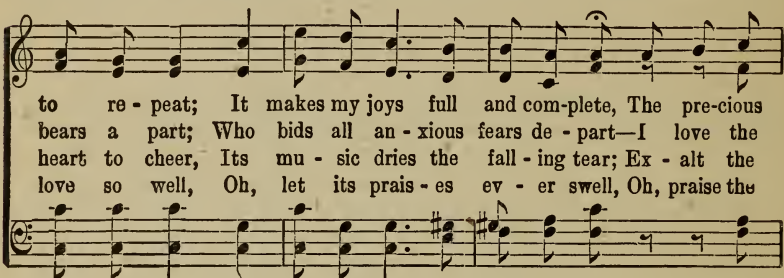
W. C. Martin.

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E. S. Lorenz.

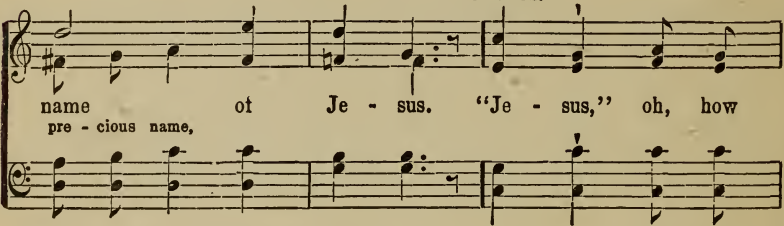


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic  
 2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and  
 3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my  
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I

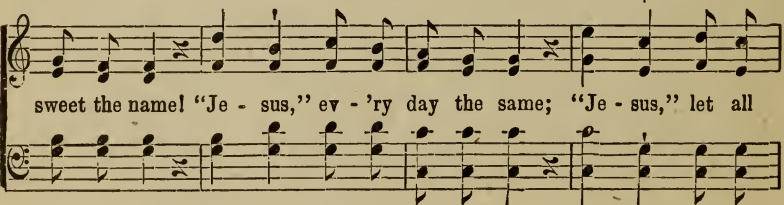


to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious  
 bears a part; Who bids all an - xious fears de - part—I love the  
 heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the  
 love so well, Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the

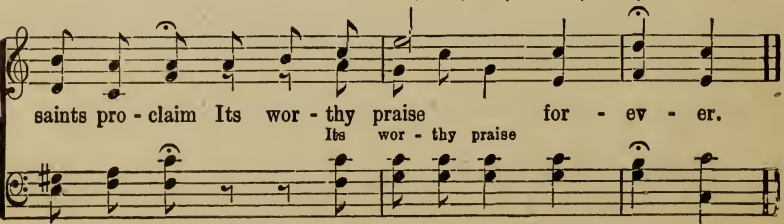
## CHORUS.



name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how  
 pre - cious name,



sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all



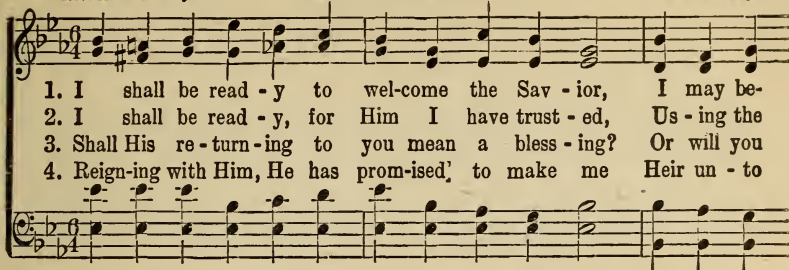
saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.  
 Its wor - thy praise

## I Shall Be Ready.

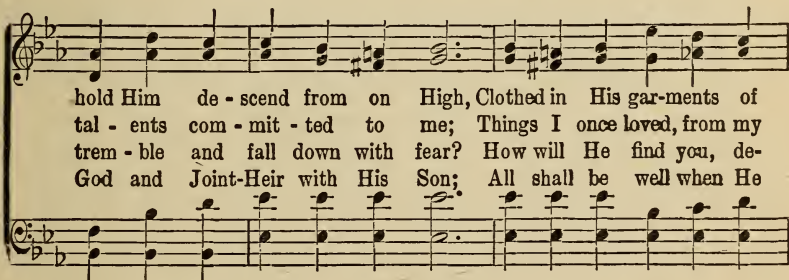
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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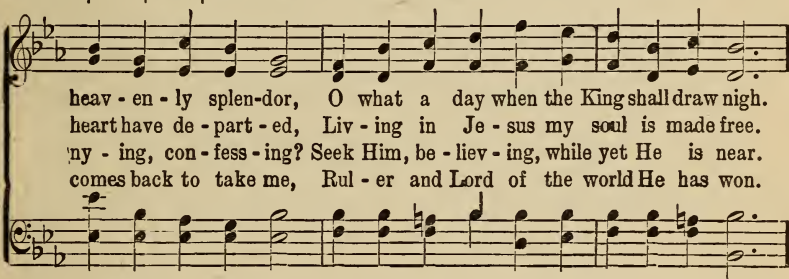
B. D. Ackley.



1. I shall be read - y to wel - come the Sav - ior, I may be -  
 2. I shall be read - y, for Him I have trust - ed, Us - ing the  
 3. Shall His re - turn - ing to you mean a bless - ing? Or will you  
 4. Reign - ing with Him, He has prom - ised' to make me Heir un - to

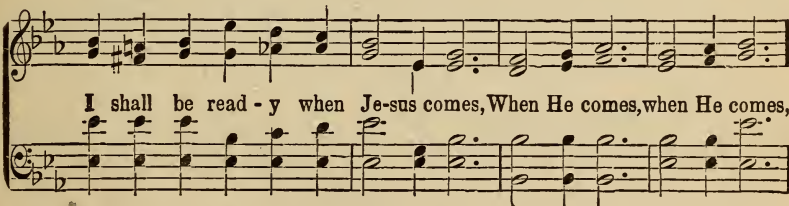


hold Him de - scend from on High, Clothed in His gar - ments of  
 tal - ents com - mit - ted to me; Things I once loved, from my  
 trem - ble and fall down with fear? How will He find you, de -  
 God and Joint - Heir with His Son; All shall be well when He

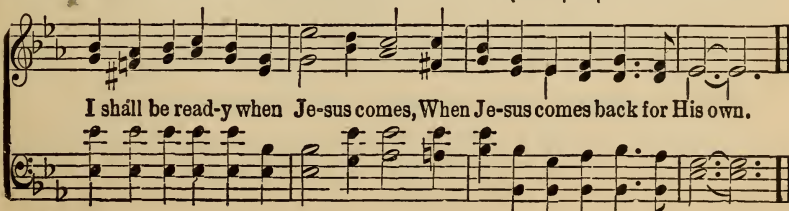


heav - en - ly splen - dor, O what a day when the King shall draw nigh.  
 heart have de - part - ed, Liv - ing in Je - sus my soul is made free.  
 ny - ing, con - fess - ing? Seek Him, be - liev - ing, while yet He is near.  
 comes back to take me, Rul - er and Lord of the world He has won.

## CHORUS.



I shall be read - y when Je - sus comes, When He comes, when He comes,



I shall be read - y when Je - sus comes, When Je - sus comes back for His own.

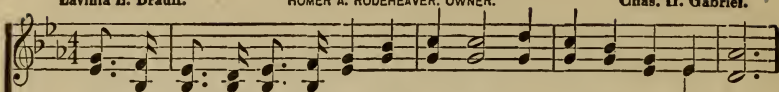


# 80 I Have Never Found a Friend Like Jesus.

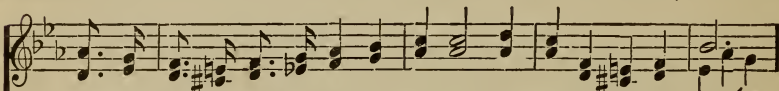
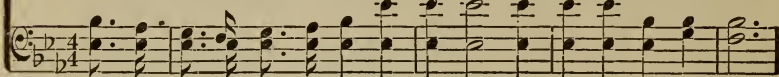
Lavinia E. Brauff.

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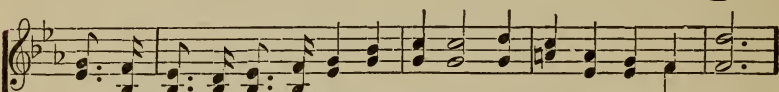
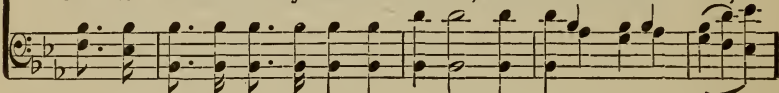
Chas. H. Gabriel.



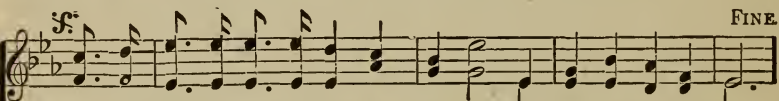
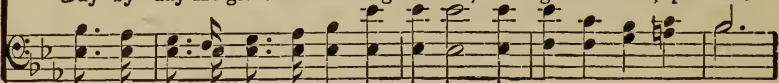
1. I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, So ten - der and so mild,
2. I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, No mat - ter where I go;
3. I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, So faith - ful and so true;



And my heart re - joic - es in my Sav - ior, Who owns me as His child;  
He's the lov - ing One who died for sin - ners, The One you ought to know;  
He is with me in my fields of la - bor, And shows me what to do;



I have al - ways found Him kind and pa - tient In hours of sore dis - tress;  
He will give you grace and strength to serve Him, If you His name con - fess;  
Day by day He gives me "liv - ing wa - ter," Free grace and hap - pi - ness:



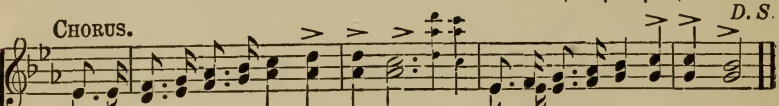
FINE

I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, To com - fort and to bless.

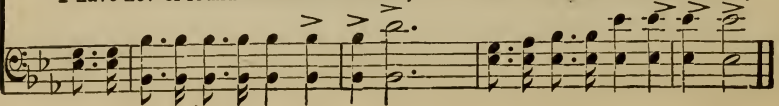


CHORUS.

D. S.

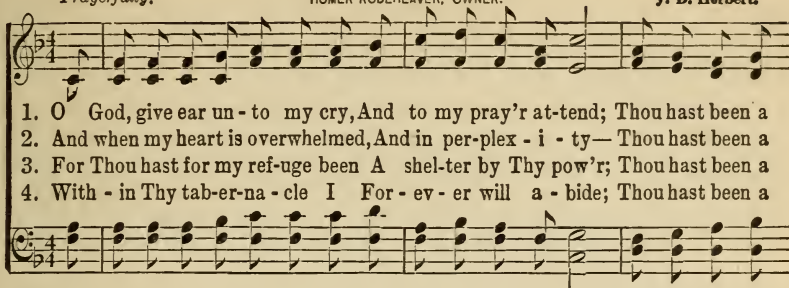


I have nev - er found a friend like Je - sus, Nev - er such a friend as Je - sus,

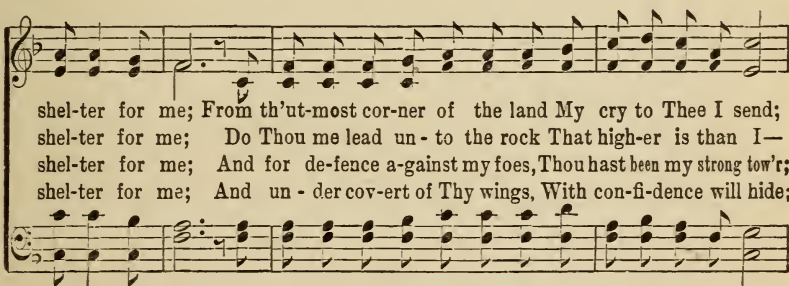


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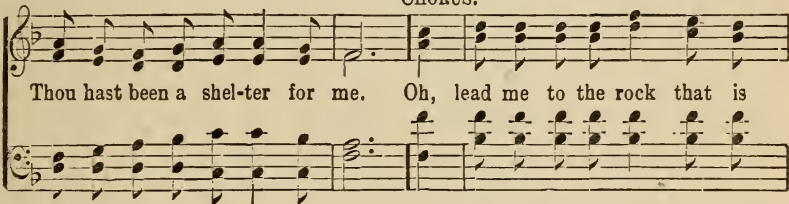


1. O God, give ear un - to my cry, And to my pray'r at-tend; Thou hast been a  
 2. And when my heart is overwhelmed, And in per-plex - i - ty— Thou hast been a  
 3. For Thou hast for my ref-uge been A shel-ter by Thy pow'r; Thou hast been a  
 4. With - in Thy tab-er-na-cle I For - ev - er will a - bide; Thou hast been a

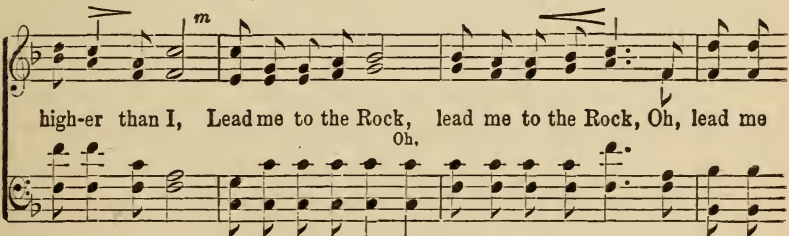


shel-ter for me; From th'ut-most cor-ner of the land My cry to Thee I send;  
 shel-ter for me; Do Thou me lead un - to the rock That high-er is than I—  
 shel-ter for me; And for de-fence a-against my foes, Thou hast been my strong tow'r;  
 shel-ter for me; And un - der cov-ert of Thy wings, With con-fi-dence will hide;

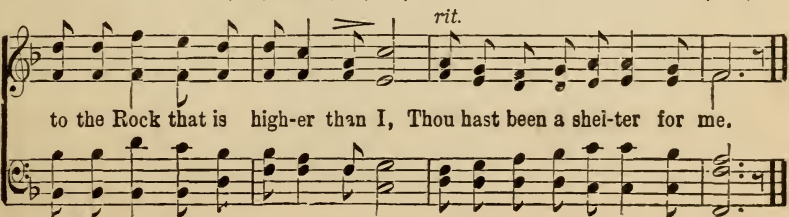
## CHORUS.



Thou hast been a shel-ter for me. Oh, lead me to the rock that is



high-er than I, Lead me to the Rock, lead me to the Rock, Oh, lead me

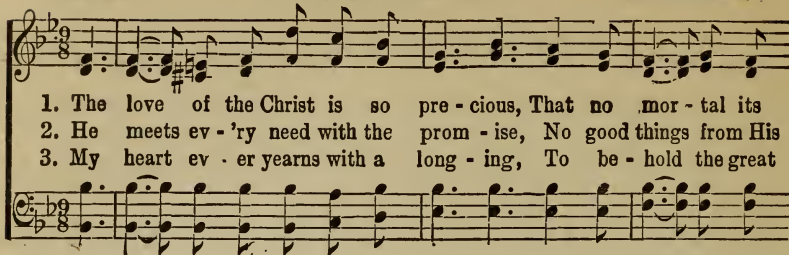


to the Rock that is high-er than I, Thou hast been a shel-ter for me.

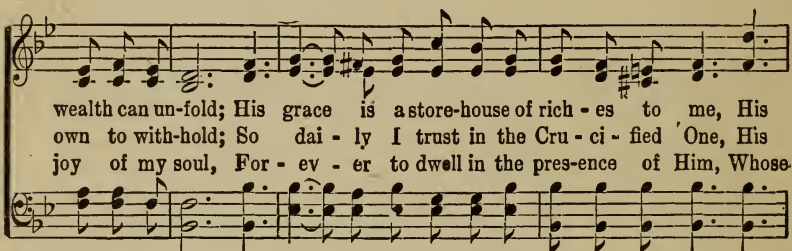
A. B. A.

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Rev A. H. Ackley.

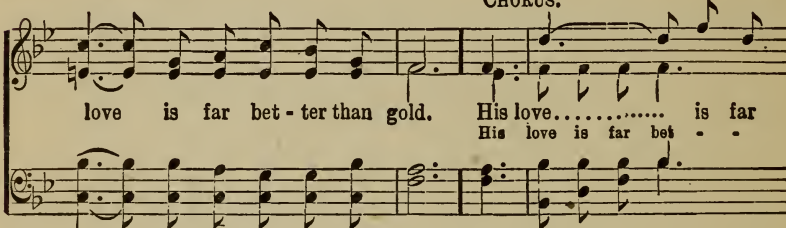


1. The love of the Christ is so pre-cious, That no mor-tal its  
 2. He meets ev-'ry need with the prom-ise, No good things from His  
 3. My heart ev-er yearns with a long-ing, To be-hold the great



wealth can un-fold; His grace is a store-house of rich-es to me, His  
 own to with-hold; So dai-ly I trust in the Cru-ci-fied 'One, His  
 joy of my soul, For-ev-er to dwell in the pres-ence of Him, Whose


## CHORUS.



love is far bet-ter than gold. His love..... is far  
 His love is far bet - -



bet-ter than gold,..... Its full-ness can nev-er be  
 ter, far bet-ter than gold, Its full-ness can nev-er, can



told..... It makes..... me an heir to the  
 nev-er be told, It makes me an heir to the

# His Love is Far Better Than Gold.

man-sions a - bove, For His love..... is far bet-ter than gold.  
man-sions a - bove, For His love is far bet - ter than gold.

83

## Shall We Gather At the River.

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R. L.

Robert Lowry.

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the Sav - ior-King we own;
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim-age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God.  
We shall meet, and sor-row nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.  
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.  
Soon our hap - py hearts will qui - ver With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,

Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

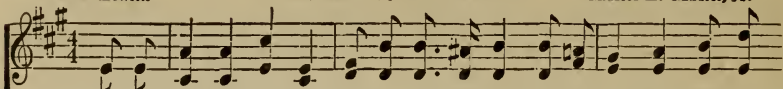


## Morning, Noon and Night.

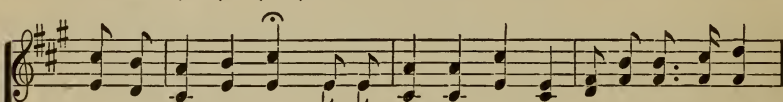
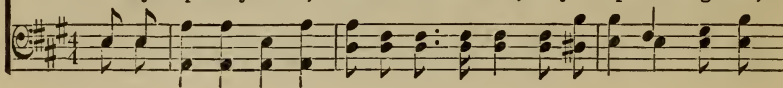
E. E. Hewitt.

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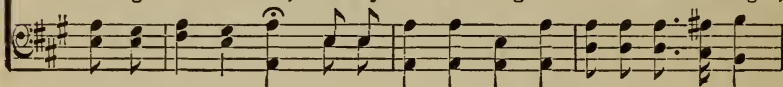
**Charles H. Gabriel, Jr.**



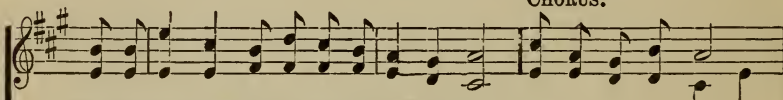
1. Since I came to Je-sus I'm no more a-lone, He is al-ways with me
2. In His bless-ed serv-ice, I must bear my part; Rescue some poor wand'rer,
3. Tho' my steps may falter, stormclouds overhead, May new pow'r be giv-en,



car - ing for His own; A - ble still to keep me by His saving might,  
cheer some troubled heart; In His sweet ap - prov - al, find - ing my de - light,  
trust - ing as I'm led; One day He will bring me to the mansions bright,



CHORUS.

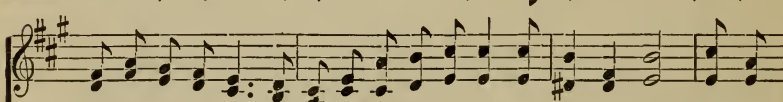
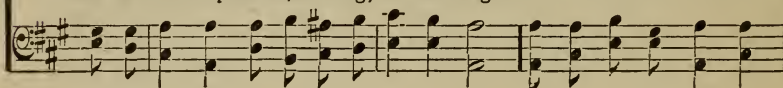


Giv-ing grace sufficient morning, noon and night.

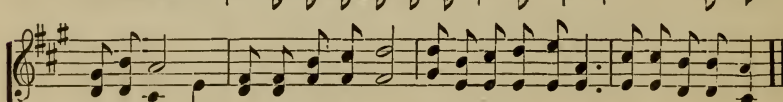
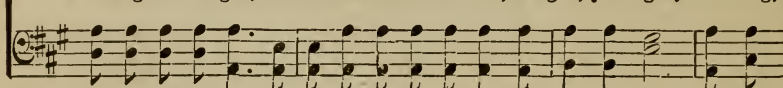
He is working with me, morning, noon and night. Morning, noon and night,

And till then I'll praise Him, morning, noon and night.

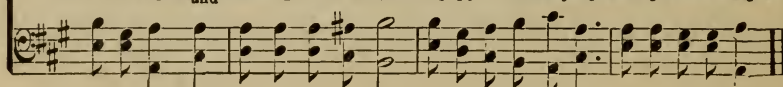
I'm



walk-ing in His light, What-ev-er Je-sus or-ders, is right, just right; Morn-ing,



noon and night, and nothing need af-fright; Hap-py in His keep-ing Morning, noon and night.



E. B. Barnes.

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Homer A. Rodeheaver.

1. Walk Thou with me, nor let my foot-steps stray A-part from Thee, thro'-  
 2. Thro' wea - ry years my way hath mi - ry been; My bit - ter tears Thy  
 3. No earth - ly foe can give my spir - it fear; No threat'ning woe can

out life's threat'ning way; Be Thou my guide, the path I can-not see; Close to Thy  
 pity-ing eye hath seen; My fainting heart hath heard Thy voice divine; My trembling  
 quail when Thou art near; No tempter's snare can turn my steps aside, For, in Thy

## CHORUS.

side, Lord, let me walk with Thee.

hand asks but to rest in Thine. Dear Sav-ior, let me trust my hand in Thine,  
 - care, I'm safe what-e'er be-tide.

And let me know Thy steps are guid - ing mine; Life's changing way is

oft-times dark to me, I fear no ill if I may walk with Thee.

## Keep On Singing.

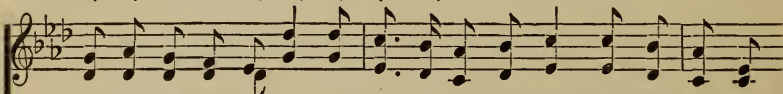
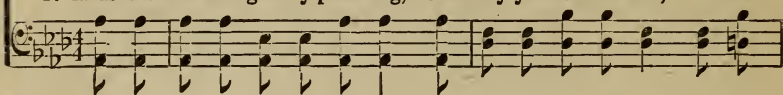
A. G. E.

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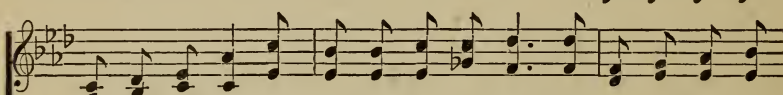
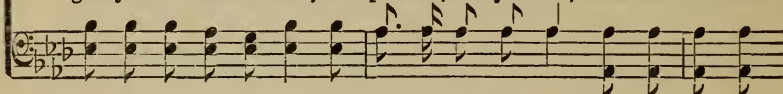
Agnes C. Ellingwood.



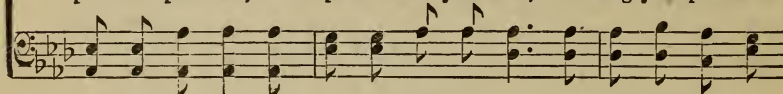
1. Have you grown dis-cour-aged, weary, A - mid the cares of life? Do you
2. Do you wan-der from the Saviour, And sometimes lose the way? Does the
3. Hear the Sav-ior gen-tly plead-ing, "Come lay your sins on me; I will



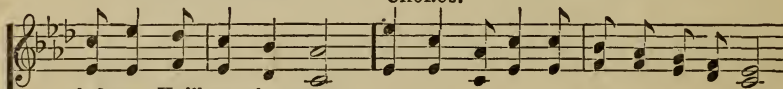
oft - en grow dis-heart-ened And fal-ter in the strife? Je - sus knows a-  
tempter oft as - sail you And beck-on day by day? Nev - er fear! be  
give you full sal - va-tion, Will par-don, set you free;" Just be - lieve His



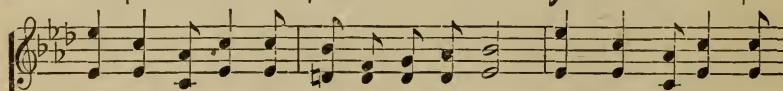
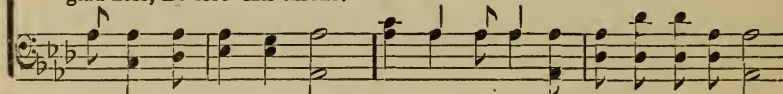
bout the bur-dens, He'll bear you safe - ly thro'; Then sing a song of  
strong, cour-a-geous, The Lord will sure - ly win; He'll con-quer ev - 'ry  
pre-cious prom-ise, Ac - cept Him for your own; Come sing your psalms of



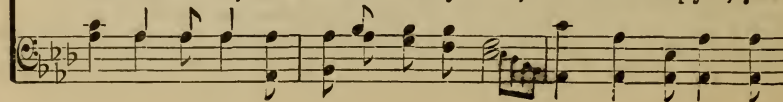
## CHORUS.



glad-ness, He'll care for you.  
tri - al And save from sin. Keep on sing-ing! The world is bright and fair;  
glad-ness, Be-fore His throne.



God is o'er us, His love is ev-'ry-where; He will keep you, just



## Keep On Singing.

trust Him all the way, And keep on sing-ing, thro' ev - 'ry day.

87

## The Unwritten Gospel.

J. P. S.

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J. P. Scholfield.

1. There's a gos-pel ac-cord-ing to you, Men are read-ing ev-'ry day;  
2. If men fol-lowed the gos-pel by you, Would it lead them to the Lord?  
3. Are you eas-ing some oth-er one's load By your liv-ing day by day?

As they read it ac-cord-ing to you, Do they find the heav'n-ward way?  
If they lived it ac-cord-ing to you, Would they have a great re-ward?  
Are you smoothing the oth-er man's road, Help-ing Him a-long the way?

CHORUS.

There's a gos-pel ac-cord-ing to you; Are you al-ways to Je-sus true?

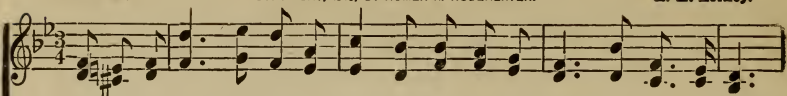
Do men see to-day that bet-ter way, In the gos-pel ac-cord-ing to you?



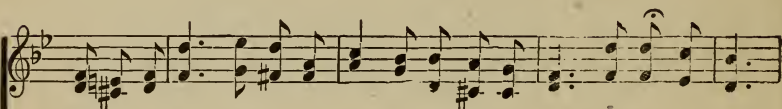
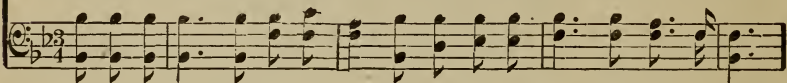
A. H. A.

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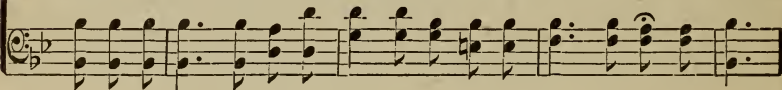
A. H. Ackley.



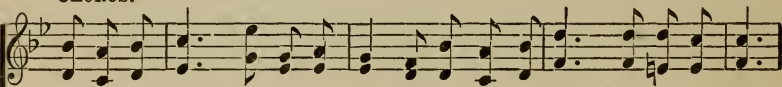
1. There is a Guide that nev-er fal-ters, And when He leads I can - not stray,
2. Oft-times the path grows dim and dreary, The darkness hides the cheer-ing ray,
3. He knows the e - vils that sur-round me, The turnings that would lead a-stray,
4. O heart weighed down with nameless anguish, O guilt-y soul torn with dis-may,



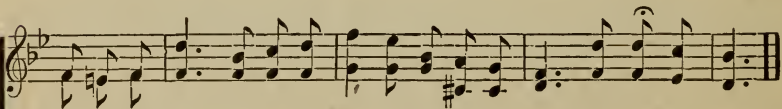
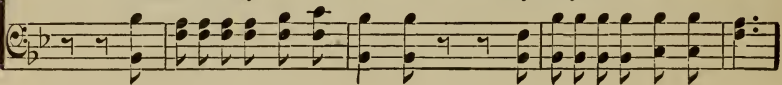
For step by step, He goes be - fore me, And marks my path, He knows the way.  
 Still I will trust tho' worn and wea - ry, My Sav-ior leads, He knows the way.  
 No foes of night can ere con-found me, For Je - sus leads, He knows the way.  
 Thine ev-'ry foe, His pow'r will vanquish, Let Je - sus lead, He knows the way.



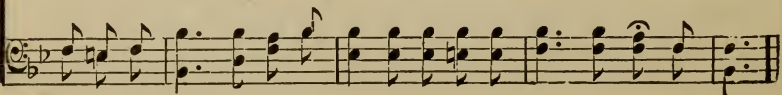
## CHORUS.



He knows the way that leads to glo - ry; Thy ev-'ry fear He will al - lay,  
 He knows the way Thy ev-'ry fear



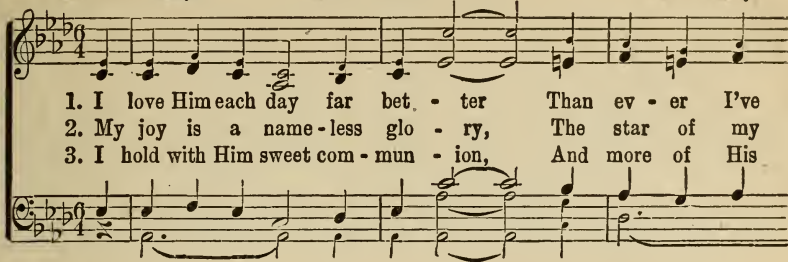
And bring thee safe at last to heav-en, Let Je-sus lead, He knows the way.



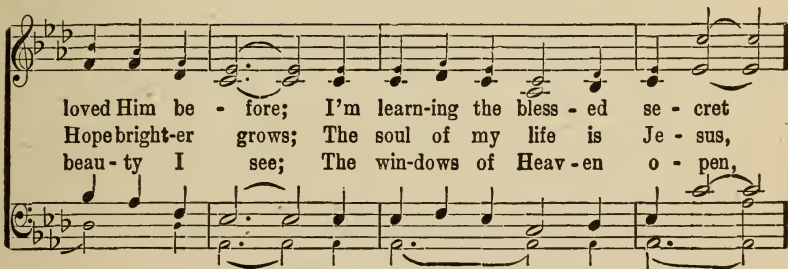
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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B. D. Ackley.

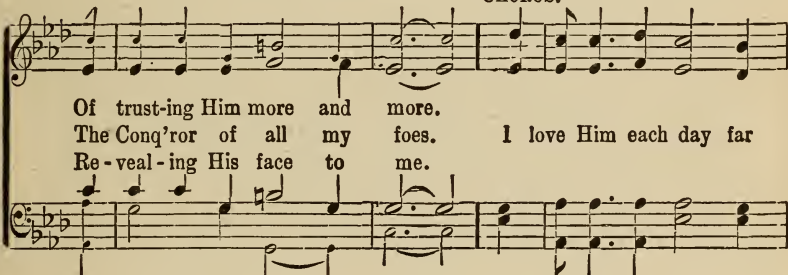


1. I love Him each day far bet - ter Than ev - er I've  
 2. My joy is a name-less glo - ry, The star of my  
 3. I hold with Him sweet com - mun - ion, And more of His

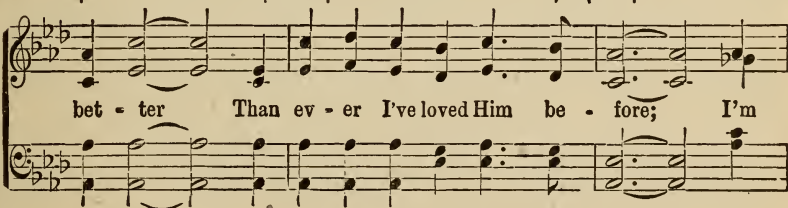


loved Him be - fore; I'm learn-ing the bless - ed se - cret  
 Hope bright-er grows; The soul of my life is Je - sus,  
 beau - ty I see; The win-dows of Heav-en o - pen,

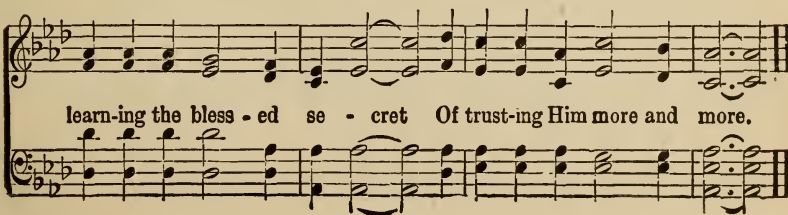
## CHORUS.



Of trust-ing Him more and more.  
 The Conq'ror of all my foes. I love Him each day far  
 Re-veal-ing His face to me.



bet - ter Than ev - er I've loved Him be - fore; I'm



learn-ing the bless - ed se - cret Of trust-ing Him more and more.

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman.

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CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, OWNER,

Chas. H. Marsh.

1. One day when heav - en was fill'd with His prais-es, One day when sin  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's mountain, One day they nailed  
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He rest-  
 4. One day when full - ness of time was fast dawn-ing, One day the stone  
 5. One day He's com - ing! for Him I am long - ing; One day the skies

was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be  
 Him for me on the tree; Won - der - ful Coun - sel - lor  
 ed from suf - fer - ing free, An - gels came down then to  
 moved a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver  
 with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be-

born of a vir - gin, Lived, loved and labored—my Teach - er is He.  
 they had ac - claim'd Him, Now He is Je - sus—my Je - sus is He.  
 keep sa - cred vig - il, Weight-ed with sins, my Re - deem - er is He.  
 death He had conquered, Now He's as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more.  
 lov - ed ones bring-ing; Hope of the hope-less, this Je - sus is mine.

## CHORUS.

Liv - ing He loved me, dy - ing He saved me, Bur - ied He car - ried my  
 sins far a - way; Ris - ing He jus - ti - fied, free - ly for-

# One Day.

*cres.* *rit.*

ev - er, One day he's com - ing, O glo - ri - ous day!

91

## When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. Hewitt.

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Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;  
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;  
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;  
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be-hold;

In the man-sions bright and bless-ed He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
But when trav-'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.  
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.  
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

CHORUS.

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!

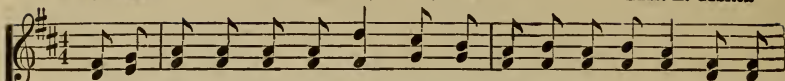
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the victory.....  
When we all and shout the vic - to-ry,



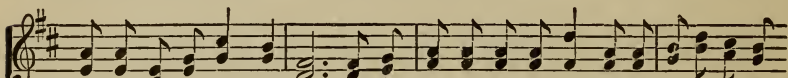
E. E. Hewitt.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

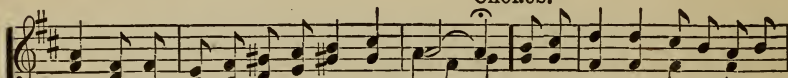


1. Be not wea - ry or cast down, When the heavens seem to frown, There's a  
 2. He whose word rebuked the storm, Now is a - ble to per - form Ev - 'ry  
 3. There's a rainbow on the cloud! Tho' your soul is sor - row - bowed, Lift your

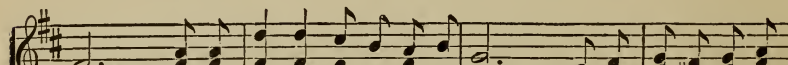


rain - bow on the cloud for you! 'Tis an arch of promise bright, Earnest of unfading  
 word He whispers to your heart; Wholly lean upon Him, then, For the sun will shine a -  
 voice to praise the Lord today; There's a rainbow 'round the throne; In its glory we will

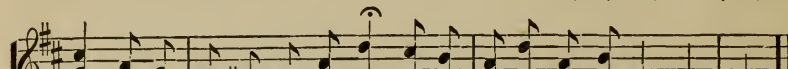
## CHORUS.



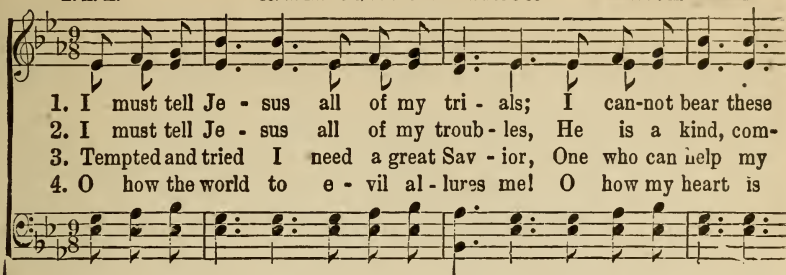
light Pour - ing from a sky of ra - diant blue.  
 gain, And the shad - ows ev - er - more de - part. There's a rain - bow on the cloud for  
 own That He led us in His per - fect way.



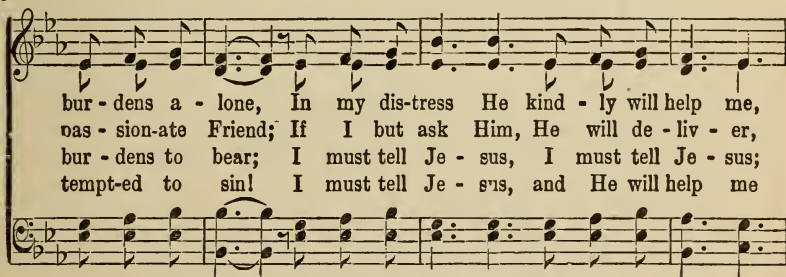
you, There's a prom - ise that is sure and true; Yes, the storm will pass a -  
 for you, and true;



way; There will dawn a bright - er day - There's a rainbow on the cloud for you.

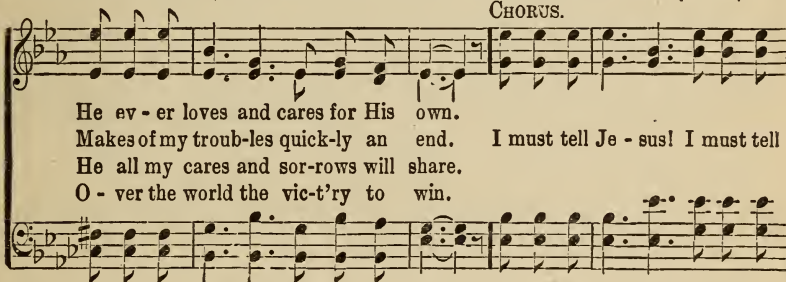


1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these  
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les, He is a kind, com-  
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my  
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

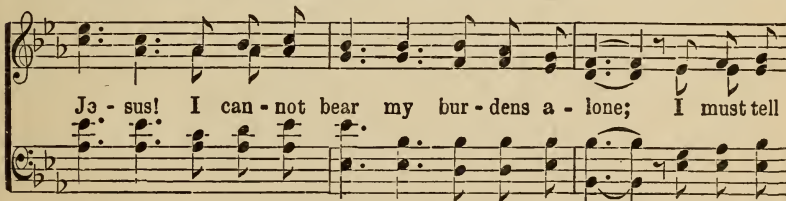


bur - dens a - lone, In my dis-tress He kind - ly will help me,  
 oas - sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,  
 bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;  
 tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

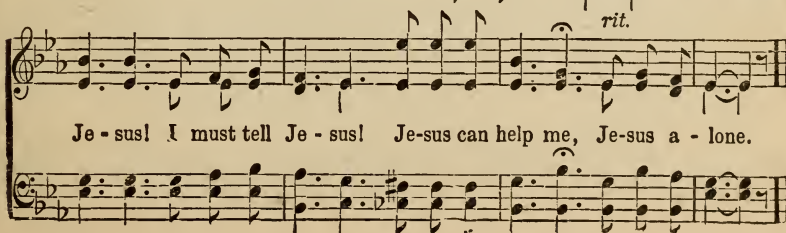
## CHORUS.



He ev - er loves and cares for His own.  
 Makes of my troub - les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell  
 He all my cares and sor - rows will share.  
 O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.



Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell



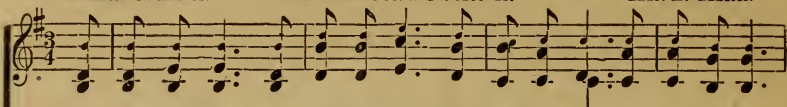
Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

## He Lifted Me.

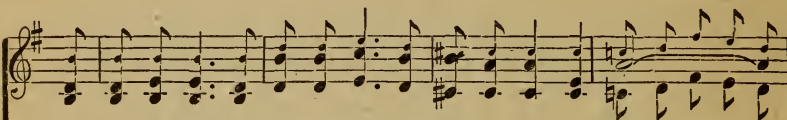
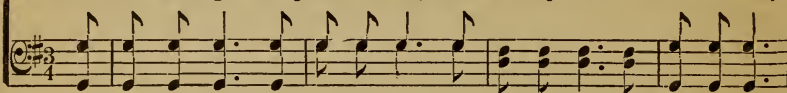
Charlotte G. Homer.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

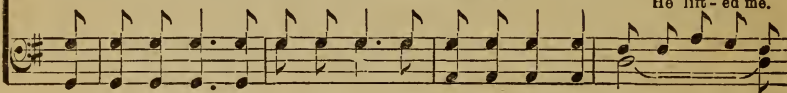


1. In lov - ing kind-ness Je - sus came, My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

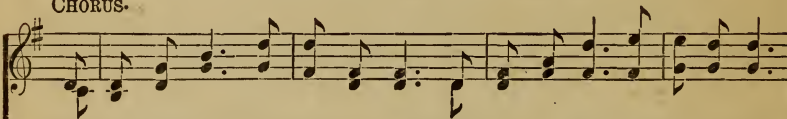


And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me.....  
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me.....  
 When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift - ed me.....  
 Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me.....

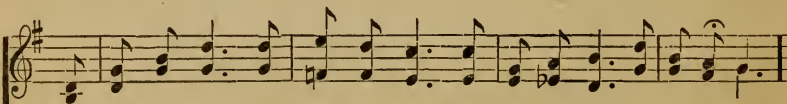
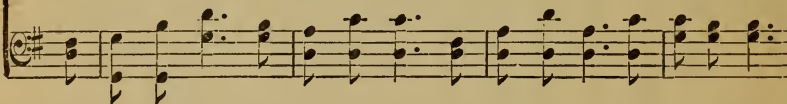
He lift - ed me.



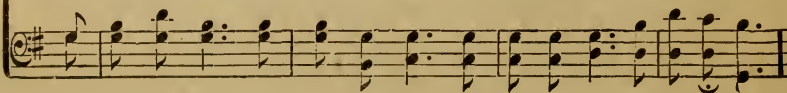
## CHORUS.



From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand He lift - ed me,



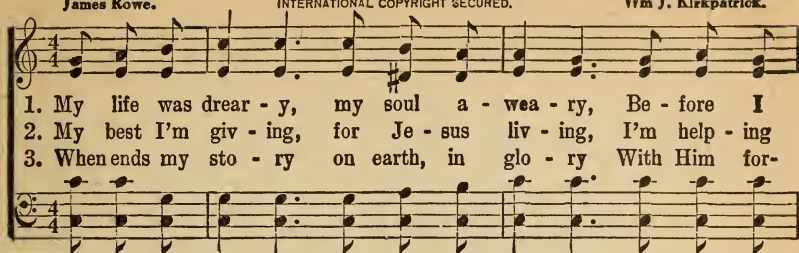
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!



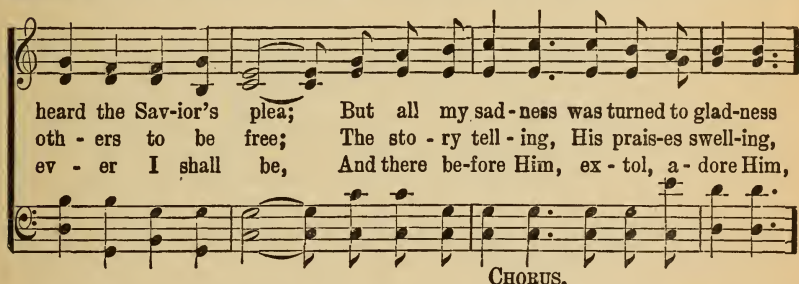
James Rowe.

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Wm J. Kirkpatrick.

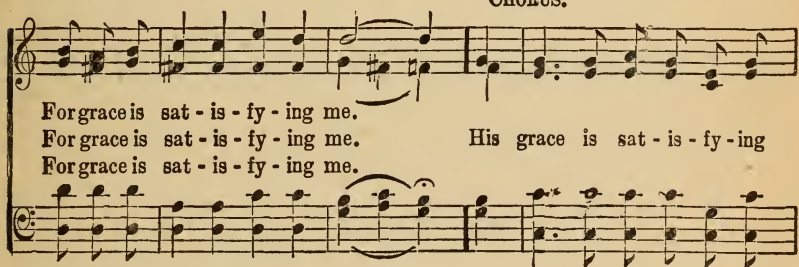


1. My life was drear - y, my soul a - wea - ry, Be - fore I  
 2. My best I'm giv - ing, for Je - sus liv - ing, I'm help - ing  
 3. When ends my sto - ry on earth, in glo - ry With Him for -




heard the Sav - ior's plea; But all my sad - ness was turned to glad - ness  
 oth - ers to be free; The sto - ry tell - ing, His prais - es swell - ing,  
 ev - er I shall be, And there be - fore Him, ex - tol, a - dore Him,

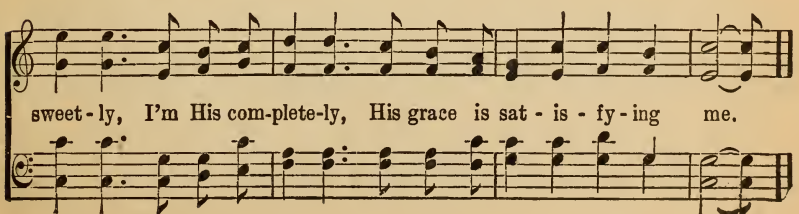
CHORUS.



For grace is sat - is - fy - ing me.  
 For grace is sat - is - fy - ing me. His grace is sat - is - fy - ing  
 For grace is sat - is - fy - ing me.



me, ..... And faith - ful I will ev - er be; ..... I'm trusting  
 sat - is - fy - ing me, I will ev - er be;



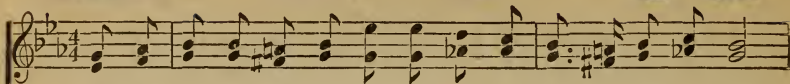
sweet - ly, I'm His com - plete - ly, His grace is sat - is - fy - ing me.



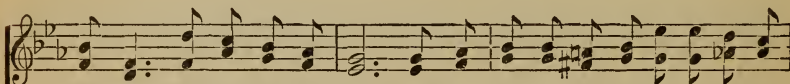
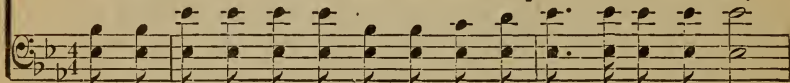
Herbert Buffum.

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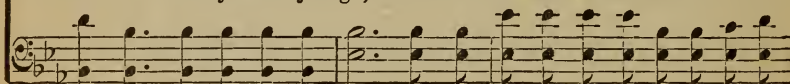
Chas. H. Gabriel.



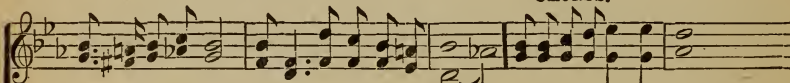
1. If your sins have been for-giv-en you in Je-sus' bless-ed name,
2. If you've found the Sav-ior pre-cious in your ev-'ry time of need,
3. If the love of God is sweet-er than the pleas-ure found in sin,



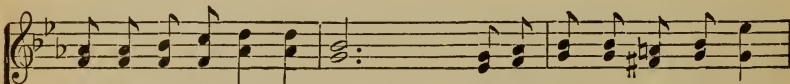
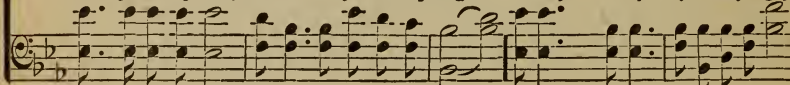
Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; It may help some oth-er wea-ry heart to  
 Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; Tell the world that He will always prove He  
 Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; There are souls who dwell in darkness whom to



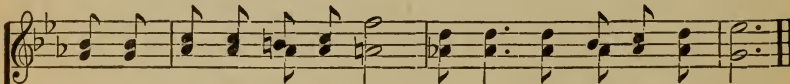
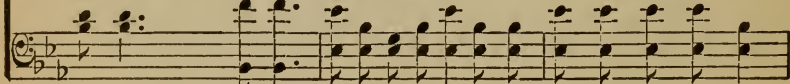
## CHORUS.



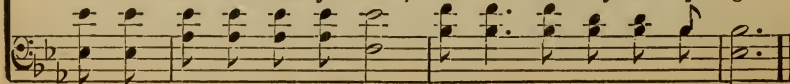
seek and find the same, Tell it ev'ry-where you go.  
 is a Friend in-deed, Tell it ev'ry-where you go. Tell it ev'rywhere you go,  
 Jesus you may win; Tell it ev-'ry-where you go. Tell it, tell it, ev'rywhere you go,



Tell it ev-'ry-where you go, As you jour-ney here be-low,  
 Tell it tell it ev'ry-where you go,



Let the world a-round you know, Tell it ev-'ry-where you go.



## Who Could It Be But Jesus?

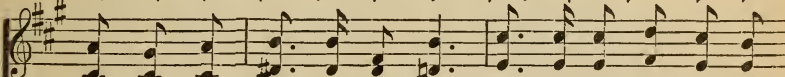
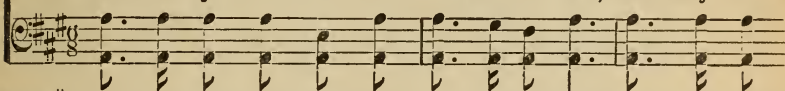
T. H.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

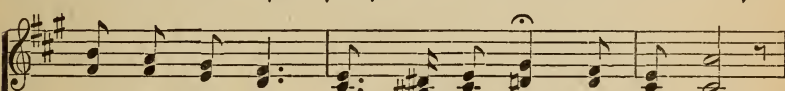
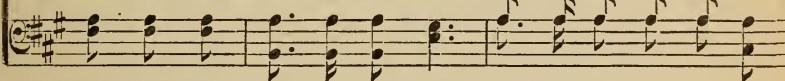
Thoro Harris.



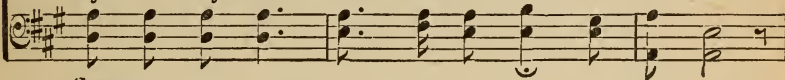
1. Some-bod - y 'sought me when far from the fold, Out on the
2. Some-bod - y found me, pol - lut - ed by sin, Some - bod - y
3. Some-bod - y knock'd at the door of my heart Off - 'ring His
4. Some-bod - y loves me — and I love Him well, But why He



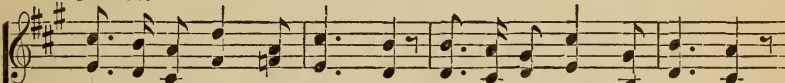
mount-ains so 'bar - ren and cold, Ten - der - ly sought me with  
cleans'd me, tho' vile I had been, Some-bod-y took me a  
par - don and peace to im - part, Some-bod-y bade all my  
loves me, I nev - er can tell; With Him for - ev - er He



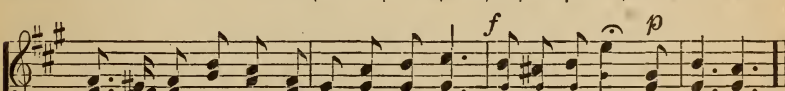
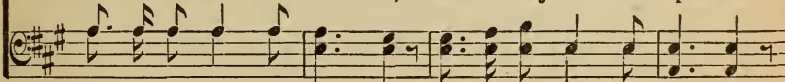
pa - tience un - told: Who could it be but Je - sus?  
wan - der - er, in: Who could it be but Je - sus?  
ter - rors de - part: Who could it be but Je - sus?  
says I may dwell: Who could it be but Je - sus?



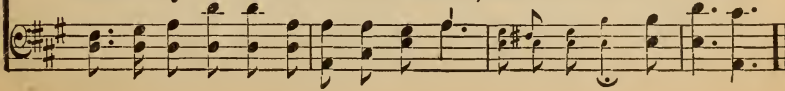
## CHORUS.



Who could it be but Je - sus, Friend of my soul most pre-cious?



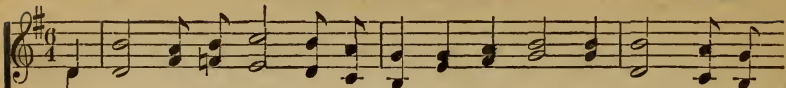
Some-bod-y lov'd me be - fore I lov'd Him, Who could it be but Je-sus?



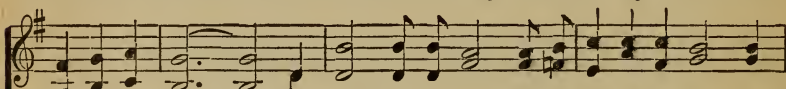
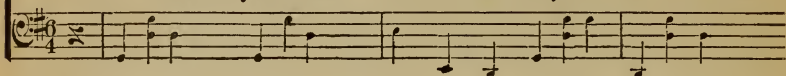
J. W. V.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

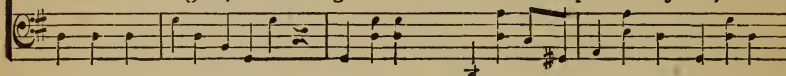
J. W. Van De Venter.



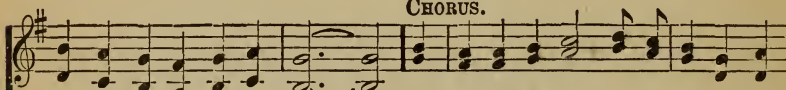
1. There came from the skies in the days long a - go The Lord with a  
 2. He came to His own—to the ones that He loved; The sheep that had  
 3. The birds have their nests, and the fox - es have holes, But He had no  
 4. I can - not re - ject such a Sav - ior as He; Dis - hon - or and



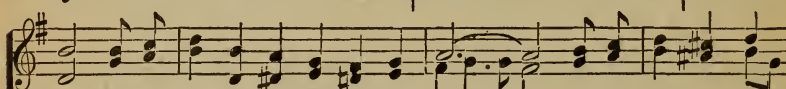
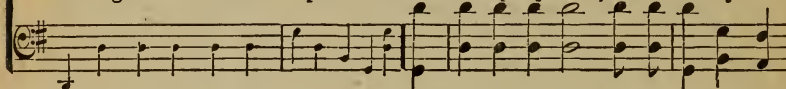
mes - sage of love; The world knew Him not; He was treated with scorn—This  
 wan - dered a - stray; They heard not His voice, but the friend of mankind Was  
 place for His head; A pal - let of stone on the cold mountain side Was  
 wound Him a - gain; I'll go to His feet and re - pent of my sin, Be



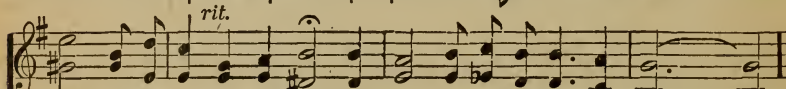
## CHORUS.



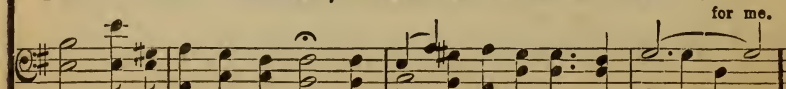
won - der - ful gift from a - bove.  
 hat - ed and driv - en a - way. They crowned Him with thorns, He was beaten with  
 all that He had for His bed.  
 will - ing to suf - fer the pain. 4th I'll take up my cross, I will walk by His



stripes; He was smit - ten and nailed to the tree, (to the tree,) But the pain in His  
 side, For the path - way of du - ty I see, (Yes, I see,) I will fol - low my



heart was the hard - est to bear, The heart that was brok - en for me.....  
 Lord and a - bide in His heart, The heart that was brok - en for me.....



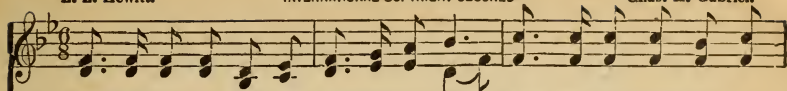
for me.



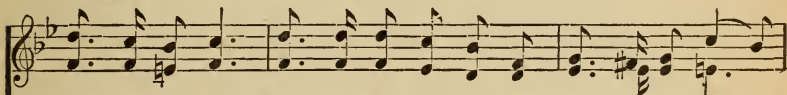
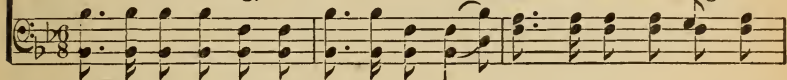
E. E. Hewitt.

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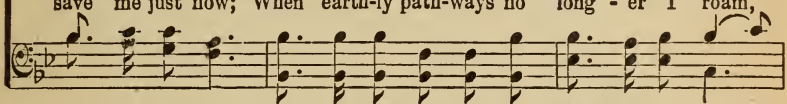
Chas. H. Gabriel.



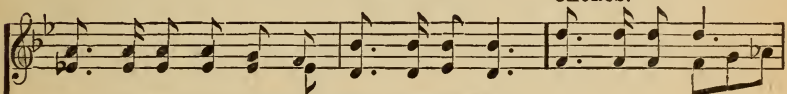
1. Won-der-ful pow'r of my won-der-ful King! Mer - cy un-bound-ed, I
2. Won-der-ful pow'r of the pray'r-hearing Lord; Tri - als a claim on His
3. Won-der-ful pow'r that will guide me a - right, Lead from the shad-ows to
4. A - ble and will-ing, O Sav - ior art Thou! A - ble and will-ing to



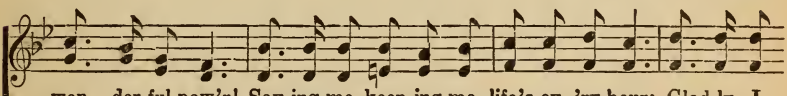
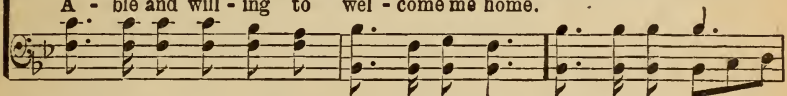
grate-ful-ly sing; From all the bil-lows that round me may roll,  
 grace will af-ford; On my dear Sav - ior I cast ev - 'ry care,  
 mar - vel-ous light; In fierce temp-ta-tions, my ref - uge and stay,  
 save me just now; When earth-ly path-ways no long - er I roam,



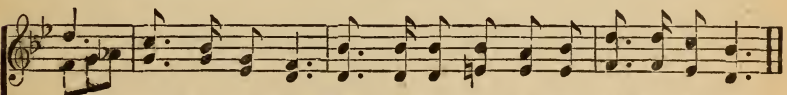
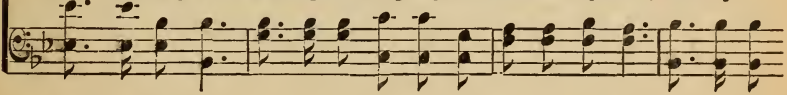
## CHORUS.



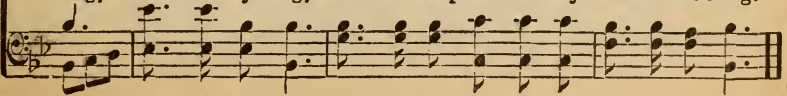
A - ble and will - ing to res - cue my soul.  
 A - ble and will - ing to an - swer my prayer.  
 A - ble and will - ing to keep me each day. Won - der-ful pow'r,  
 A - ble and will - ing to wel - come me home.



won - der-ful pow'r! Sav-ing me, keep-ing me, life's ev - 'ry hour; Glad-ly I



sing, trust - ful-ly sing, Won - der-ful pow'r of my won-der-ful King.

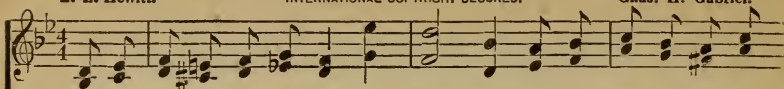




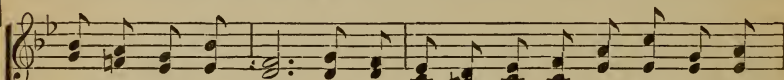
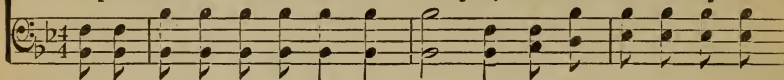
E. E. Hewitt.

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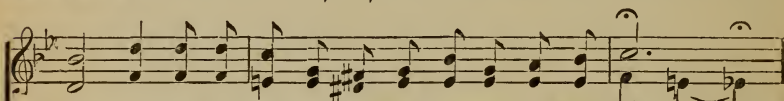
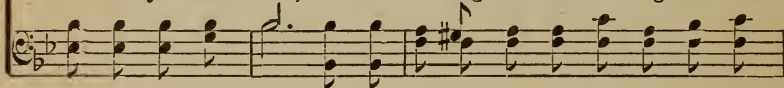
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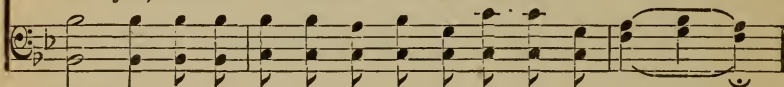
1. Keep the vis - ion of the cross be - fore you, Lest you wan - der from the
2. Keep the vis - ion of the cross be - fore you, When you bow be - neath a
3. Keep the vis - ion of the cross be - fore you, When the call for loy - al



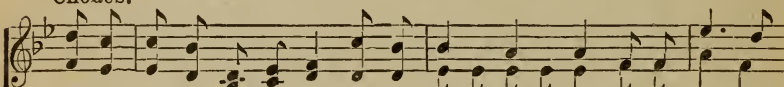
straight and nar - row way; Think of what the Shep - herd suf - fered to re -  
heav - y load of care; For the ban - ner of His love is float - ing  
serv - ice you shall hear; Since the lov - ing Lord is work - ing with and



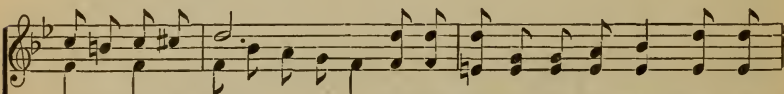
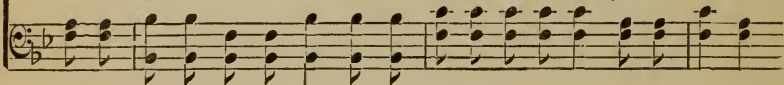
store you, How He brought you from the dark - ness to the day.....  
o'er you; He who died for you will an - swer all your prayer.....  
for you, Haste to do His bless - ed will with - out a fear.....



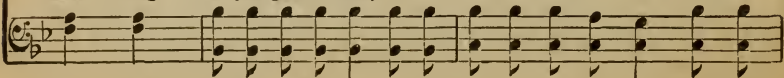
## CHORUS.



Keep the vis - ion of the cross, of the Sav - ior's cross, Whether life bring  
bless - ed Sav - ior's cross, life on



to you gain or loss; Till His glo - ry is in view, and a  
earth bring to you gain or loss;



## Keep the Vision of the Cross.

crown is giv - en you, Keep the vis-ion, keep the vis-ion of the cross.

101

## No Tears Up Yonder

R. W. McC.

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R. Ward McCombie.

1. No tears up yon-der! God hath spok-en! No sin, no curse, no cloud-ed way;
2. No soul un-blest that Isle em-bow-ers; No long-ing there un-sat - is - fied;
3. No fare-well there! O bless-ed mor-row! No go - ing out a - gain to roam;
4. No tears up yon-der! all are near-er Than here the near-est friend could be;

No heav - y la-dened, no heart broken! E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal day!  
No fall-ing leaves, no fad - ing flow-ers, No hope def-erred, no joy de-nied.  
No child of sin, no child of sor-row, For there is love, and there is home.  
No dear - est love will there be dear-er—But more than all is Christ to see.

CHORUS.

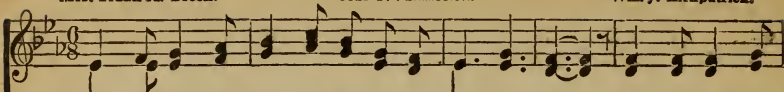
No tears up yon-der, no more sigh-ing, For sor-row there shall have no place;

There broken hearts are healed, and nev-er Shall shadow mar one smil - ing face.

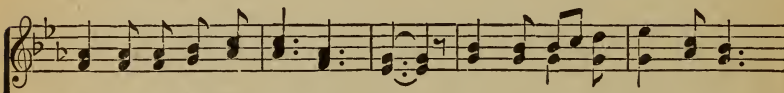
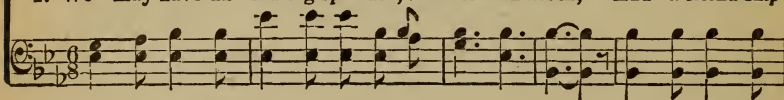
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

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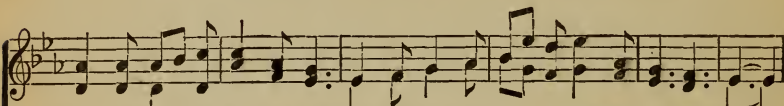
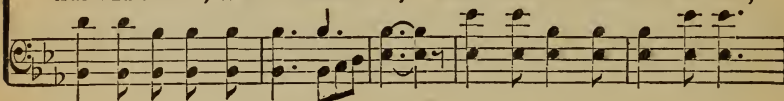
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



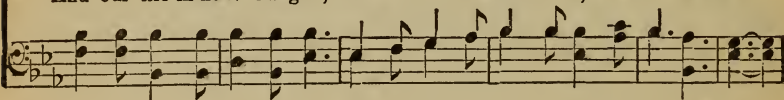
1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in; Ev - 'ry life that  
 2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in; And the heart re-  
 3. Dark-est sor - row will glow brighter, When love shines in; And the heav-i-est  
 4. We may have un - fad-ing splendor, When love shines in; And a friend-ship



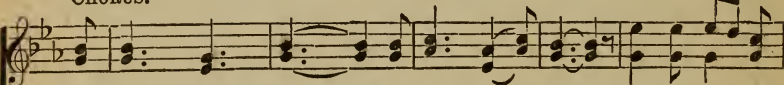
woe can sad-den, When love shines in; Love will teach us how to pray,  
 joice in du - ty, When love shines in; Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,  
 bur - den light-er, When love shines in; 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw  
 true and ten-der, When love shines in; When earth-vic-t'ries shall be won,



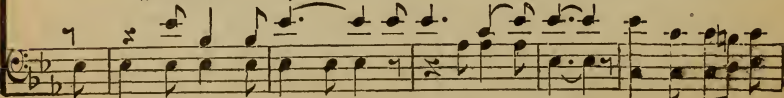
Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in.  
 And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.  
 Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.  
 And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.



## CHORUS.



When love shines in.... When love shines in, How the heart is  
 When love shines in,.....



When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in.



# When Love Shines In.

tuned to sing-ing, When love shines in;..... When love shines in;..... When  
When love shines in;..... When love shines in;.....

When love shines in, When love shines in,  
love shines in, Joy and peace to others bringing, When love shines in.  
When love, when love shines in.

103

# How Could It Be?

Rev. N. A. McAulay.  
*Slowly.*

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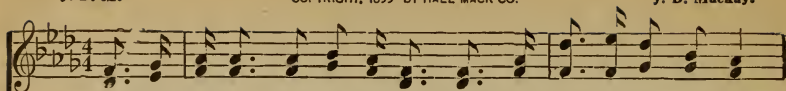
Chas. H. Marsh.

1. Poor and de - spised He came seek - ing for me, Bear - ing my  
2. Down in Geth-sem - a - ne, there I be - hold Je - sus, in  
3. See Him as - cend the mount, bleed - ing for me, Where thro' the  
4. Then in the tomb He lay, sleep - ing for me, Till came the

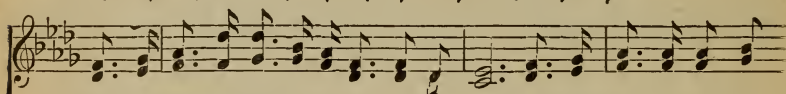
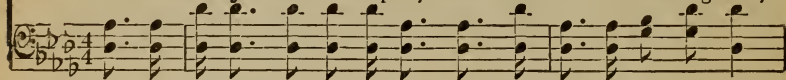
woe and shame, my soul to free; For me He suf - fer'd here,  
ag - o - ny, sor - row un - told; Then at the trait - or's call,  
crim - son fount, cleans - ing I see; For me He left His throne,  
prom - ised day of vic - to - ry; He from the grave a - rose,

Shed off the bit - ter tear, In love so pure and dear, How could it be?  
He went to Pi-late's hall, Bear - ing the sins of all, How could it be?  
For me He did a - tone, Dy - ing in shame a - lone, How could it be?  
He con - quer'd all His foes, Then He in glo - ry rose, How could it be?

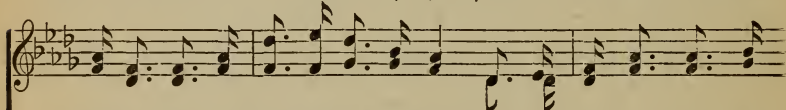
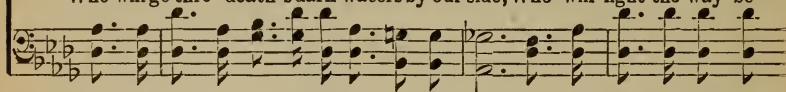




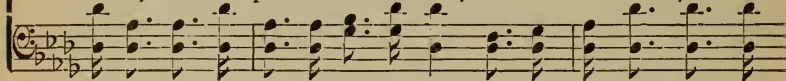
1. Is there an - y - one can help us, one who un - der - stands our hearts,
2. Is there an - y - one can help us, when the load is hard to bear,
3. Is there an - y - one can help us, who can give a sin - ner peace,
4. Is there an - y - one can help us, when the end is draw - ing near,



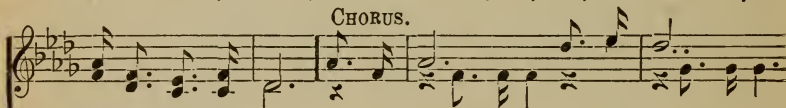
When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym - pa - thiz - es  
And we faint and fall be - neath it in a - - larm; Who in ten - der - ness will  
When his heart is burdened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of  
Who will go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way be -



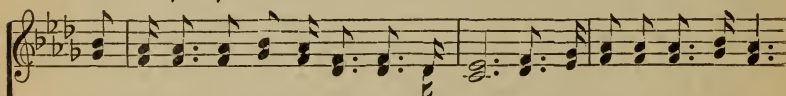
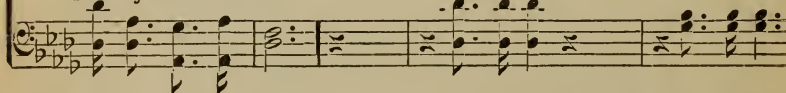
with us, who in won - drous love im - parts Just the ve - ry, ve - ry  
lift us, and the heav - y bur - den share, And sup - port us with an  
par - don that af - fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can wash and  
fore us, and dis - pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir - its



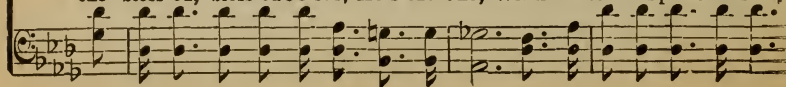
## CHORUS.



bless - ing that we need?  
ev - er - last - ing arm? Yes, there's One, on - ly One  
make us white as snow? Yes, there's One, on - ly One,  
safe - ly o'er the tide?



the bless - ed, bless - ed Je - sus, He's the One; When af - flic - tions press the soul,



## He's the One.

When waves of trou-ble roll, And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.

105

## Come, Thou Fount.

(Welsh Tune—HYFRYDOL)

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER.

Robert Robinson.

Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Here I'll raise mine Eb-en - e - zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;  
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home;  
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:

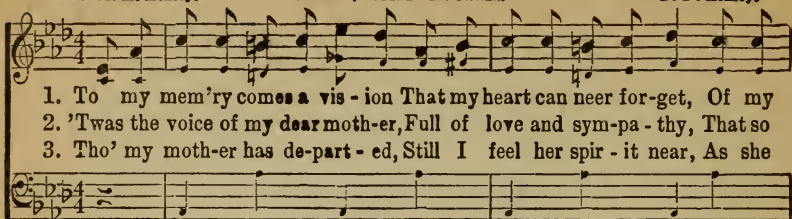
Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it—Mount of Thy re-deeming love!  
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

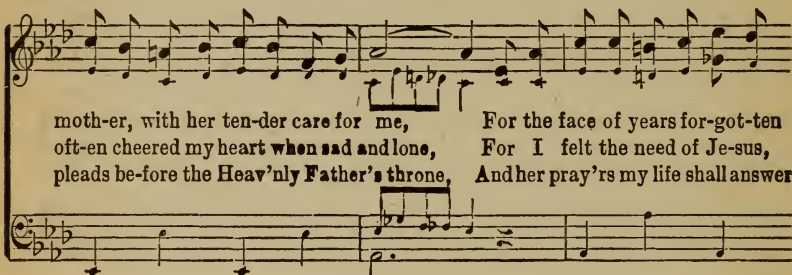
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.  
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

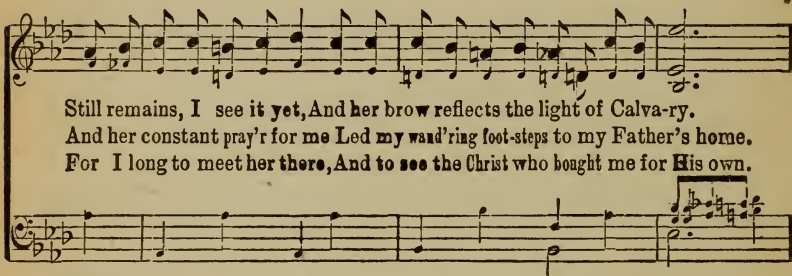
B. D. Ackley.



1. To my mem'ry comes a vis - ion That my heart can neer for-get, Of my  
 2. 'Twas the voice of my dear moth-er, Full of love and sym-pa - thy, That so  
 3. Tho' my moth-er has de-part - ed, Still I feel her spir - it near, As she

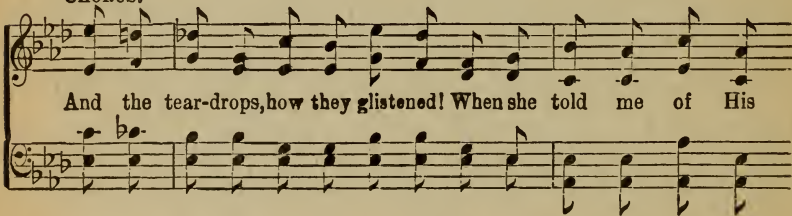


moth-er, with her ten-der care for me, For the face of years for-got-ten  
 oft-en cheered my heart when sad and lone, For I felt the need of Je-sus,  
 pleads be-fore the Heav'nly Father's throne, And her pray'rs my life shall answer

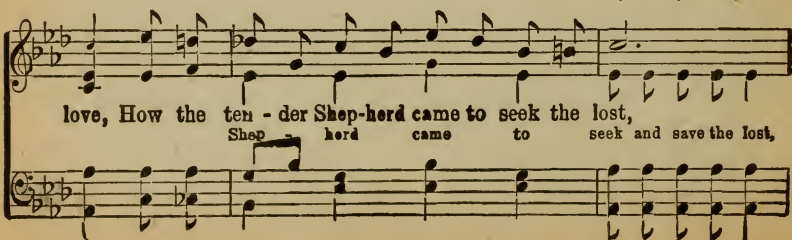


Still remains, I see it yet, And her brow reflects the light of Calva-ry.  
 And her constant pray'r for me Led my wand'ring foot-steps to my Father's home.  
 For I long to meet her there, And to see the Christ who bought me for His own.

## CHORUS.



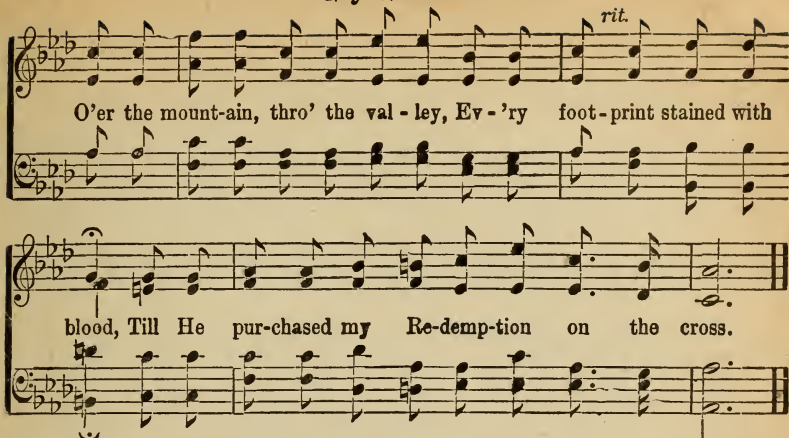
And the tear-drops, how they glistened! When she told me of His



love, How the ten - der Shep-herd came to seek the lost,  
 Shep herd came to seek and save the lost,



## My Mother.



O'er the mount-ain, thro' the val-ley, Ev-'ry foot-print stained with  
blood, Till He pur-chased my Re-demp-tion on the cross.

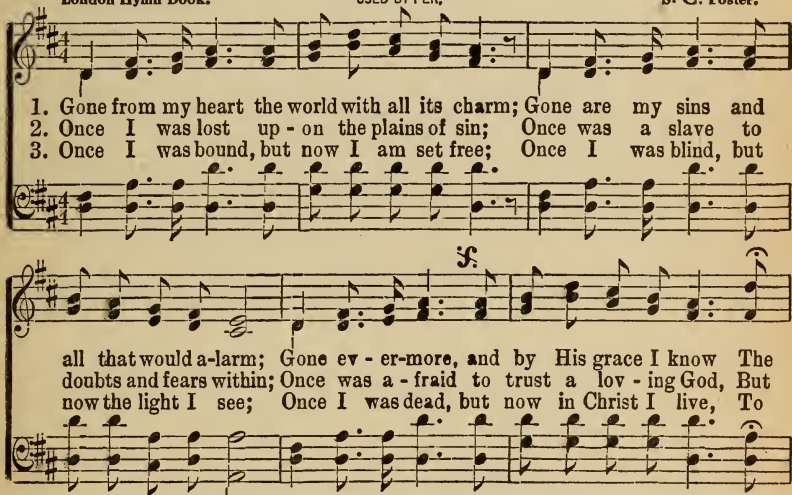
107

## I Love Him.

London Hymn Book.

USED BY PER.

S. C. Foster.

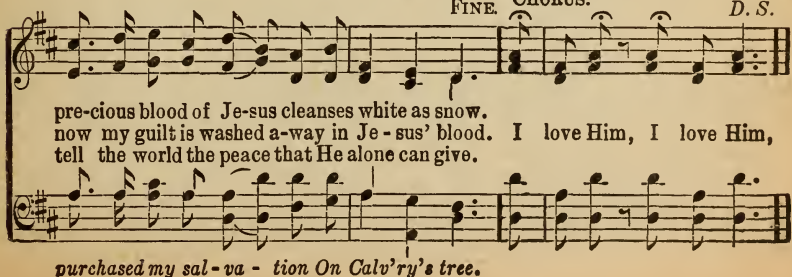


1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and  
2. Once I was lost up-on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to  
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but  
all that would a-larm; Gone ev-er-more, and by His grace I know The  
doubts and fears within; Once was a-fraid to trust a lov-ing God, But  
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

*D. S. — Be-cause He first loved me, And*

FINE CHORUS.

*D. S.*



pre-cious blood of Je-sus cleanses white as snow.  
now my guilt is washed a-way in Je-sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,  
tell the world the peace that He alone can give.  
purchased my sal-va-tion On Calv'ry's tree.



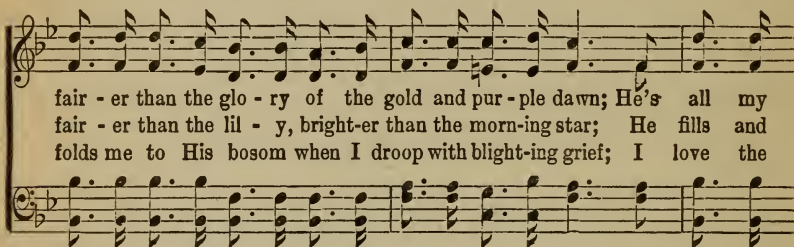
W. C. Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HALL-MACK CO.

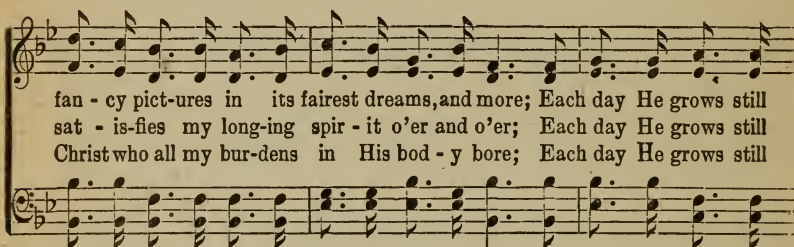
C. Austin Miles.



1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's  
 2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's  
 3. My heart is sometimes heav-y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He

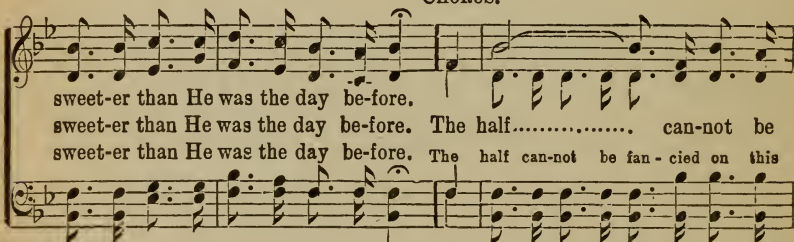


fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my  
 fair - er than the lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and  
 folds me to His bosom when I droop with blight-ing grief; I love the

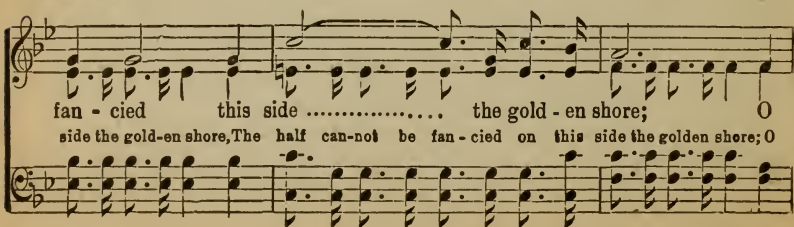


fan - cy pict-ures in its fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still  
 sat - is-fies my long-ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still  
 Christ who all my bur-dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still

## CHORUS.



sweet-er than He was the day be-fore.  
 sweet-er than He was the day be-fore. The half..... can-not be  
 sweet-er than He was the day be-fore. The half can-not be fan - cied on this



fan - cied this side ..... the gold - en shore; O  
 side the gold-en shore, The half can-not be fan - cied on this side the golden shore; O

# Still Sweeter Every Day.

there..... he'll be still sweeter than he ev - er was be - fore.  
there he'll be still sweeter than he ev - er was be-fore, than he

109

## No Night There

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. B. HERBERT  
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

J. B. Herbert.

1. In yon - der cit - y, Cloud-less and fair, Comes dark-ness nev - er;  
2. Here we have dark-ness, Long nights of care; No dark-ness yon - der,  
3. Here we have sor - row, Each one his share; No tears in heav - en,  
4. Here we have cross-es That we must bear; No tri - als yon - der,  
5. That Light up yon-der, Ra-diant and fair, Is Christ, our Sav - ior!

CHORUS. *Brighter.*

No night there. No night there, No night there!  
No night there, No night there!

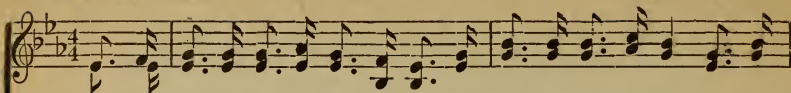
*cres.*  
Light ev - er - last - ing! No night there, No night there!  
No night there, No night there!

*cres.* *f* *p*  
No night there! God's ho - ly cit - y; No night there!  
No night there!

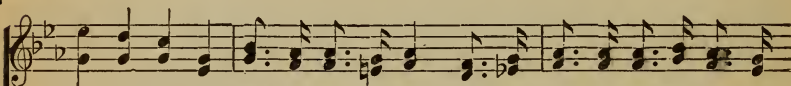
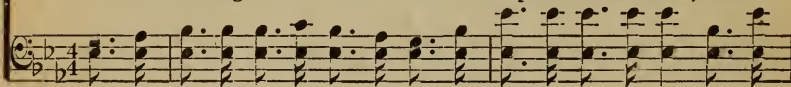
Rev. Frank E. Graeff.

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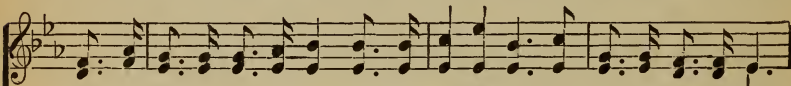
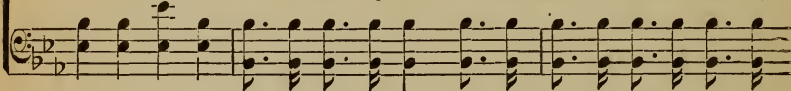
Chas. H. Gabriel.



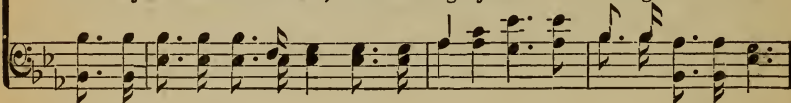
1. I am hold-ing on to Je - sus tho' my faith may not be strong, Tho' of
2. I am hold-ing on to Je - sus tho' the way at times is rough, And I
3. I am hold-ing on to Je - sus tho' the tempests dash and roar, And the



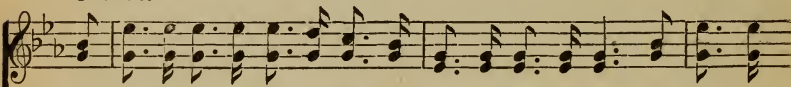
all His own the weak-est I may be; Still my hold I will not loos-en,  
 stumble where the path I may not see; But I follow where He leads me  
 har-bor lights I can but dim - ly see; But the Morn-ing Star is shin-ing,



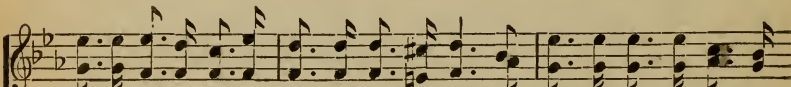
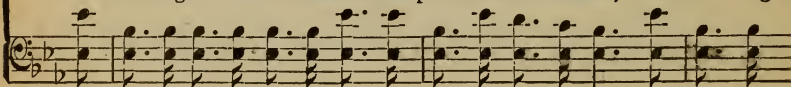
but I'll sing my trust-ful song, For His mighty hand is hold-ing on to me.  
 and I know I cannot stray, While His mighty hand is hold-ing on to me.  
 and my anchor's hold is fast, For His mighty hand is hold-ing on to me.



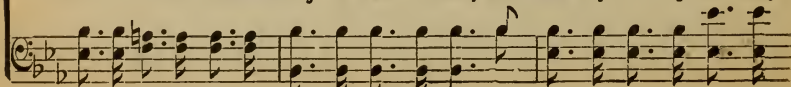
## CHORUS.



I'm hold-ing on to Je - sus when temp-ta-tions fierce assail, I'm hold - ing



on to Je-sus when the way I can - not see; And lest my 'ootsteps fal - ter,





## Holding On to Jesus.

or my hold on Him should fail, His might-y hand is hold-ing on to me.

111

## Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY W. H. DOANE.  
USED BY PER.

W. H. Doane.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from  
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent  
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that  
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,  
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly;  
grace can re - store; Touch'd by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,  
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way, Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.  
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,  
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.  
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

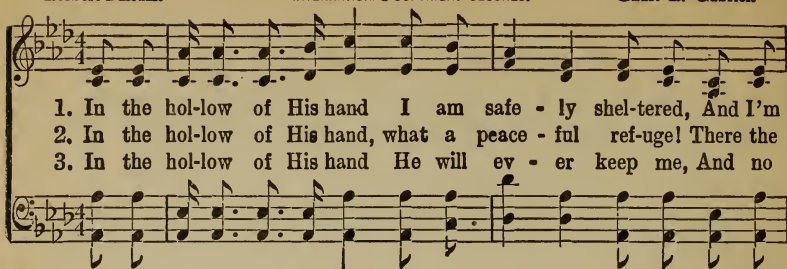
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



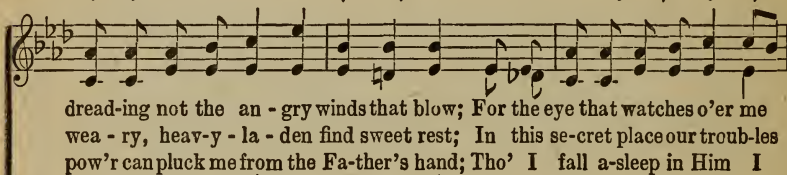
Herbert Buffum.

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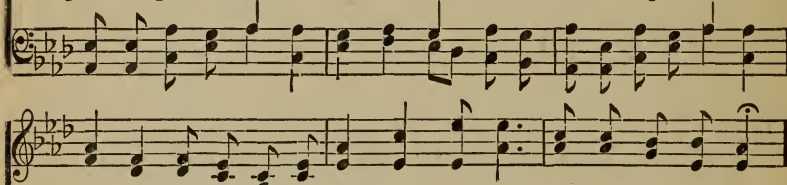
Chas. H. Gabriel.



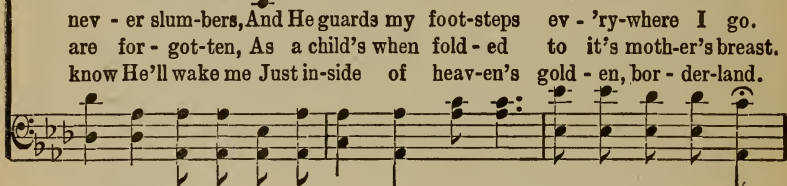
1. In the hol-low of His hand I am safe - ly shel-tered, And I'm  
2. In the hol-low of His hand, what a peace - ful ref-uge! There the  
3. In the hol-low of His hand He will ev - er keep me, And no



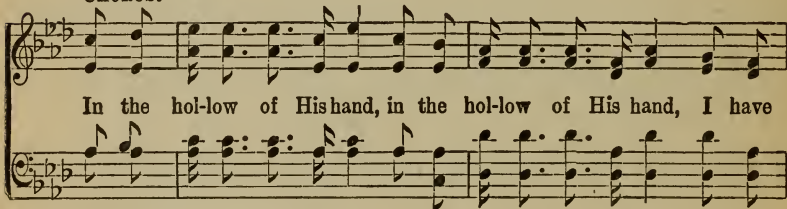
dread-ing not the an - gry winds that blow; For the eye that watches o'er me  
wea - ry, heav-y - la - den find sweet rest; In this se-cret place our trou-bles  
pow'r can pluck me from the Fa-ther's hand; Tho' I fall a-sleep in Him I



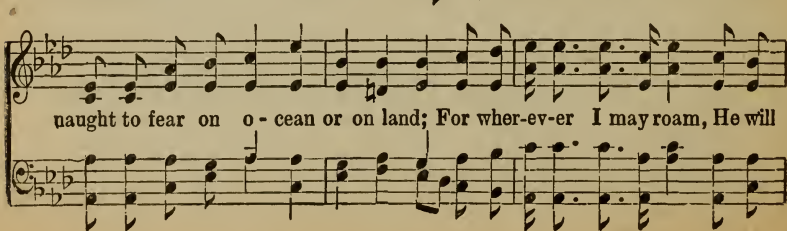
nev - er slum-bers, And He guards my foot-steps ev - 'ry-where I go.  
are for - got-ten, As a child's when fold - ed to it's moth-er's breast.  
know He'll wake me Just in-side of heav-en's gold - en, bor - der-land.



## CHORUS.

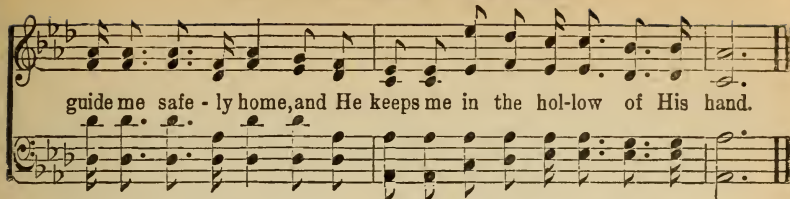


In the hol-low of His hand, in the hol-low of His hand, I have



naught to fear on o - cean or on land; For wher-ev-er I may roam, He will

## In the Hollow of His Hand.



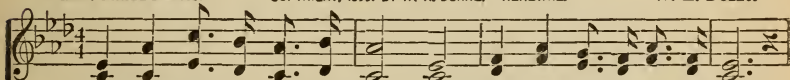
guide me safe - ly home, and He keeps me in the hol-low of His hand.

## 113 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

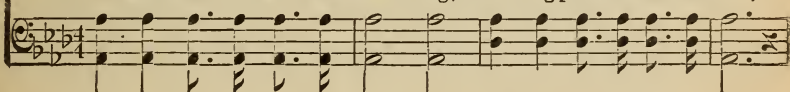
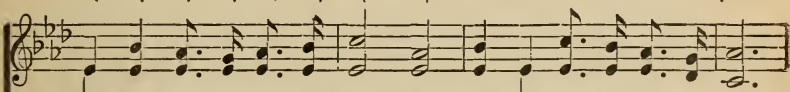
Mrs. Lillian Baxter.

COPYRIGHT, 1899. BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL.

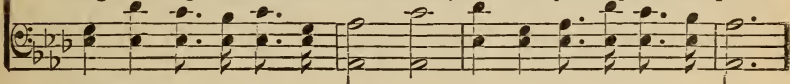
W. H. Doane.



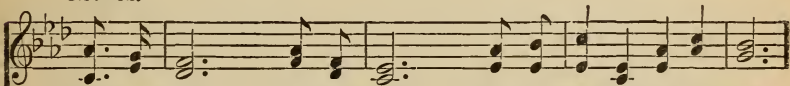
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

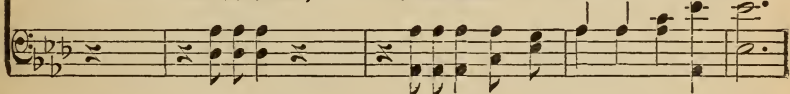
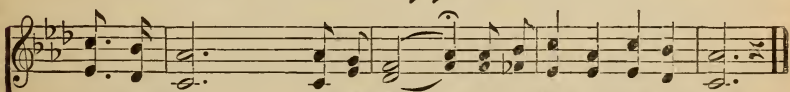
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then, wher-e'er you go.  
 If temp-tations round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!  
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.



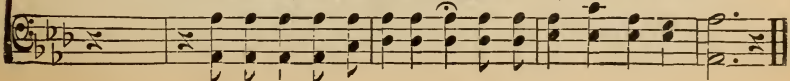
CHORUS.



Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
 Pre-cious name, O how sweet!

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



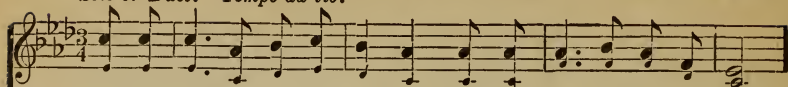
## Life's Railway to Heaven.

M. E. Abbey.

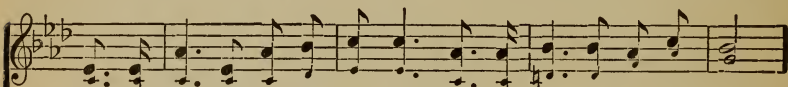
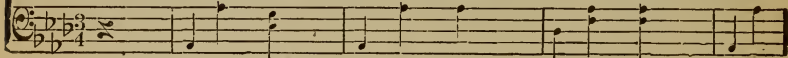
Respectfully dedicated to the railroad men.

COPYRIGHT, 1891. BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

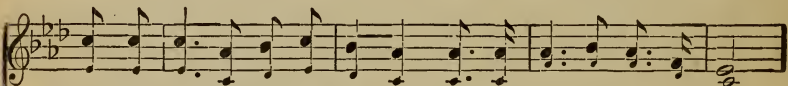
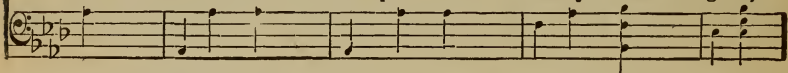
Charlie D. Tillman.

*Solo or Duet. Tempo ad lib.*

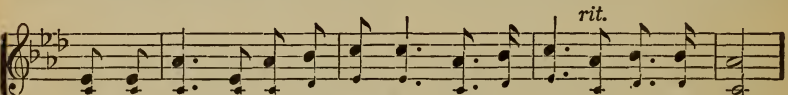
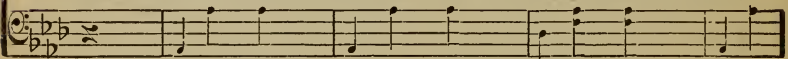
1. Life is like a mount-ain rail-road, with an en - gin-er that's brave;
2. You will roll up grades of tri - al; You will cross the bridge of strife;
3. You will oft - en find ob-struc-tions; Look for storms of wind and rain;
4. As you roll a-cross the tres - tle, Span-ning Jor-dan's swell-ing tide;



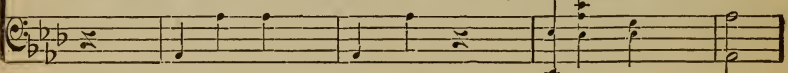
We must make the run suc-cess - ful, From the cra - dle to the grave;  
 See that Christ is your con-duc - tor On this light-ning train of life;  
 On a fill, or curve, or tres - tle, They will al - most ditch your train;  
 You be - hold the Un - ion De - pot In - to which your train will glide;



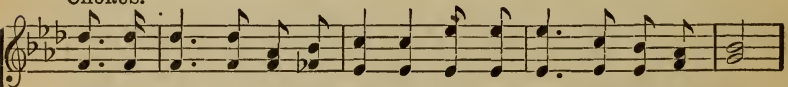
Watch the curves, the fills, the tun - nels; Nev - er falt - er nev - er quail;  
 Al - ways mind - ful of ob-struc-tion, Do your du - ty, nev - er fail;  
 Put your trust a-lone in Je - sus; Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fail;  
 There you'll meet the Su-per-intend-ant, God the Fa - ther, God the Son,



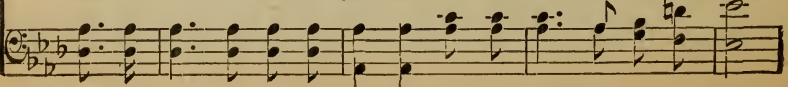
Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle, And your eye up - on the rail.  
 Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle, And your eye up - on the rail.  
 Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle, And your eye up - on the rail.  
 With the heart - y joy - ous plaud-it, "Wea - ry pil-grim, welcome home."



CHORUS.



Bless-ed Sav - ior, Thou wilt guide us Till we reach that bliss-ful shore;



# Life's Railway to Heaven.

Where the an - gels wait to join us In Thy praise for ev - er - more.

115

## Songs of Praises.

Rev. William Williams.

(BRYN CALFARIA.)

Wm. Owen.

1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land; }  
 { I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; }  
 2. { O - pen now the crys-tal fount-ain, Whence the heal-ing wa-ters flow; }  
 { Let the fier - y, cloud-y pil-lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro'; }  
 3. { When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side; }  
 { Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent; Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; }

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,  
 Strong De-liv - 'rer, Strong De-liv - 'rer, Strong De-liv - 'rer,  
 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es  
 Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en,

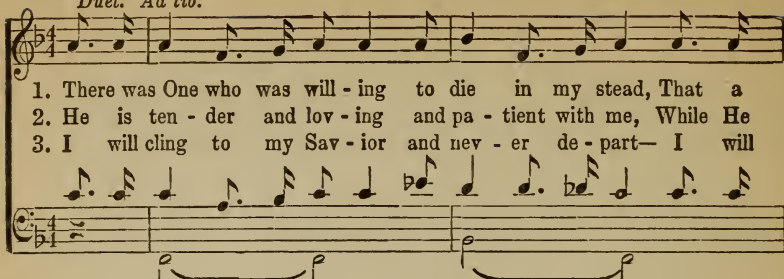
Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.  
 Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
 I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.



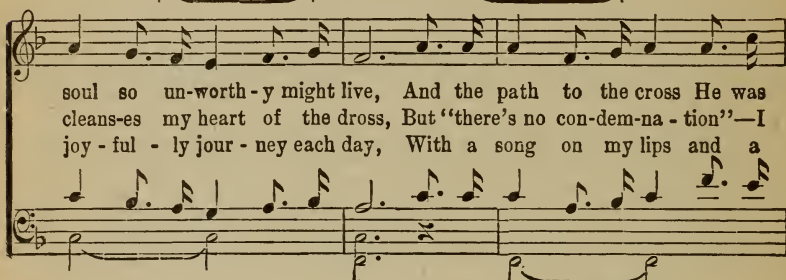
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.  
Duet. *Ad lib.*

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Grant Goffax Tulla.

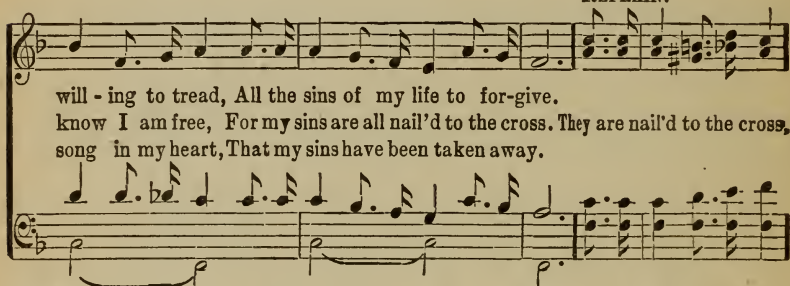


1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, That a  
2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pa - tient with me, While He  
3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part— I will

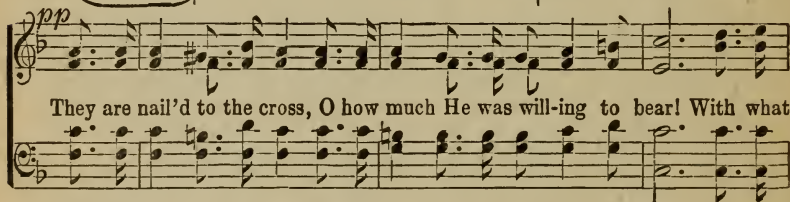


soul so un - worth - y might live, And the path to the cross He was  
cleans - es my heart of the dross, But "there's no con - dem - na - tion"—I  
joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

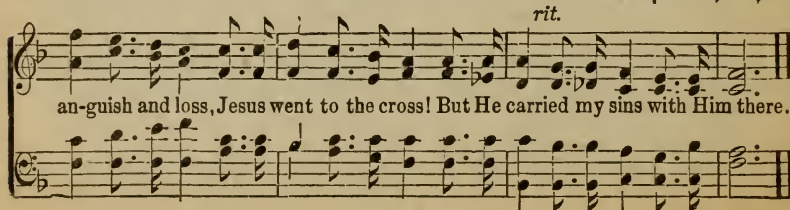
REFRAIN.



will - ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for - give.  
know I am free, For my sins are all nail'd to the cross. They are nail'd to the cross,  
song in my heart, That my sins have been taken away.



*pp*  
They are nail'd to the cross, O how much He was will - ing to bear! With what

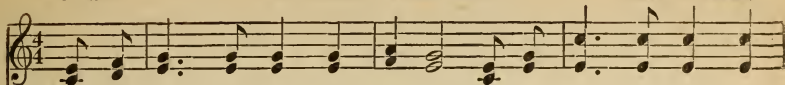


*rit.*  
an - guish and loss, Jesus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

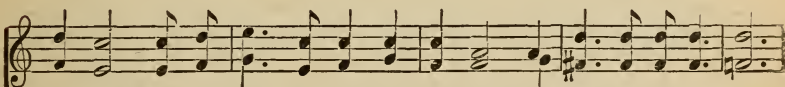
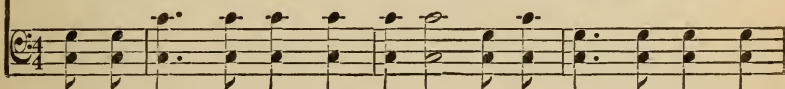
C. H. G.

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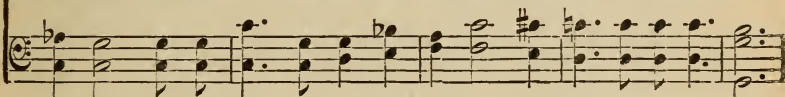
Chas. H. Gabriel.



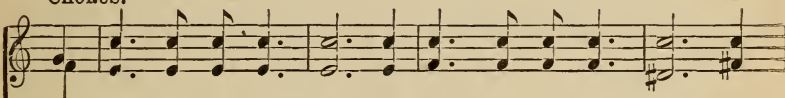
1. In the glare of earth - ly pleas - ure, In the fight for earth - ly
2. You are thought - ful of the stran - ger From the pal - ace or the
3. While His dai - ly grace re - ceiv - ing Are you still His spir - it
4. While His boun - ty you're ac - cept - ing, Are you His com - mands neg -
5. See the shades of night ap - pall - ing, On your path - way now are



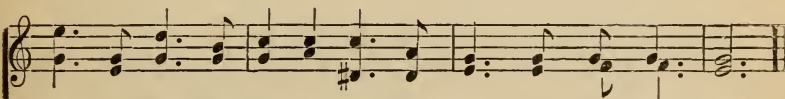
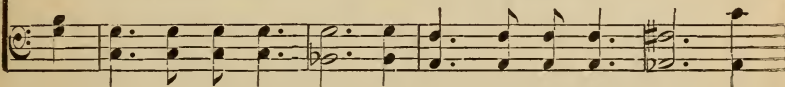
treas - ure, 'Mid your bless - ing with - out meas - ure, Have you for - got - ten God?  
 man - ger, And the weak you shield from dan - ger—Have you for - got - ten God?  
 griev - ing By a heart of un - be - liev - ing—Have you for - got - ten God?  
 lect - ing, And His call to you re - ject - ing—Have you for - got - ten God?  
 fall - ing! Hear ye not those voic - es call - ing—Have you for - got - ten God?



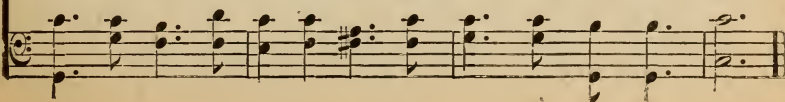
## CHORUS.

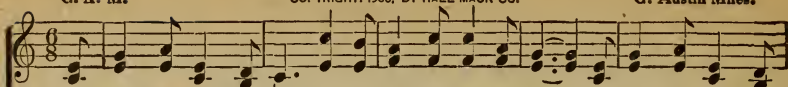


Have you for - got - ten God? Have you for - got - ten God? O

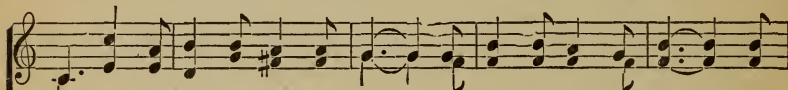
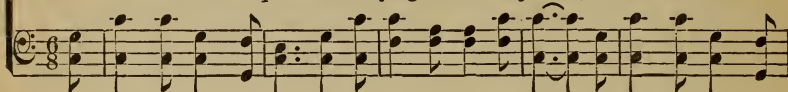


soul, I plead, Be - ware! take heed! Have you for - got - ten God?

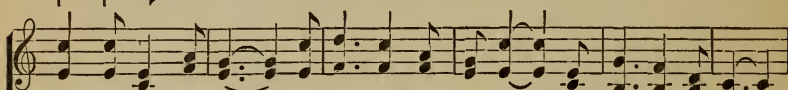
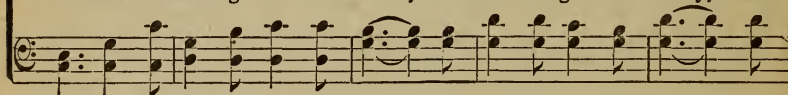




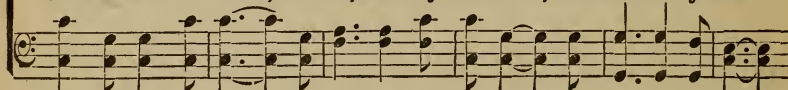
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



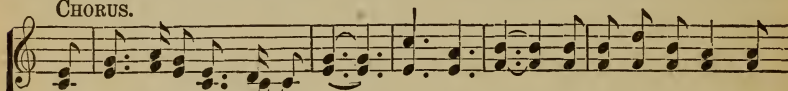
sun-shine that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know— if  
des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to  
bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-  
fol-low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or



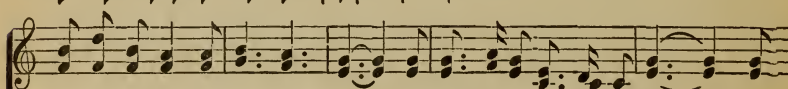
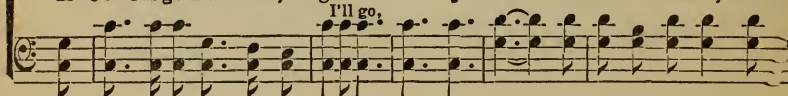
it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
fess my judgments fair And, if He stays with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-iour, con-tent an-y-where!



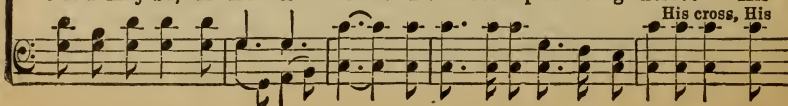
## CHORUS.



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go... An-y where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Where  
I'll go.



e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here... His  
His cross, His



# If Jesus Goes With Me.

cross to bear; If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!

His cross to bear;

# 119 Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S.

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Chas. H. Scott.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;  
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear, Voic-es of truth Thou send-est clear;  
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad-ly the warm truth ev'-ry-where;

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.  
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev'-ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.  
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare, Love with Thy children thus to share.

CHORUS.

Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

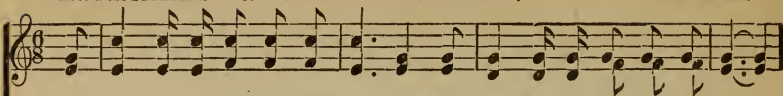
O - pen my { eyes,  
ears, } il-lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vi - ne!  
heart,



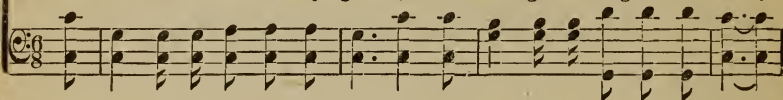
Rev. Bert Shaddock.

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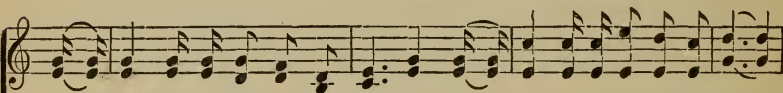
L. L. Pickett.



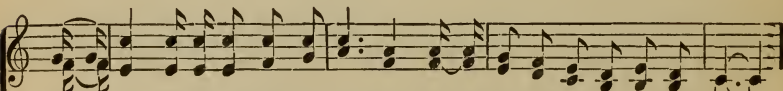
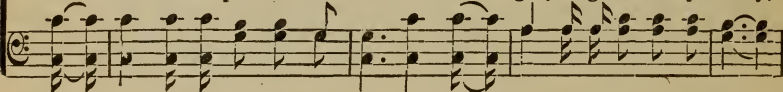
1. I dreamed that the great judgment morning Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon-ey Had melted and vanished a - way;
3. The wid-ow was there with the orphans, God heard and remembered their cries;
4. The mor-al man came to the judgment, But his self-righteous rags would not do;



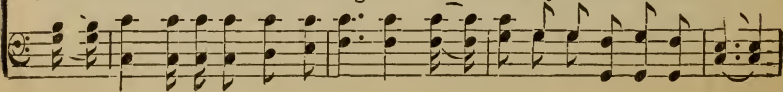
I dreamed that the nations had gathered To judgment be-fore the white throne;  
A pau-per he stood in the judgment, His debts were too heav-y to pay;  
No sor-row in heav-en for - ev - er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes;  
The men who had cru-ci-fied Je-sus Had passed off as mor-al men, too,



From the throne came a bright shin-ing an-gel And stood on the land and the sea,  
The great man was there, but his greatness When death came was left far behind,  
The gambler was there and the drunkard, And the man that had sold them the drink;  
The soul that had put off sal-va-tion—"Not to-night; I'll get saved by-and-by;

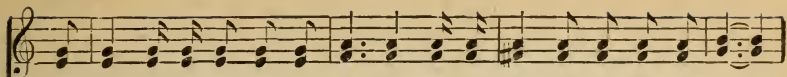


And swore with his hand raised to heaven, That time was no longer to be.  
The an-gel that opened the records, Not a trace of his greatness could find.  
With the peo-ple who gave him the license— To-geth-er in hell they did sink.  
No time now to think of re-li-gion!" At last they had found time to die.

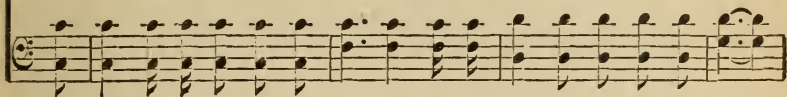


# The Great Judgment Morning.

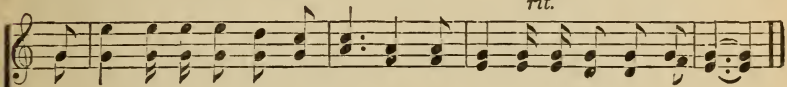
CHORUS.



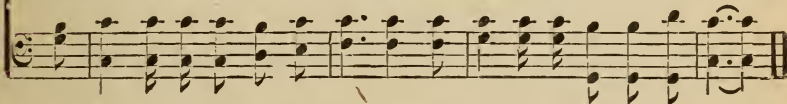
And oh, what a weep-ing and wail-ing, As the lost were told of their fate;



*rit.*



They cried for the rocks and the mountains, They prayed, but their prayer was too late



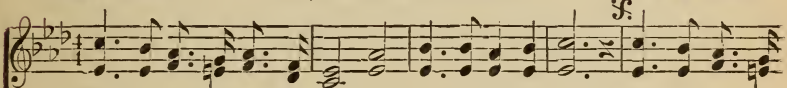
121

## Pass Me Not.

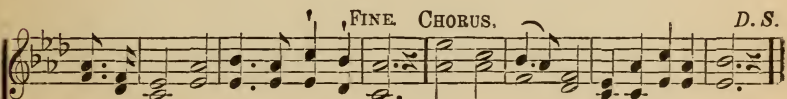
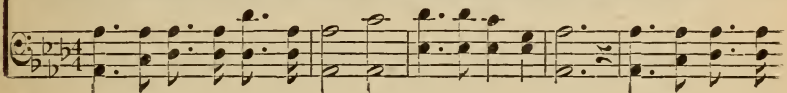
Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

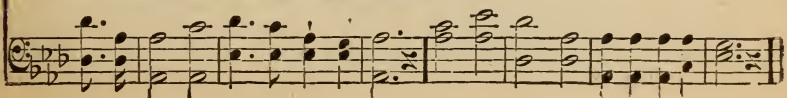
W. H. Doane.



1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded
4. Thou, the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on



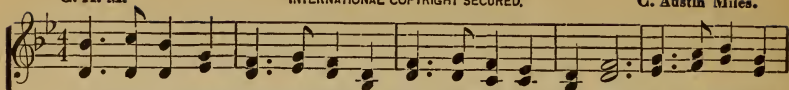
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.  
 deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;  
 bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?



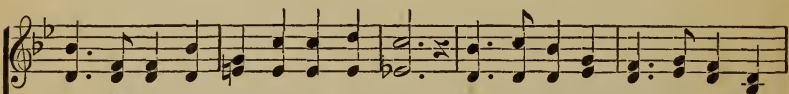
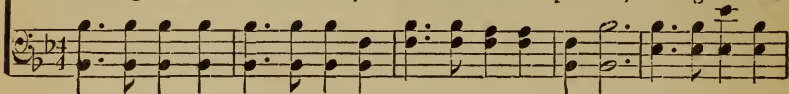
G. A. M.

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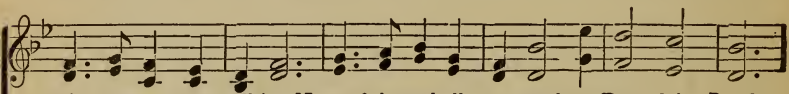
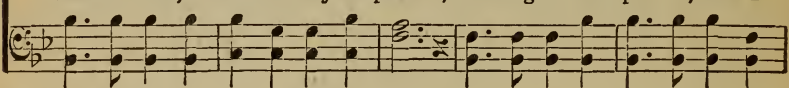
C. Austin Miles.



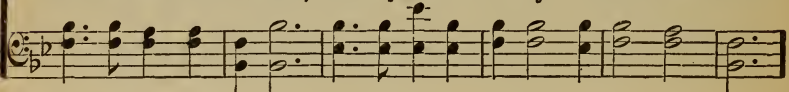
1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His



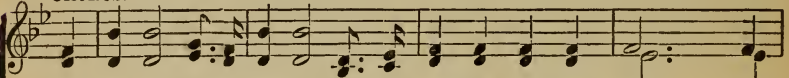
sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand; Safe am I with-in the cas-tle  
shel-ter'd here, pro-ject-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,  
bless-ed voice, I see the way He plann'd; Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I



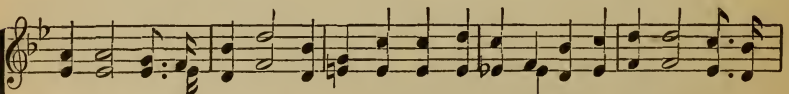
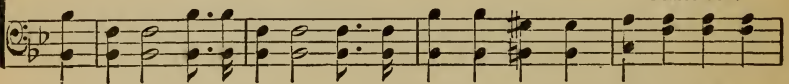
vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.  
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing there can reach me-'tis Beu-lah Land.  
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.  
learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.



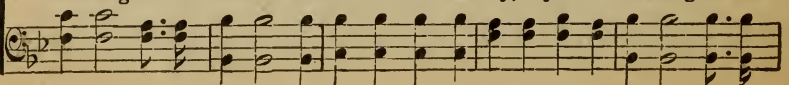
## CHORUS.



I'm liv-ing on the mountain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm  
Praise God!



drink-ing at the fountain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the



## Dwelling in Beulah Land.

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.

123

## The Hem of His Garment.

G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root.

1. She on - ly touch'd the hem of His gar-ment As to His side she stole,  
2. She came in fear and trem-bling be - fore Him, She knew Her Lord had come;  
3. He turn'd with "daughter be of good comfort, Thy faith hath made thee whole,"

A - mid the crowd that gathered a-round Him, And straightway she was whole.  
She felt that from Him vir - tue had healed her, The might-y deed was done.  
And peace that passeth all un - der-stand-ing With glad-ness filled her soul.

CHORUS.

Oh, touch the hem of His gar - ment And thou, too, shall be free;

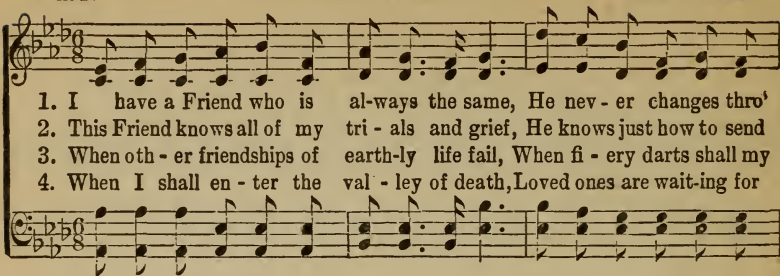
His sav - ing pow'r this ve - ry hour Shall give new life to thee.



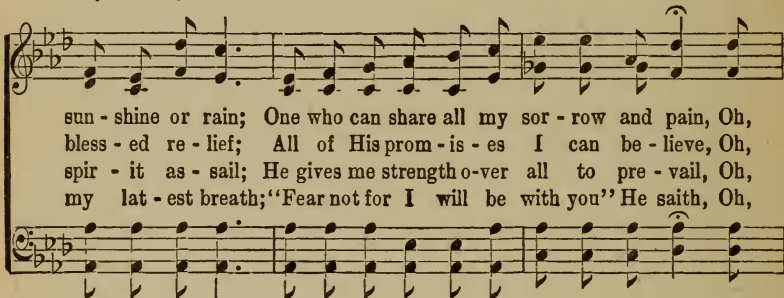
H. B.

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Herbert Buffum.

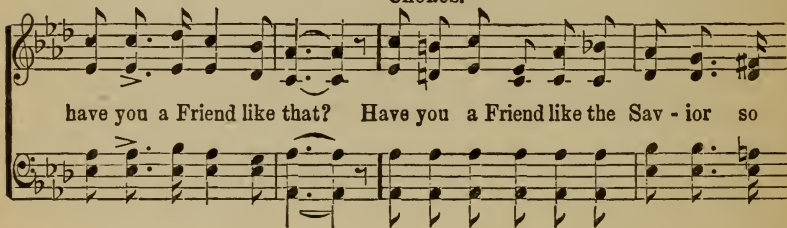


1. I have a Friend who is al-ways the same, He nev - er changes thro'  
 2. This Friend knows all of my tri - als and grief, He knows just how to send  
 3. When oth - er friendships of earth-ly life fail, When fi - ery darts shall my  
 4. When I shall en - ter the val - ley of death, Loved ones are wait-ing for

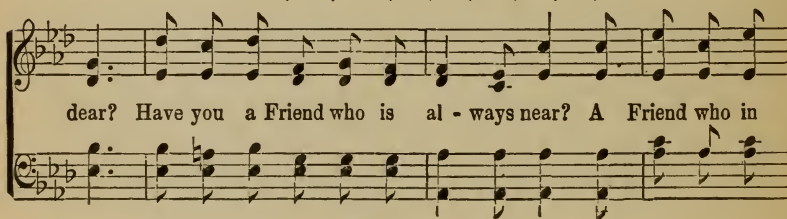


sun - shine or rain; One who can share all my sor - row and pain, Oh,  
 bless - ed re - lief; All of His prom - is - es I can be - lieve, Oh,  
 spir - it as - sail; He gives me strength o-ver all to pre - vail, Oh,  
 my lat - est breath; "Fear not for I will be with you" He saith, Oh,

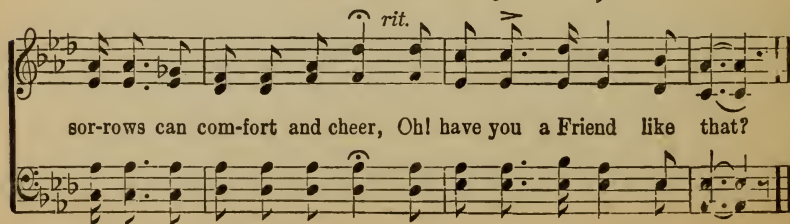
## CHORUS.



have you a Friend like that? Have you a Friend like the Sav - ior so



dear? Have you a Friend who is al - ways near? A Friend who in

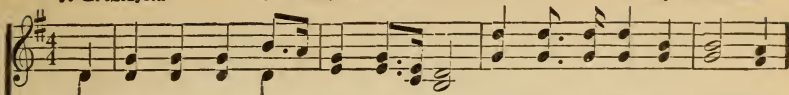


sor-rows can com-fort and cheer, Oh! have you a Friend like that?

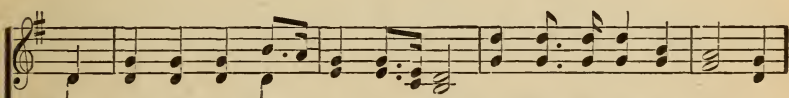
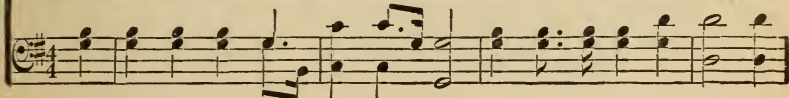
J. C. Midyett.

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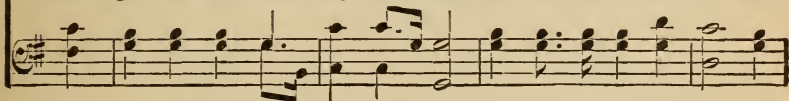
Henry P. Morton.



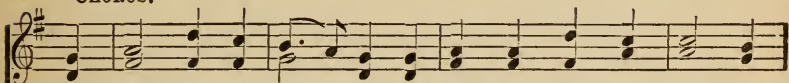
1. O who can take my sins a - way? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
2. O who can to me com - fort give? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
3. O who can set my spir - it free? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
4. O who can drive my gloom a - way? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
5. O who can lead the nar - row road? No oth - er one but Je - sus!



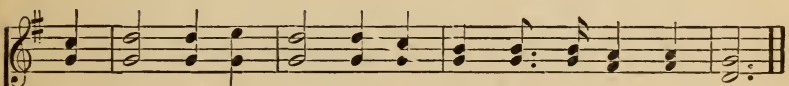
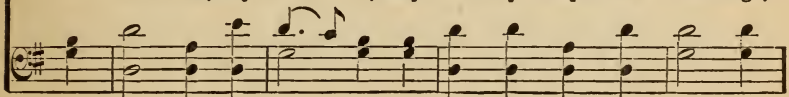
Who turn my dark - ness in - to day? No oth - er one but Je - sus!  
 And who can make me tru - ly live? No oth - er one but Je - sus!  
 And give me per - fect lib - er - ty? No oth - er one but Je - sus!  
 And an - swer when thro' Him I pray? No oth - er one but Je - sus!  
 And give me fel - low - ship with God? No oth - er one but Je - sus!



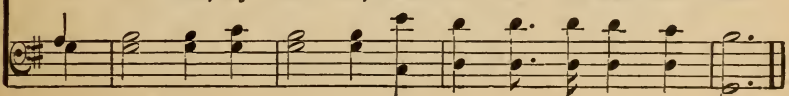
## CHORUS.



O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, My on - ly hope and ref - uge;



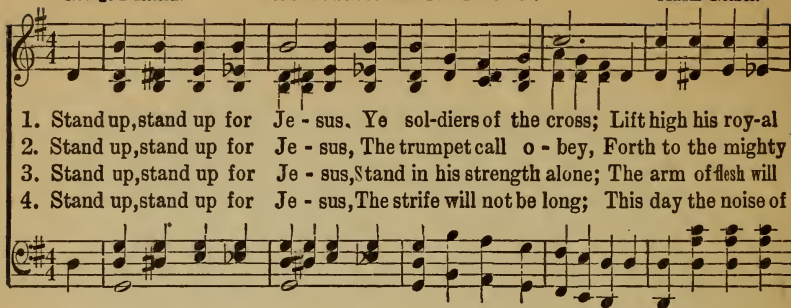
O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, There's no oth - er one but Thee.



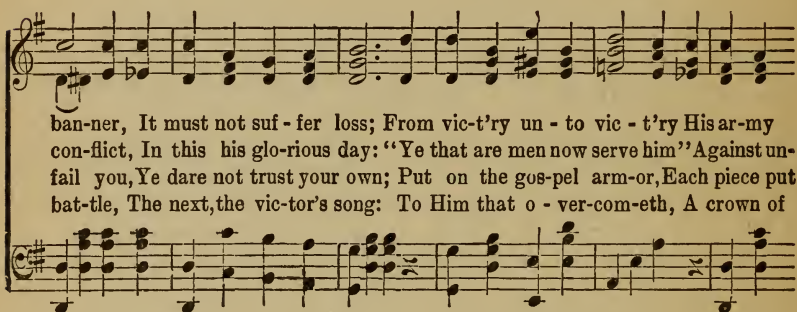
George Duffield.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY GEIBEL AND LEHMAN.  
ASSIGNED, 1907, TO ADAM GEIBEL MUSIC CO.

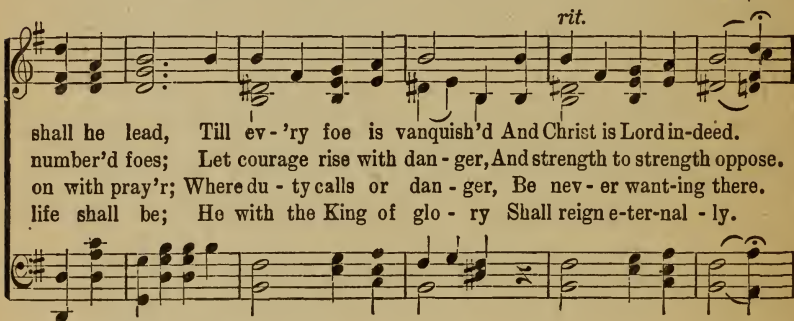
Adam Geibel.



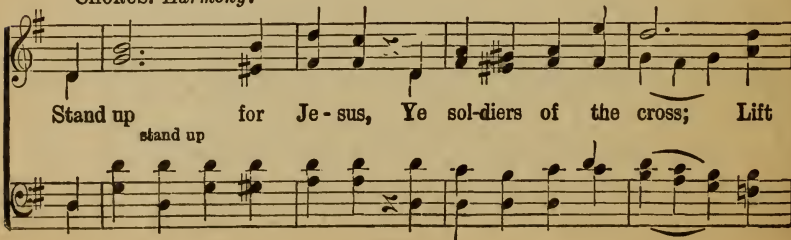
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy-al  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of



ban-ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar-my  
 con-flict, In this his glo-rious day: "Ye that are men now serve him" Against un-  
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel arm-or, Each piece put  
 bat-tle, The next, the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver-com-eth, A crown of



shall he lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquish'd And Christ is Lord in-deed.  
 number'd foes; Let courage rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength oppose.  
 on with pray'r; Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.  
 life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e-ter-nal - ly.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*


Stand up <sub>stand up</sub> for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift

# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

127

## Since I Found My Savior.

E. B. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.

Jno. R. Sweeney.

1. Life wears a dif-ferent face to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;  
 2. He sought me in His won-drous love, So I found my Sav - ior;  
 3. The pass-ing clouds may in - ter - vene, Since I found my Sav - ior;  
 4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior;

Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav - ior.  
 He brought sal - va - tion from a - bove, My dear, al - might - y Sav - ior.  
 But He is with me - tho' un - seen, My ev - er pres - ent Sav - ior.  
 It leads me on - ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav - ior.

CHORUS.

Gold-en sun-beams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day,

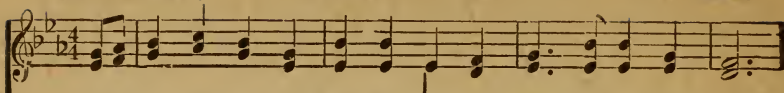
Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.



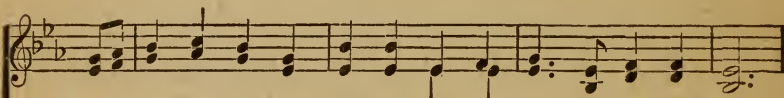
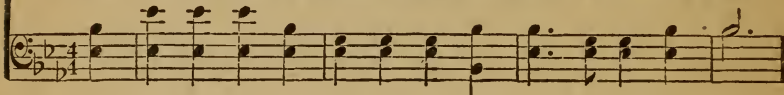
Rev. H. J. Zelle.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY H. L. GILMOUR.

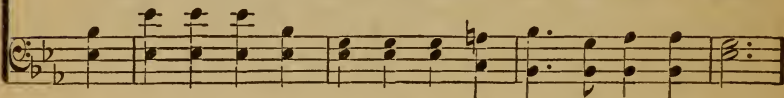
H. L. Gilmore.



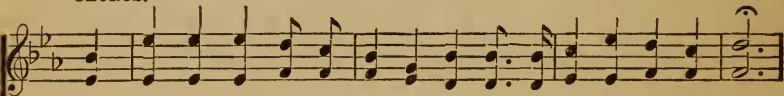
1. When Is - rael out of bond-age came, A sea be - fore them lay;
2. Be - fore me was a sea of sin, So great I feared to pray;
3. When sor - rows dark, like storm-y waves, Were dash - ing o'er my way;
4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need - ed grace I'll pray;



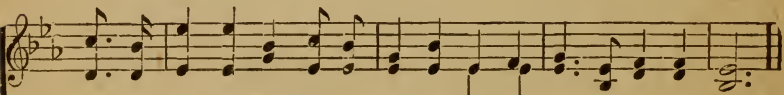
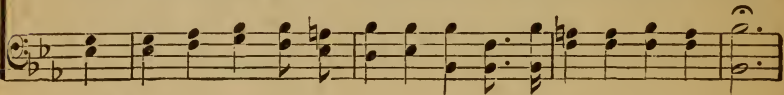
My Lord reach'd down His might-y hand, And roll'd the sea a - way.  
 My heart's de-sire the Sav - ior read, And roll'd the sea a - way.  
 A - gain the Lord in mer - cy came, And roll'd the sea a - way.  
 I know the Lord will quick - ly come, And roll the sea a - way.



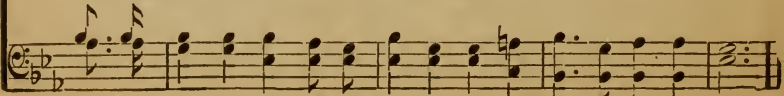
## CHORUS.



Then for-ward still, 'tis Je - ho-vah's will, Tho' the billows dash and spray:



With a conqu'ring tread we will push a-head, He'll roll the sea a - way.

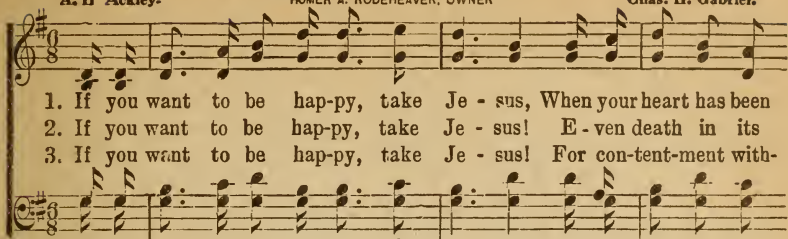


# 129 If You Want to be Happy, Take Jesus.

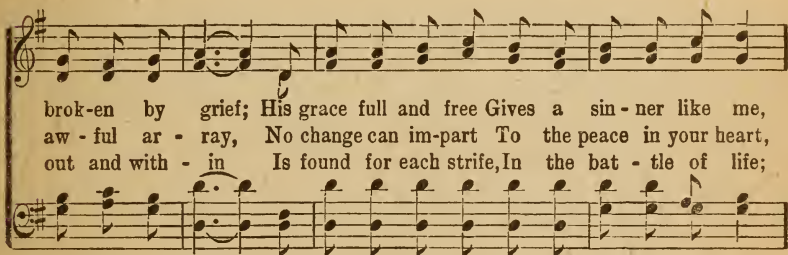
A. B. Ackley-

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.  
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel.

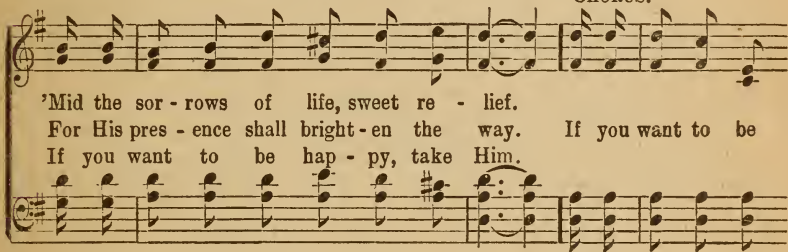


1. If you want to be hap-py, take Je - sus, When your heart has been  
2. If you want to be hap-py, take Je - sus! E - ven death in its  
3. If you want to be hap-py, take Je - sus! For con-tent-ment with-

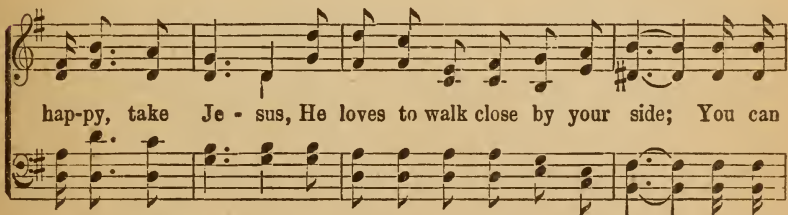


brok-en by grief; His grace full and free Gives a sin - ner like me,  
aw - ful ar - ray, No change can im-part To the peace in your heart,  
out and with - in Is found for each strife, In the bat - tle of life;

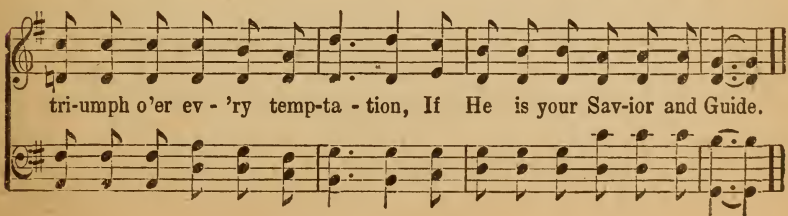
## CHORUS.



'Mid the sor - rows of life, sweet re - lief.  
For His pres - ence shall bright-en the way. If you want to be  
If you want to be hap - py, take Him.



hap-py, take Je - sus, He loves to walk close by your side; You can



tri-umph o'er ev - 'ry temp-ta - tion, If He is your Sav-ior and Guide.

Mrs. C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT 1905. BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK,  
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To  
 2. The fight is on, A-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah  
 3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing  
 leads, and vic-tory will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor  
 prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry

on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.  
 God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.  
 land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-

ray, . . . With ar-mor gleam-ing, and col-ors stream-ing, The right and

# The Fight is On.

*Harmony.*

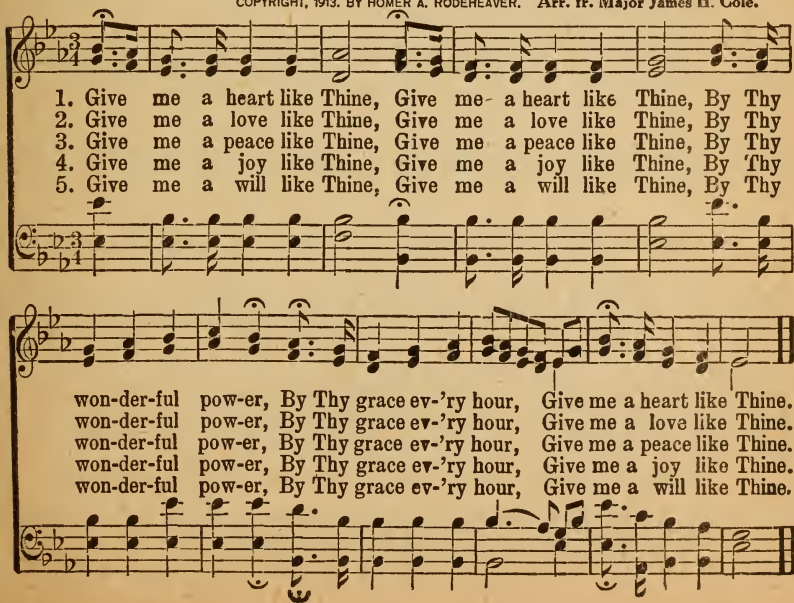


wrong en-gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not  
wea - ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast; If God be  
for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!  
vic - t'ry! vic - t'ry!

131

## Give Me a Heart Like Thine.

COPYRIGHT, 1913. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Arr. fr. Major James H. Cole.



1. Give me a heart like Thine, Give me a heart like Thine, By Thy  
2. Give me a love like Thine, Give me a love like Thine, By Thy  
3. Give me a peace like Thine, Give me a peace like Thine, By Thy  
4. Give me a joy like Thine, Give me a joy like Thine, By Thy  
5. Give me a will like Thine, Give me a will like Thine, By Thy

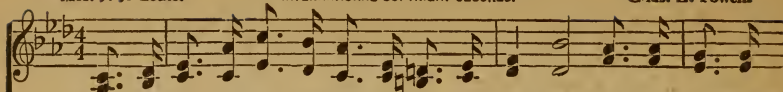
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a heart like Thine.  
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a love like Thine.  
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a peace like Thine.  
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a joy like Thine.  
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a will like Thine.



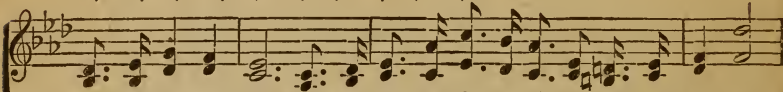
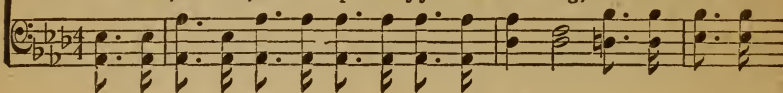
Mrs. J. J. Coate.

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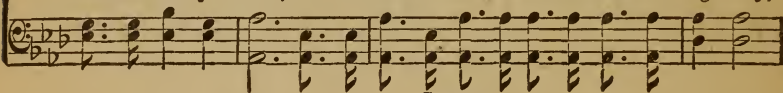
Chas. H. Powell.



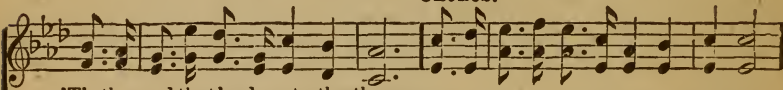
1. We are trav'ling in the bless-ed, ho - ly high-way, Which the King hath
2. Test - ed, tried and true, has al-ways been this high-way, Lead-ing saints up
3. This great highway leads from ban-ish-ment and darkness, It is nar-row
4. Come then, sin - ner, leave the pathway you are tread-ing, Let the blood of



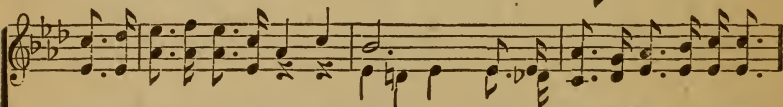
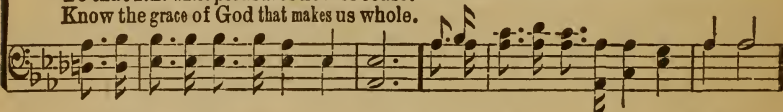
cast up for His own, Where no dan-ger is, or tri-al, or temp-ta-tion;  
to their heav-'nly home; 'Tis the road o'er which the patriarchs and proph-ets,  
but its paths are peace, 'Tis the way that leads from all that is de - fil-ing,  
Je-sus cleanse your soul, Come and trav-el with us on this bless-ed high-way;



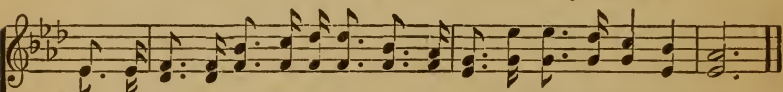
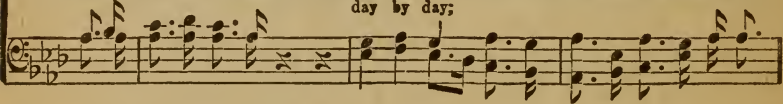
## CHORUS.



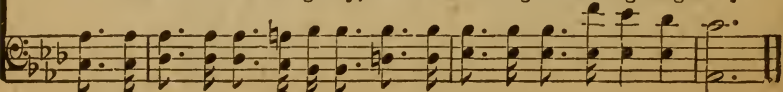
'Tis the road that leads us to the throne.  
And a - pos-tles in all time have come. We are walk-ing in the ho-ly high-way,  
To that home where pleasures nev-er cease.  
Know the grace of God that makes us whole.



Pressing onward, upward, day by day; Tell - ing out the bless-ed sto-ry,  
day by day;



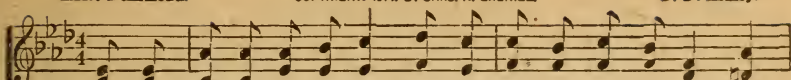
Of our Sav-ior and His glo-ry, We are trav-'ling in the King's high-way.



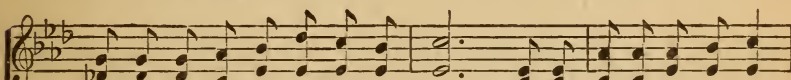
Lizzie DeArmond.

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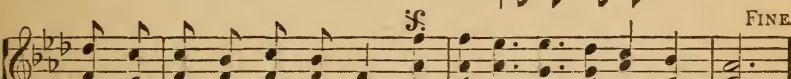
B. D. Ackley.



1. O be hap - py in the Lord, trust - ing ful - ly in His word, Fear  
 2. Mak - ing mel - o - dy to Him Tho' at times the path be dim, Smile  
 3. Stars are shin - ing in the night; Life it - self is glad and bright. Our

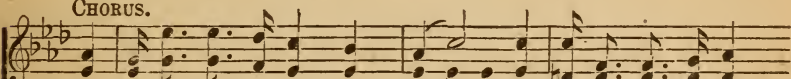


not the clouds that fill your earthly sky; There's a Friend that's ev - er near,  
 brave - ly, check the wea - ry tho't - less sigh; Things will wear a ros - y hue,  
 ma - ny needs the Lord will yet sup - ply; Then accept what seems the best,

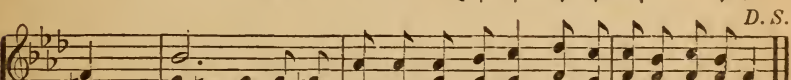


He will give you joy and cheer; Keep sing - ing as the days go by.  
 If you take a Christ - like view, Keep sing - ing as the days go by.  
 Trust - ing Him for all the rest, Keep sing - ing as the days go by.

## CHORUS.



Keep sing - ing as the days go by, Keep singing as the days  
 sing - ing. sing - ing as the days go by, Keep sing - ing sing - ing



go by, If to Je - sus we be - long He will tune our hearts to song,  
 as the days go by,

D. S.

Catherine A. Grimes.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. Stead-y and true, in the up-ward way, Nev-er to fal-ter, or  
 2. Stead-y and true thro' the sun - ny days, Help-ing my broth-er to  
 3. Stead-y and true when the dark-ness falls, Fol-low - ing Christ as my

faint or fear; So would I trav-el from day to day, Know-ing my  
 rise and smile; Scat-ter-ing joy in some lone-ly way, Cheer-ing some  
 bea-con light, Keep-ing the path where His dear voice calls, Wheth-er 'tis

*rit.* CHORUS.  
 Lord is near. (my Lord is near.)  
 heart the while. (some heart the while.) Stead-y and true as the  
 noon or night. ('tis noon or night.)

stars that shine, So would I keep this heart of mine, Fit for a

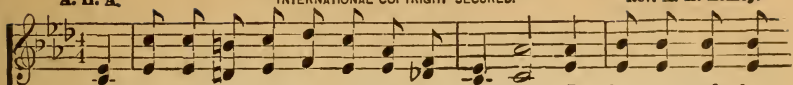
gift to my Lord di-vine; Stead-y, stead - y and true.....  
 Stead - y, stead - y, stead - y and true.



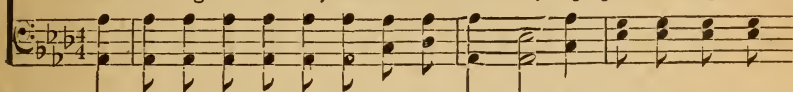
A. H. A.

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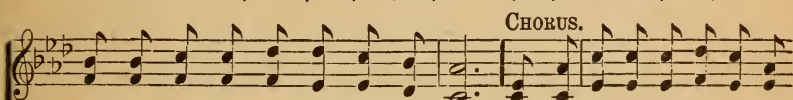
Rev. A. H. Ackley.



1. I do not ask for di - a-dem or scep-ter, I do not seek for
2. I know the path He trod is nev - er eas - y, It cost the Son of
3. I can - not turn a - side, for love im - pels me To drink the cup of
4. So trust-ing in His love, I'll toil and suf - fer, Sup - port - ed by His

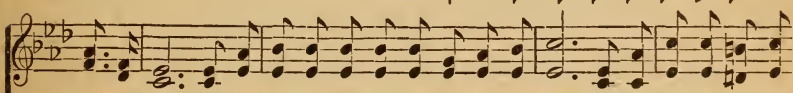
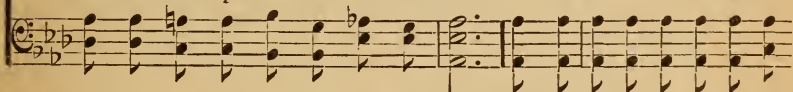


world-ly joy or fame, I on - ly ask to fol - low my Re-deem-er, And  
 God His pre-cious blood, It leads on to the cross of name-less an-guish, But  
 sor - row and of woe; But min-gled with the tears I find the com-fort, The  
 ev - er - last-ing grace, Un - til at last I rise com-plete, per-fect-ed, Trans-

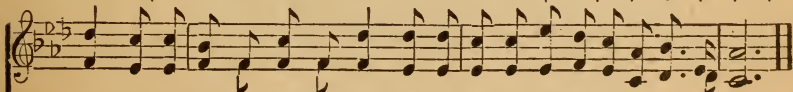
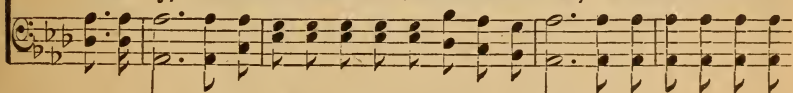


## CHORUS.

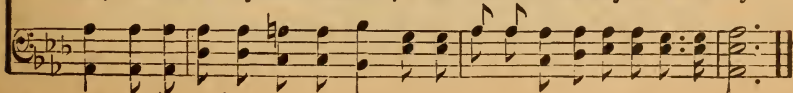
tell a - broad the won-ders of His name.  
 ev - er climb-eth up - ward un - to God.  
 peace that on - ly Je - sus can be - stow. I will trav-el all the way to  
 formed to look up - on His bless - ed face.



Cal - va - ry, I will walk the road that Jesus walked for me, I will serve Him to the



end, For He is my dear - est friend, I will trav-el all the way to Cal - va - ry.

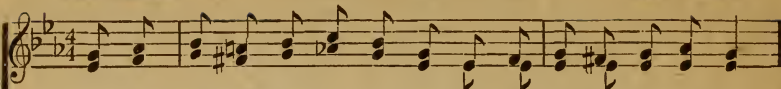




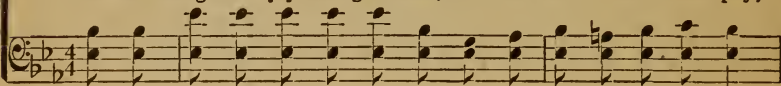
Lizzie DeArmond.

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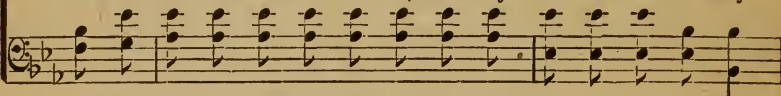
Chas. H. Gabriel.



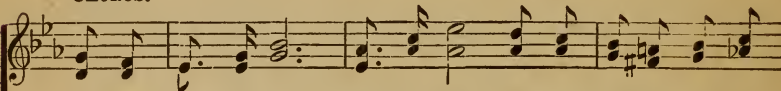
1. I have answered "yes" to Je-sus, Giv-en all to Him to-day;
2. Long I grieved the Ho-ly Spir-it, Wandered far from God, a-stray;
3. He has brought me joy and glad-ness, Tho' the debt I ne'er can pay,



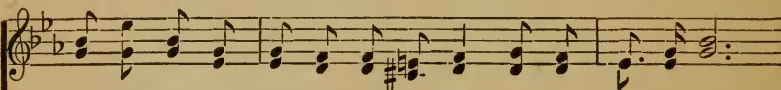
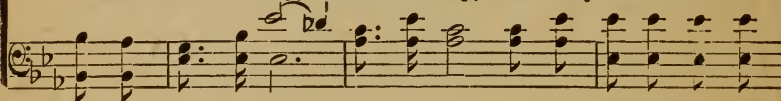
From my soul, so heav-y-la-den, He has rolled the load a-way.  
Yet be-neath His blood so pre-cious, Ev-'ry sin has rolled a-way.  
Praise His name whose love for-ev-er, Rolled my bur-den all a-way.



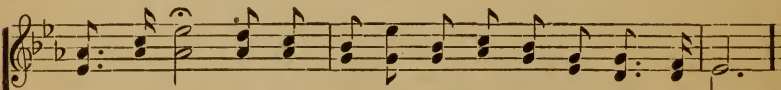
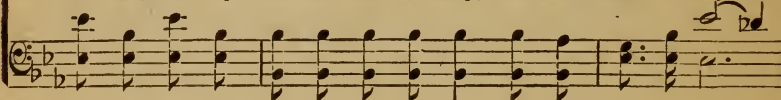
## CHORUS.



It is rolled a-way, rolled a-way, In the pre-cious blood of



Je-sus, All my bur-den rolled a-way, It is rolled a-way,

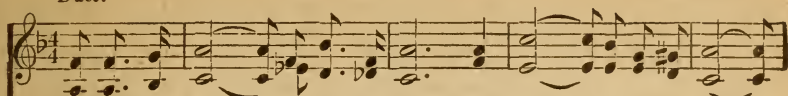


rolled a-way; All the bur-den of my sin has rolled a-way.

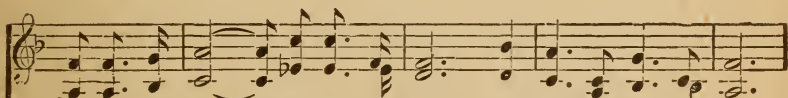
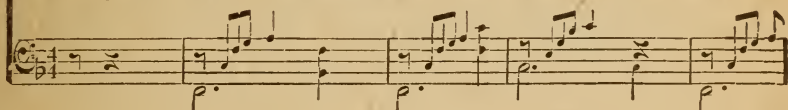


B. H. P.  
Duet.COPYRIGHT 1914, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,  
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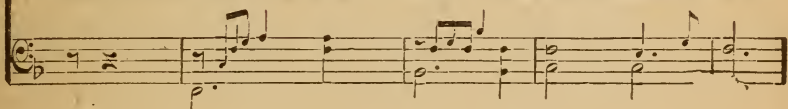
Ben H. Price.



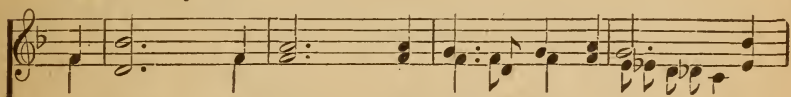
1. It was a - lone the Sav-ior prayed In dark Geth-sem-a - ne;
2. It was a - lone the Sav-ior stood In Pi - late's judgment hall;
3. A - lone up - on the cross He hung That oth - ers He might save;
4. Can you re - ject such matchless love? Can you His claim dis-own?



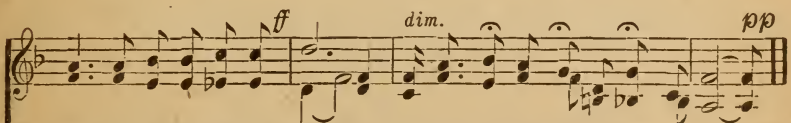
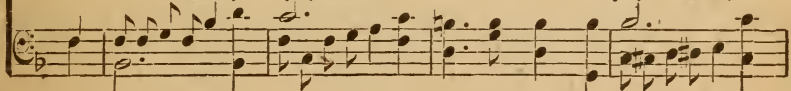
A - lone He drained the bit - ter cup And suf-ered there for me.  
 A - lone the crown of thorns He wore, For - sak - en thus by all.  
 For-sak - en then by God and man, A - lone, His life He gave.  
 Come, give your all in grat - i - tude, Nor leave Him thus a - lone.



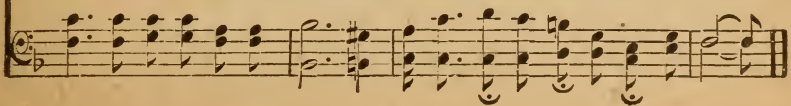
## REFRAIN. Quartet.



A - lone, a - lone, He bore it all a - lone; He  
 it was alone, yes, all alone. yes, all alone;



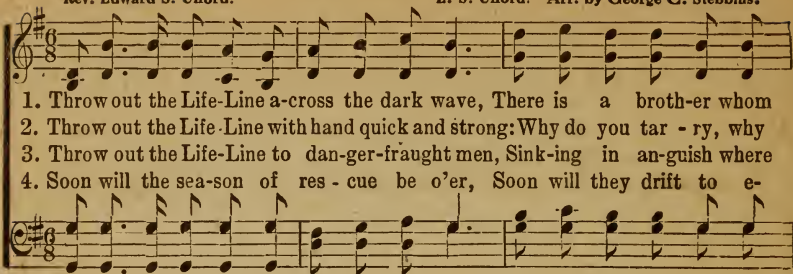
gave Him-self to save His own, He suf-ered, bled and died a-lone, a - lone.



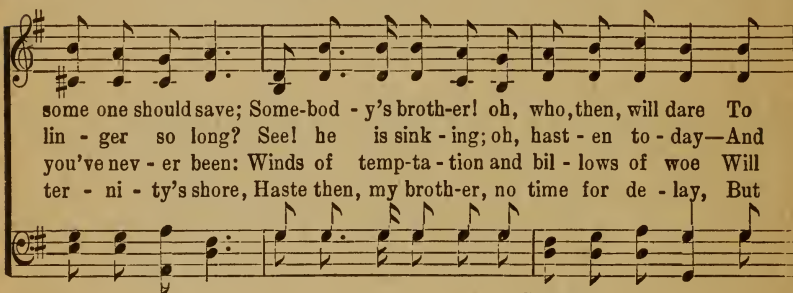
COPYRIGHT 1890. BY THE BIGLOW &amp; MAIN CO.

Rev. Edward S. Ufford.

E. S. Ufford. Arr. by George C. Stebbins.

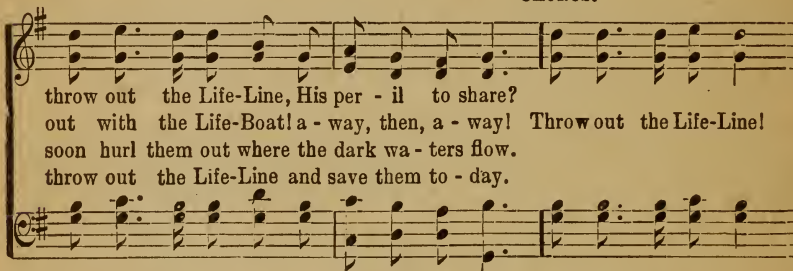


1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom  
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why  
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where  
 4. Soon will the sea-son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

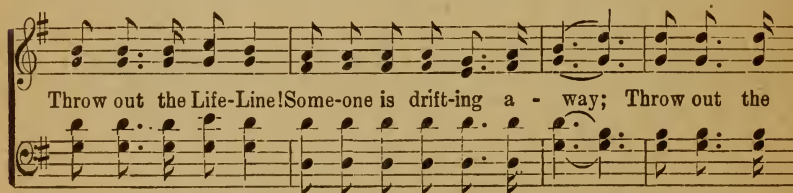


some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh, who, then, will dare To  
 lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh, hast - en to - day—And  
 you've nev - er been: Winds of temp-ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will  
 ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But

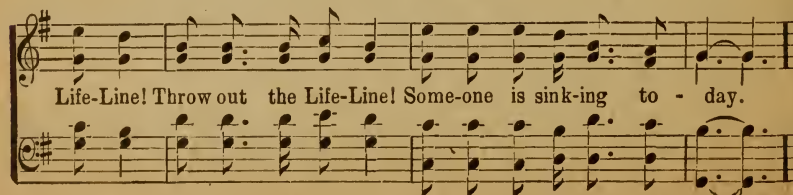
## CHORUS.



throw out the Life-Line, His per - il to share?  
 out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the Life-Line!  
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.  
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



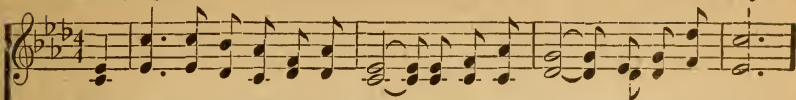
Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the



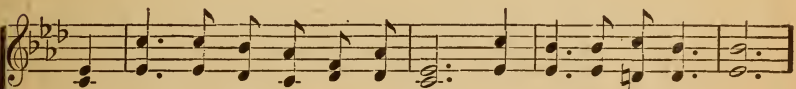
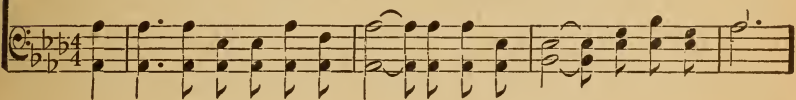
Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is sink-ing to - day.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

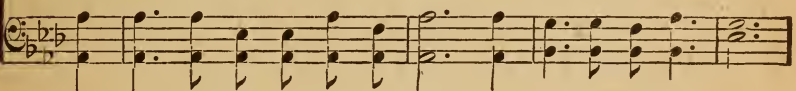
B. D. Ackley.



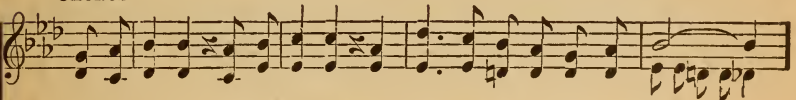
1. When you my Je-sus un-der-stand, When you ac-cept His lov-ing hand,
2. His joy will gladden ev-'ry day, His bless-ing shine a-long the way,
3. You'll see His mercy thro' your tears, His peace will hal-low all the years,
4. You'll know His way is al-ways best, And glad-ly leave to Him the rest,



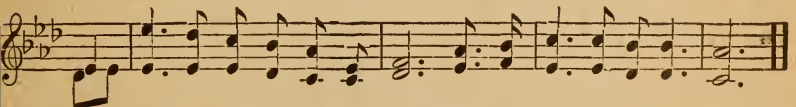
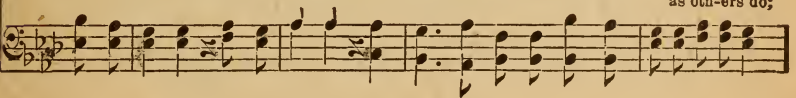
A hap-py morn will dawn for you, When you know Je-sus, too.  
 And you will share His prom-ise true, When you know Je-sus, too.  
 The val-ley holds no dread for you, When you know Je-sus, too.  
 And tell what He has done for you, When you know Je-sus, too.



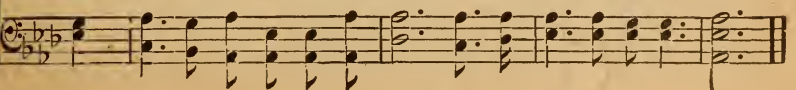
## CHORUS



When you know Him, when you know Him You'll love Him just as oth-ers do; . . . . .  
 as oth-ers do;



A hap-py morn will dawn for you When you know my Je-sus, too.

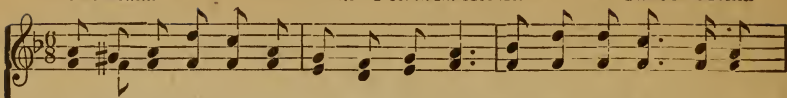




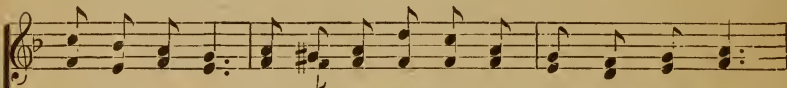
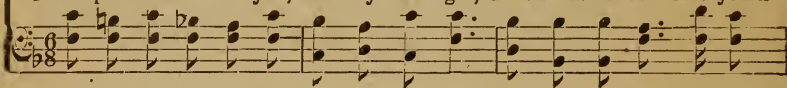
E. E. Hewitt.

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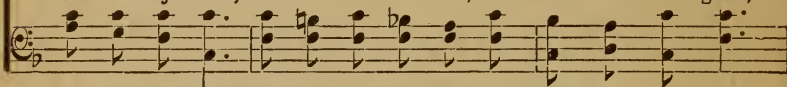
Chas. B. Gabriel.



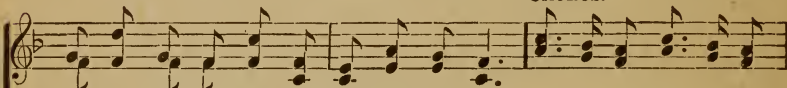
1. Help the one next to you, hold out your hand, Help him the forc - es of
2. Help the one next to you, pass - ing a - long, Give the glad mes - sage, or
3. Help the one next to you, on - ly be - gin, New fields of ef - fort you'll



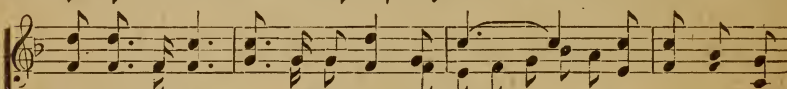
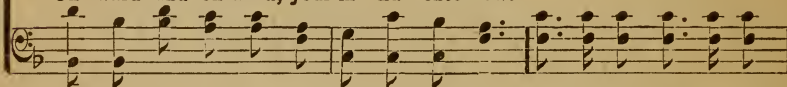
sin to with-stand; Com-fort and cheer him, what-ev - er be - fall,  
lift up a song, Say a kind word that comes warm from the heart,  
cer-tain-ly win; Wid - er and wid - er, the cir - cle will grow,



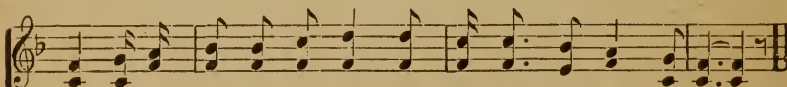
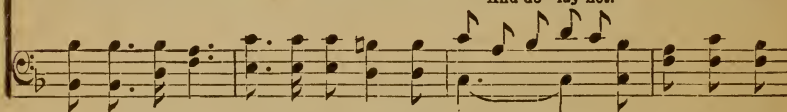
## CHORUS.



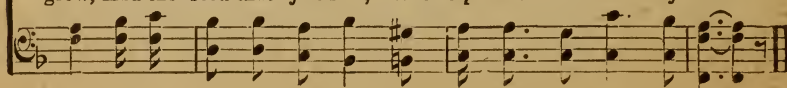
Lead him to Je - sus, the best Friend of all.  
He needs a bless-ing that you can im - part. Help the one next to you,  
On - ward and on-ward, your in - flu - ence flow.



help him to-day! Help him with heart and hand; The good work will  
And de - lay not!



grow, And the seed that you sow, Will rip - en in ev - 'ry land.

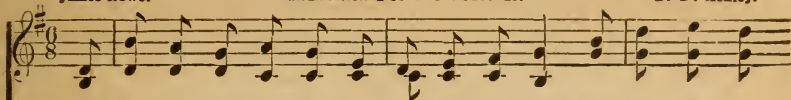


## I Walk With the King.

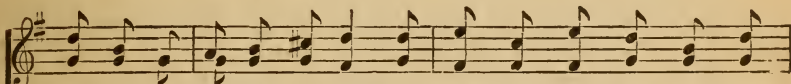
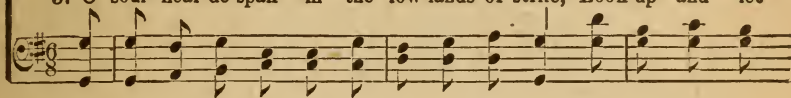
James Rowe.

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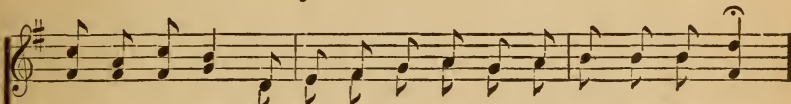
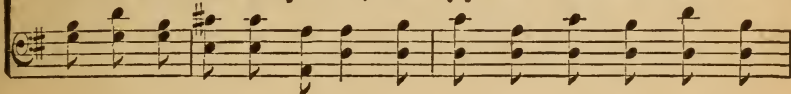
B. D. Ackley.



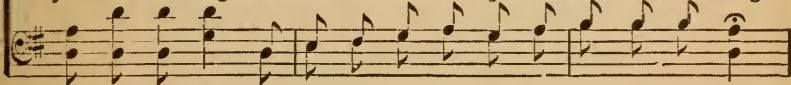
1. In sor-row I wan-dered, my spir-it op-prest, But now I am  
 2. For years in the fet-ters of sin I was bound, The world could not  
 3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let



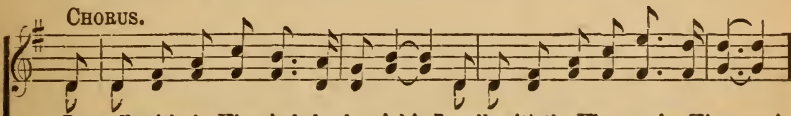
hap-py-se-cure-ly I rest; From morn-ing till eve-ning glad  
 help me—no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the  
 Je-sus come in-to your life; The joy of sal-va-tion to



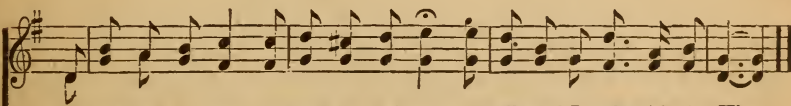
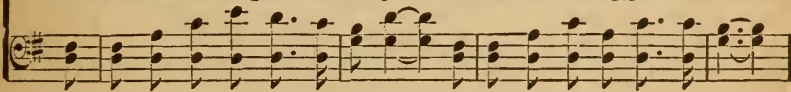
car-ols I sing, And this is the rea-son: I walk with the King.  
 sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re-joic-ing—I walk with the King.  
 you He would bring—Come in-to the sun-light and walk with the King.



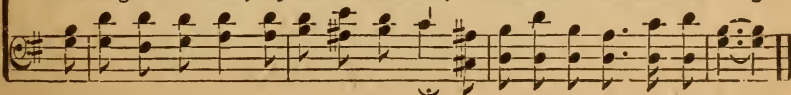
## CHORUS.



I walk with the King, hal-le-lu-jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



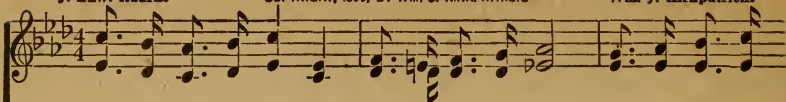
No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.



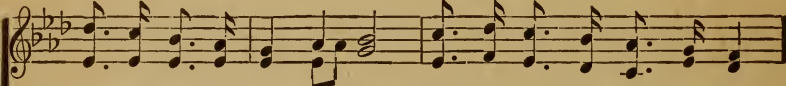
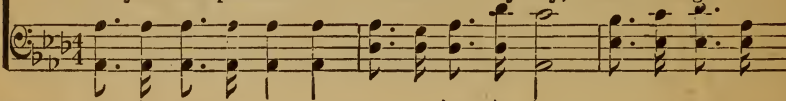
J. Edw. Ruark.

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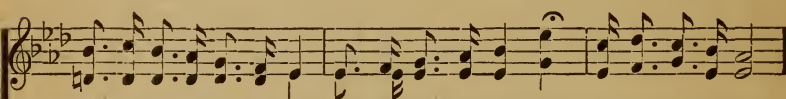
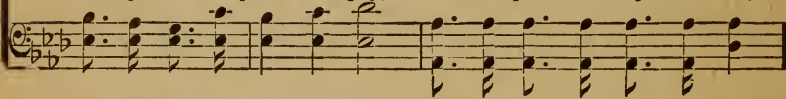
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



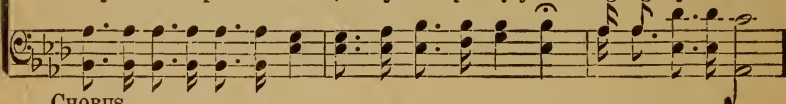
1. You may have the joy-bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home, Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own His right to



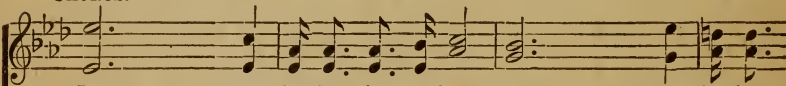
from you nev - er will de - part, Walk the straight and nar - row way,  
 those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say,  
 He will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by inor - tal eye,  
 ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win,



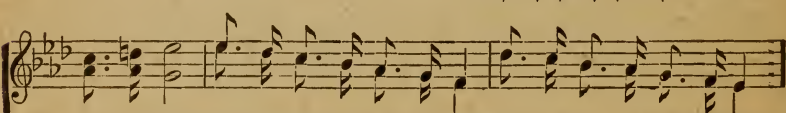
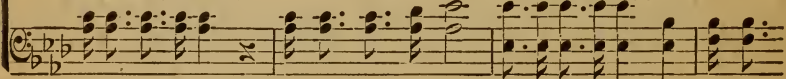
Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ring - ing in your heart.  
 Deeds of mercy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ring - ing in your heart.  
 He is with you, ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ring - ing in your heart.  
 If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ring - ing in your heart.



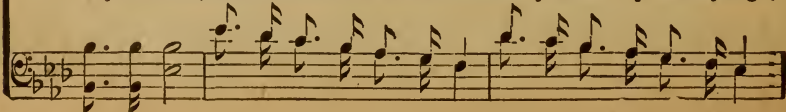
## CHORUS.



Joy - - - bells ring - ing in your heart, Joy - - - bells ring - ing  
 Ringing in your heart, You may have the joy-bells



in your heart; Take the Sav - ior here be - low With you ev - 'ry - where you go,





# You May Have the Joy-Bells.

He will keep the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart.

143

## Unsearchable Riches.

F. J. C.

USED BY PERMISSION.

Jno. R. Sweeney.

1. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Wealth that can never be told;  
 2. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who shall their greatness declare?  
 3. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Free-ly, how free-ly, they flow;  
 4. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who would not glad-ly en-dure

Rich-es ex-haust-less of mercy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold.  
 Jew-els, whose lus-ter our lives may a-dorn, Pearls that the poorest may wear.  
 Mak-ing the souls of the faith-ful and true Hap-py wher-ev - er they go.  
 Tri - als, af-flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich-es like those to se - cure!

CHORUS.

Pre - cious, more pre - cious, Wealth that can nev - er be told;

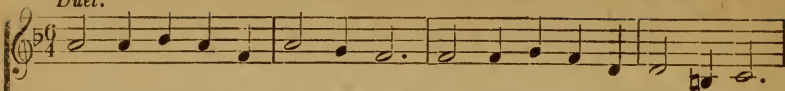
O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.



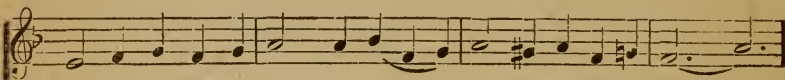
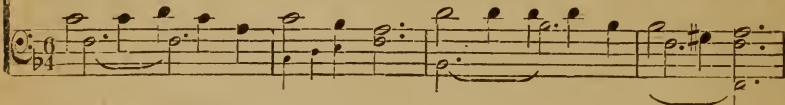
E. E Hewitt.  
Duet.

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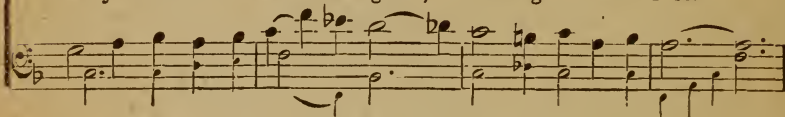
B. D. Ackley.



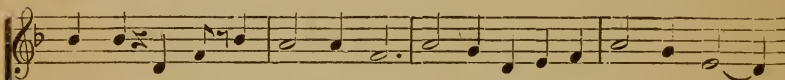
1. Drift - ing care-less-ly with the tide, Drift - ing o - ver the wa-ters wide,
2. Drift - ing al-most up - on the bar, Los - ing sight of the Bea-con Star;
3. Drift - ing on, with no shore in view, Think not skies will be al - ways blue;
4. Drift no long - er! let Je - sus save, Let Him guide you a - cross the wave,



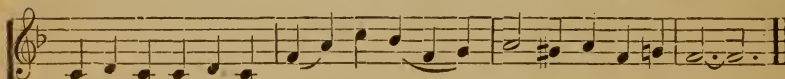
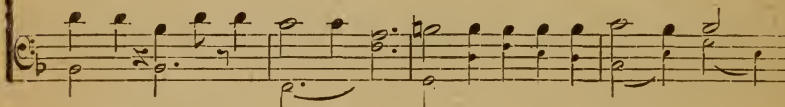
With no Cap-tain your course to guide, Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.  
From the ha - ven of joy a - far, Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.  
Storm and shipwreck will come to you, Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.  
Lest you sink in a sin - ner's grave, Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.



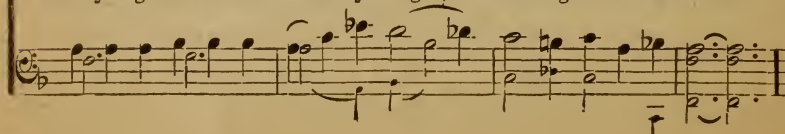
CHORUS.



Drift-ing, drift-ing, no port in sight, Drift-ing far from the gos-pel light;



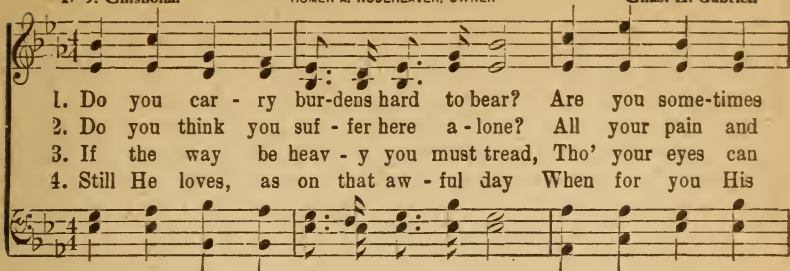
Lest you go down in the storm-y night; Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.



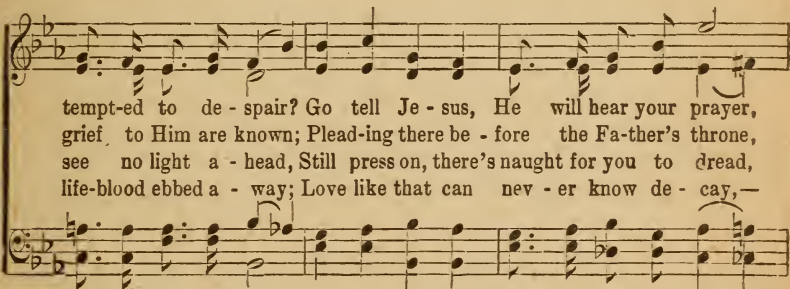
T. O. Chisholm.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

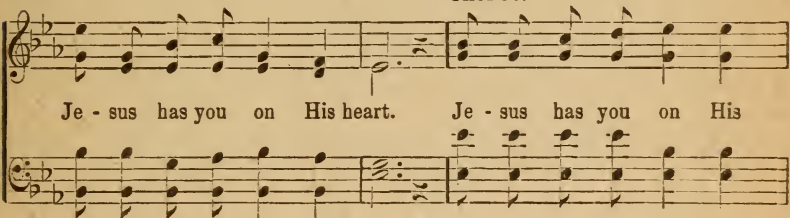


1. Do you car - ry bur - dens hard to bear? Are you some-times  
 2. Do you think you suf - fer here a - lone? All your pain and  
 3. If the way be heav - y you must tread, Tho' your eyes can  
 4. Still He loves, as on that aw - ful day When for you His

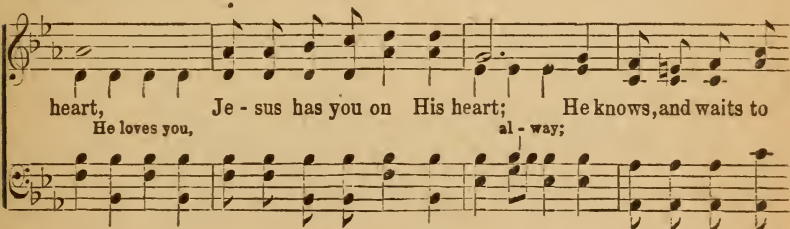


tempt-ed to de - spair? Go tell Je - sus, He will hear your prayer,  
 grief to Him are known; Plead-ing there be - fore the Fa-ther's throne,  
 see no light a - head, Still press on, there's naught for you to dread,  
 life-blood ebb'd a - way; Love like that can nev - er know de - cay, -

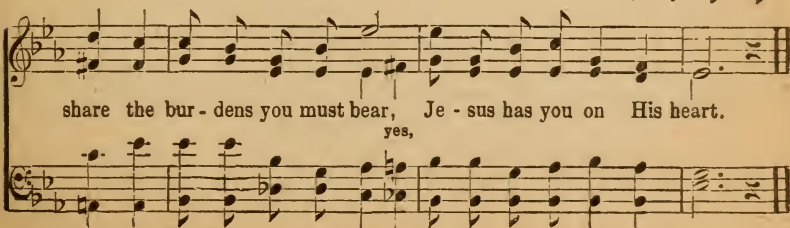
## CHORUS.



Je - sus has you on His heart. Je - sus has you on His



heart, Je - sus has you on His heart; He knows, and waits to  
 He loves you, al - way;



share the bur - dens you must bear, Je - sus has you on His heart.  
 yes,

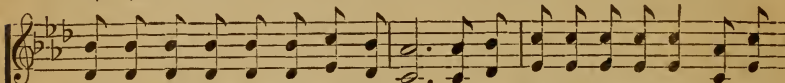
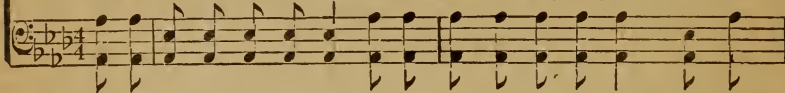
Jessie Brown Pounds.

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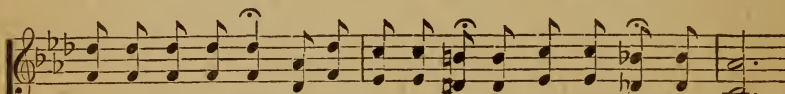
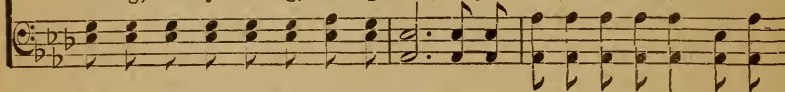
W. E. M. Hackleman.



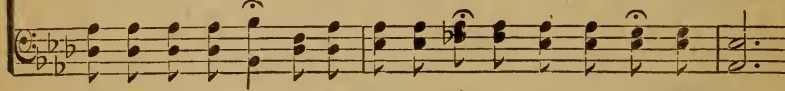
1. You are drift-ing far from shore, lean-ing on an i - dle oar, You are
2. Lights up-on the homeland shore give you warn-ing o'er and o'er, You are
3. Voic-es from the homeland shore faint r grow, as they im-plore, You are



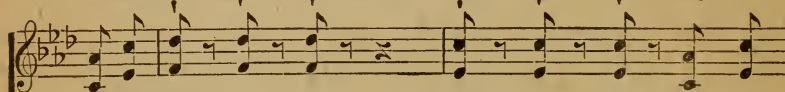
drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down; You are drift-ing with the tide, to the  
drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down; Soon be-yond the har-bor bar will your  
drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down; O my brother, do not wait; heed them



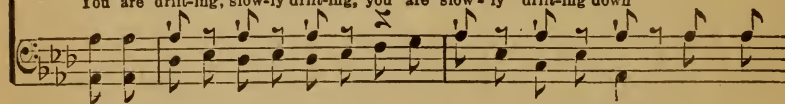
o - cean wild and wide, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down.  
boat be car-ried far, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down.  
ere it be too late, Ere for - ev - er you have drift - ed, drift - ed down.



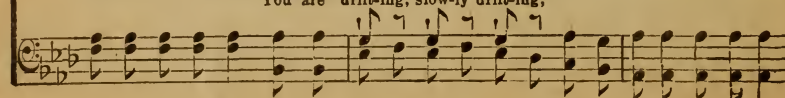
CHORUS. *rit.* *a tempo.* *rit.* *a tempo.*



You are drift - ing down, drift - ing down To the  
You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, you are slow - ly drift-ing down



dark and aw-ful sea; You are drift - ing down From a Father's loving care,  
You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing,





## Drifting Down.

To the blackness of despair, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down.  
drifting down.

147

## A Trust Song.

E. E. Rexford.

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H. A. Henry.

1. When the day is storm-y, And no sun shines thro', Clouds that gath-er
2. If God send the shad-ow, As He sends the sun, There's a pur- pose
3. Let us, then, in storm-time, Feel that God knows best, He's be- hind the

o'er us, Shutting out God's blue, Think 'tis shin-ing somewhere, And take heart of  
in it, So— His will be done! Trust Him, never doubting, Trust Him come what  
temp-est, Trust Him for the rest! So in faith un-fal-t'ring, Let the moments

CHORUS.

grace, Let the joy of trusting, Take the sunshine's place.  
may, And grow glad in trusting, All a-long the way. Trust and let the  
run, Trust-ing in the shadow, Trusting in the sun.

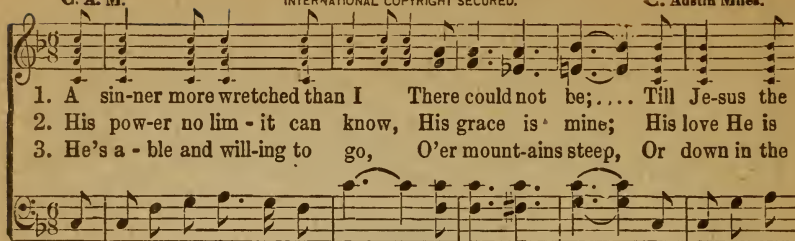
sunshine Of God's love shine thro' Ev'ry cloud that darkens O-ver you.



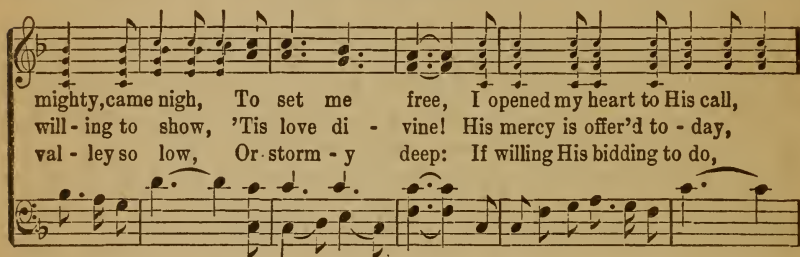
C. A. M.

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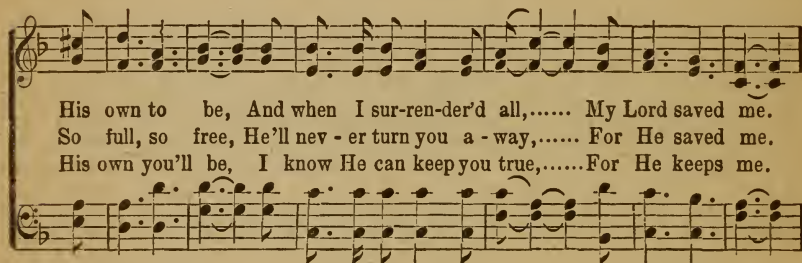
C. Austin Miles.



1. A sin-ner more wretched than I      There could not be; . . . Till Je-sus the  
2. His pow-er no lim - it can know, His grace is mine; His love He is  
3. He's a - ble and will-ing to go,      O'er mount-ains steep, Or down in the

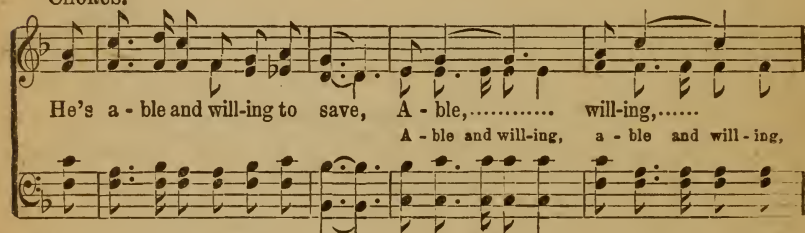


mighty, came nigh, To set me free, I opened my heart to His call,  
will - ing to show, 'Tis love di - vine! His mercy is offer'd to - day,  
val - ley so low, Or storm - y deep: If willing His bidding to do,

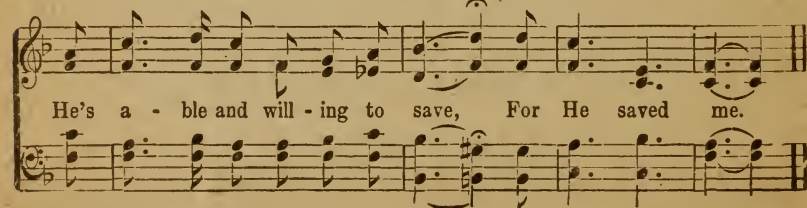


His own to be, And when I sur-ren-der'd all, . . . . . My Lord saved me.  
So full, so free, He'll nev - er turn you a - way, . . . . . For He saved me.  
His own you'll be, I know He can keep you true, . . . . . For He keeps me.

## CHORUS.



He's a - ble and will-ing to save, A - ble, . . . . . will-ing, . . . . .  
A - ble and will-ing, a - ble and will-ing,

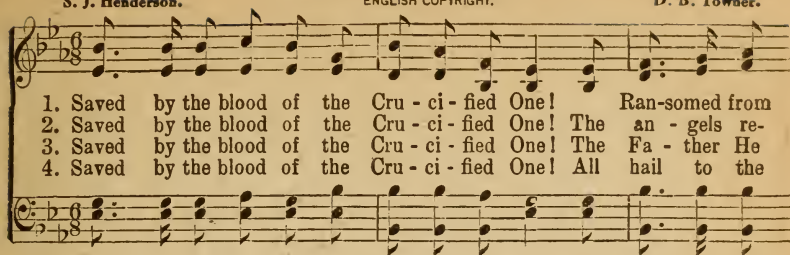


He's a - ble and will - ing to save, For He saved me.

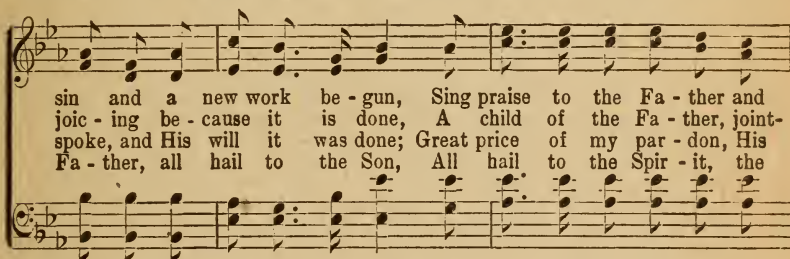
S. J. Henderson.

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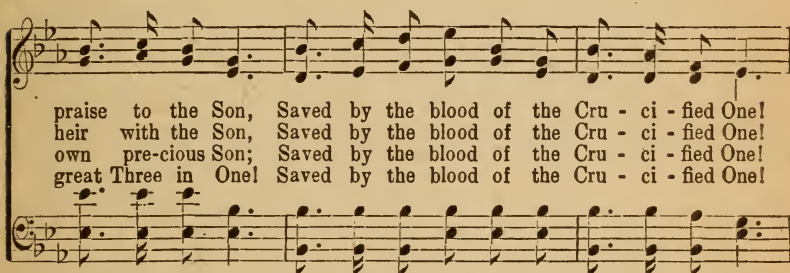
D. B. Towner.



1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ran-somed from  
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re-  
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He  
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the



sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and  
 joic - ing be - cause it is done, A child of the Fa - ther, joint-  
 spoke, and His will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His  
 Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

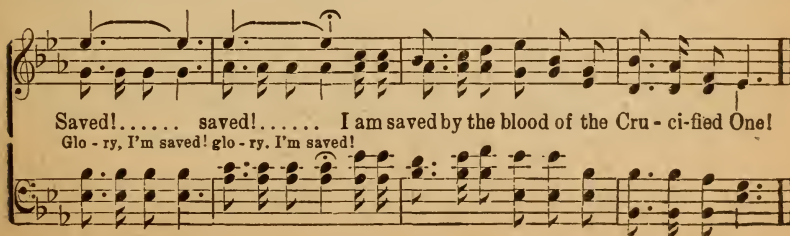


praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

## CHORUS.



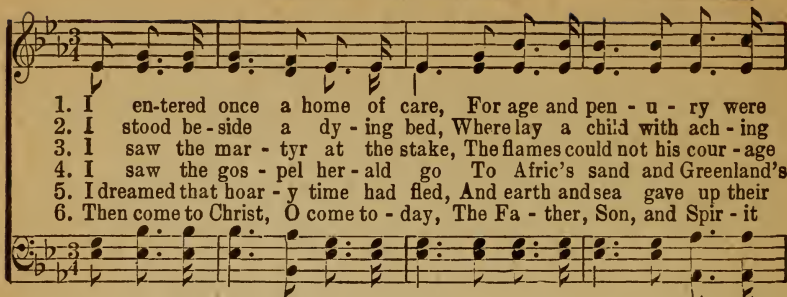
Saved!..... saved!..... My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!  
 Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!



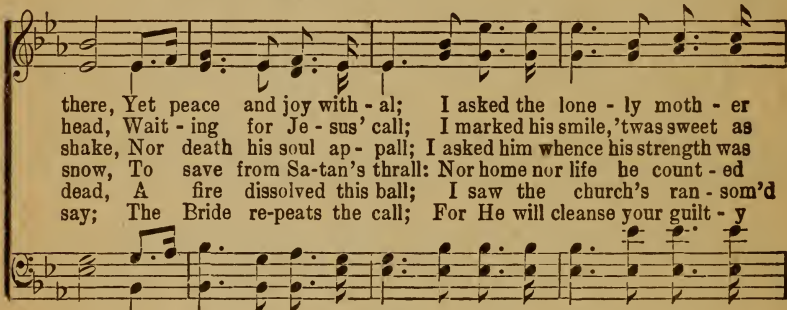
Saved!..... saved!..... I am saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!

FROM "SILVER TONES" USED BY PER.  
REV. W. A. WILLIAMS, PHILADELPHIA

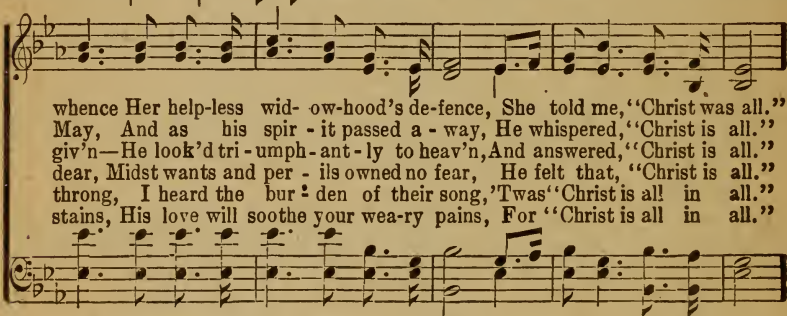
W. A. Williams.



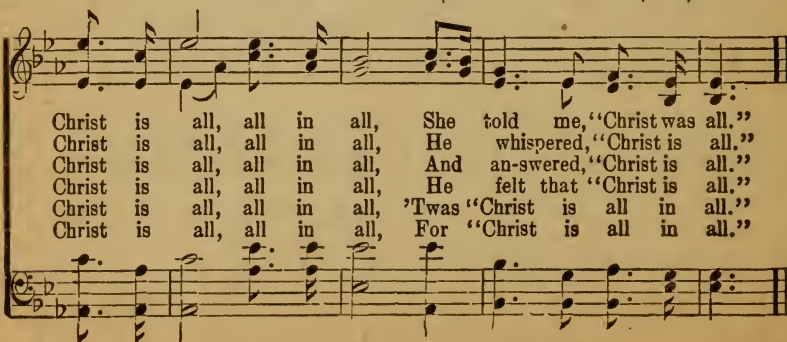
1. I en-tered once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were  
2. I stood be-side a dy-ing bed, Where lay a child with ach-ing  
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake, The flames could not his cour-age  
4. I saw the gos - pel her - ald go To Afric's sand and Greenland's  
5. I dreamed that boar-y time had fled, And earth and sea gave up their  
6. Then come to Christ, O come to-day, The Fa-ther, Son, and Spir-it



there, Yet peace and joy with-al; I asked the lone-ly moth-er  
head, Wait-ing for Je-sus' call; I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as  
shake, Nor death his soul ap-pall; I asked him whence his strength was  
snow, To save from Sa-tan's thrall: Nor home nor life he count-ed  
dead, A fire dissolved this ball; I saw the church's ran-som'd  
say; The Bride re-peats the call; For He will cleanse your guilt-y



whence Her help-less wid-ow-hood's de-fence, She told me, "Christ was all."  
May, And as his spir-it passed a-way, He whispered, "Christ is all."  
giv'n—He look'd tri-umph-ant-ly to heav'n, And answered, "Christ is all."  
dear, Midst wants and per-ils owned no fear, He felt that, "Christ is all."  
throng, I heard the bur-den of their song, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."  
stains, His love will soothe your wear-y pains, For "Christ is all in all."



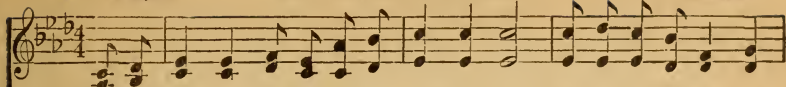
Christ is all, all in all, She told me, "Christ was all."  
Christ is all, all in all, He whispered, "Christ is all."  
Christ is all, all in all, And answered, "Christ is all."  
Christ is all, all in all, He felt that "Christ is all."  
Christ is all, all in all, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."  
Christ is all, all in all, For "Christ is all in all."



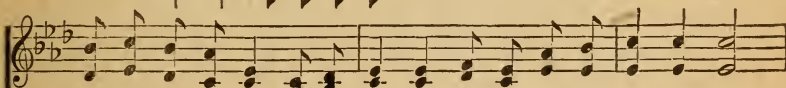
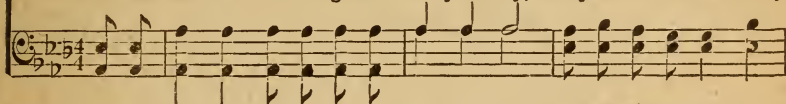
E. L. Thompson.

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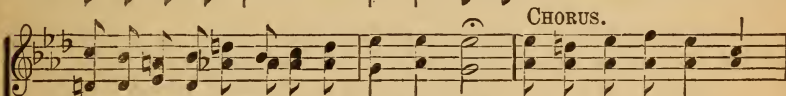
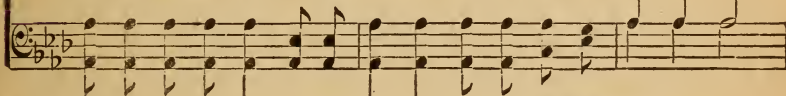
C. D. Emerson.



1. Do not think of Je-sus as an ab-sent King, Reign-ing in the heav-en
2. Wearied by the bur-den of the toil-some way? Just a talk with Je-sus
3. Are you tried and tempt-ed? He was tempted, too, But He won the bat-tle
4. When the clouds of sor-row gath-er in your sky, Still your Lord and Master,

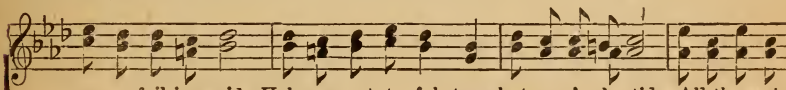
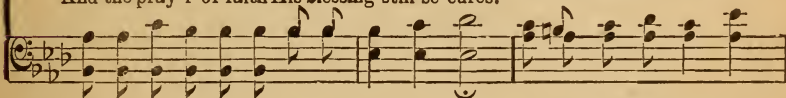


where the an-gels sing; He is ev - er near you and will there a - bide;  
bright-ens ev - 'ry day; Help the reap-er gath - er in the gold-en grain,  
and will win for you; Rest up - on His prom-ise, trust His lov - ing care;  
though un-seen, is nigh; Still the sun is shin-ing, still His love en - dures,

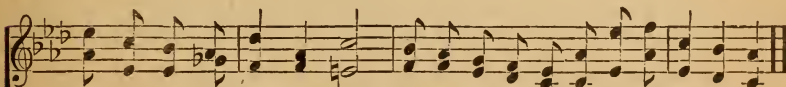
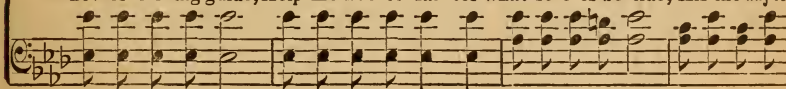


## CHORUS.

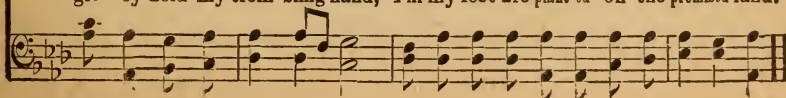
On your pilgrim journey, Je-sus is your guide.  
Knowing that your labors can-not be in vain.  
Take the Ho-ly Spir - it with you ev - 'ry-where. Ev - er pres-ent Sav - ior,  
And the pray'r of faith His blessing still se-cures,



nev-er fail-ing guide, Help me not to fal-ter what-so-e'er be-tide; All the way to



glo - ry hold my trem-bling hand, Till my feet are plant-ed on the promised land.





1. A-wake thou that sleep-est and Christ shall give thee light, Put  
 2. A-wake thou that sleep-est, God's call comes loud and clear, The  
 3. A-wake thou that sleep-est, gird on the Spir - it's sword, The

on heav-en's ar - mor, pre - pare for the fight, The day beams are  
 time of the tri - umph of Je - sus is near Too long have you  
 Cap - tain who leads you is Je - sus your Lord, His love is your

shin-ing, the shades of night are gone, A - rise from your slumber; a  
 i - dled the pre-cious hours a - way A - rise from your slumber; O  
 ban-ner, His name your watchword here, A - rise from your slumber; shake

## REFRAIN.

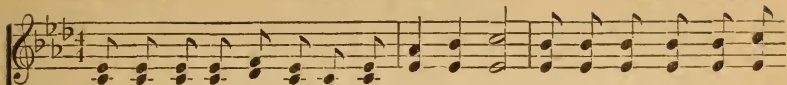
crown must be won.  
 child of the day. A-wake! thou that sleepest, A-wake from the dead,  
 off ev - 'ry fear.

*rit.*  
 And Christ will give thee light, and glo - rious vic - to - ry.

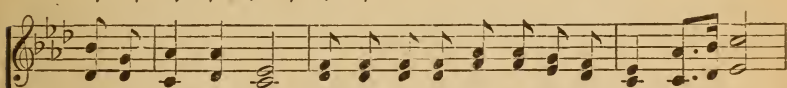
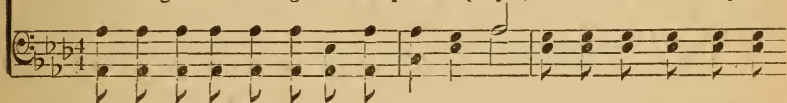
Lucia B. Cook.

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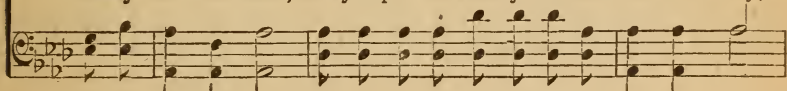
Chas. H. Gabriel.



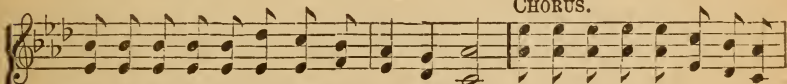
1. E-ven in the darkness I will not de-spair, Sor-row is an an-gel
2. Tho' I'm heavy lad-en I will not de-spair, Tri-als are a blessing,
3. O the gate of blessing! 'tis the place of pray'r, Je-sus is the keep-er,



sent to teach me pray'r; When the heart is heav-y, when the eyes are dim,  
if they lead to pray'r; When with many bur-dens I am sore op-pressed,  
free-ly en-ter there; Are you poor and needy? Seek the Lord to-day,

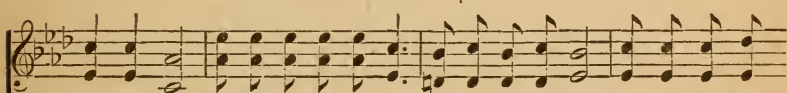
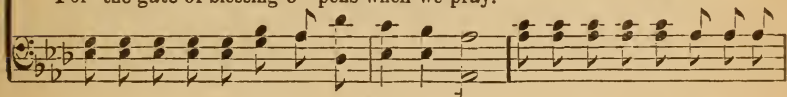


## CHORUS.

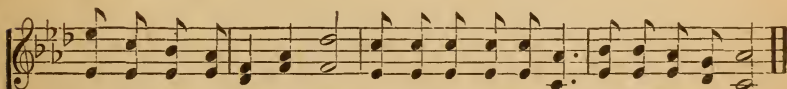
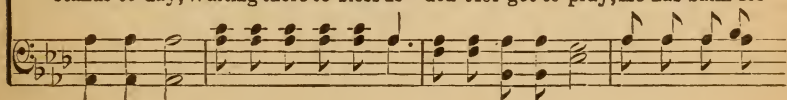


When the life is lone-ly, then we look to Him.

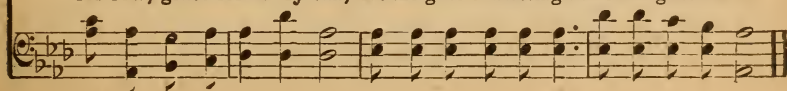
Then I go to Je-sus for the promised rest. At the gate of blessing Je-sus  
For the gate of blessing o-pens when we pray.



stands to-day, Waiting there to bless us—don't for-get to pray; He has balm for



sor-row, grace for ev-'ry call, At the gate of blessing there are gifts for all.



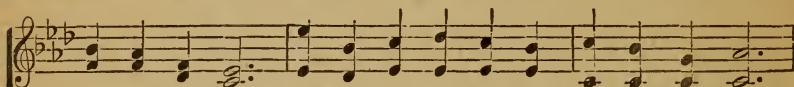
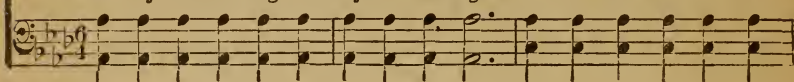
C. H. G.

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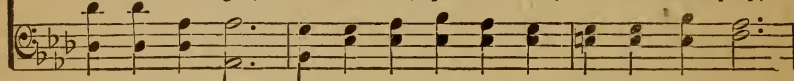
Chas. H. Gabriel.



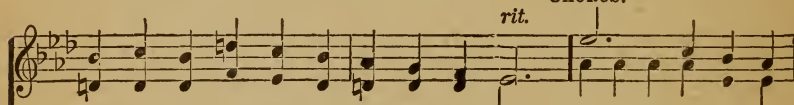
1. Ma - ny a soul in the bat - tle of life Trem - bles with fear at the
2. Ma - ny in doubt or in fear of the way, Mute - ly ap - peal for your
3. Ma - ny, disheartened by cru - el de - ceit, Brok - en and worn by the
4. Ma - ny are turn - ing a - way from the right In - to the maze of the



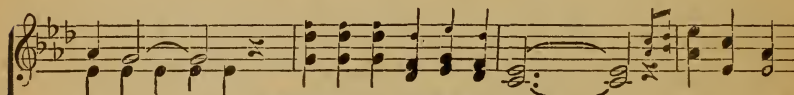
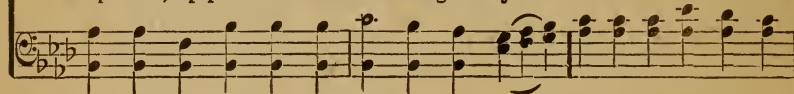
din and the strife, Bear - ing a - lone, a - mid tri - al and care,  
guid - ance to - day; On your de - mean - or the choice may de - pend -  
pangs of de - feat, Doubt - ing, de - spair - ing - ly, help - less - ly stand,  
shad - ows of night; Go to them, speak to them, o - ver them pray,



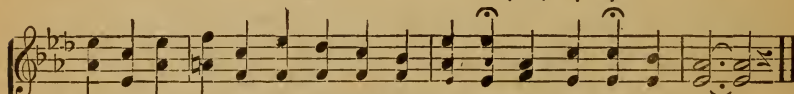
## CHORUS.



Bur - dens and sor - rows God bids you to share.  
Are you con - cerned for the stran - ger or friend? Do some - thing for  
Wait - ing, per - haps, for your strength - en - ing hand. Some - thing for oth - ers, do  
Help them, sup - port them — do some - thing to - day.



oth - ers, ..... Some - thing for oth - ers to - day! .. ... Du - ty de -  
some - thing for oth - ers, Do some - thing for oth - ers to - day!



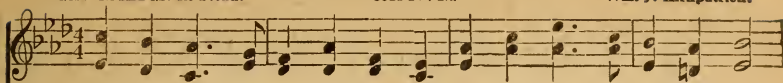
mands it, And Je - sus com - mands it! Do some - thing for oth - ers to - day.



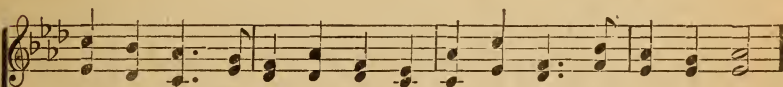
Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK,  
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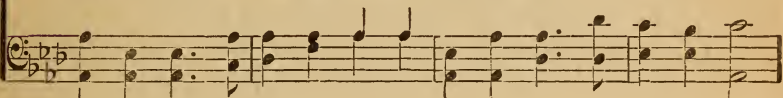
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



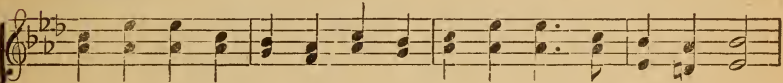
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;



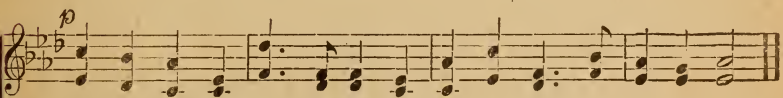
Just to rest up-on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."  
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.  
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



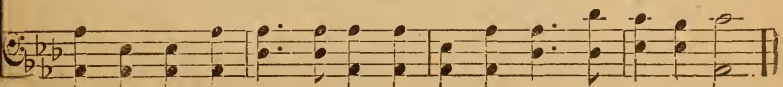
## REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

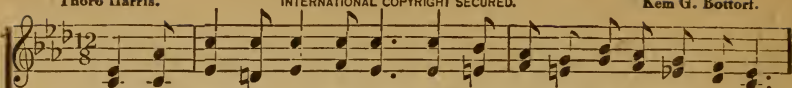




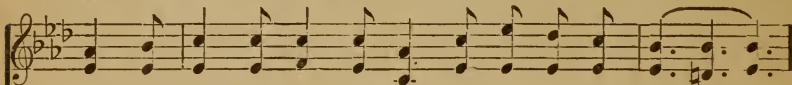
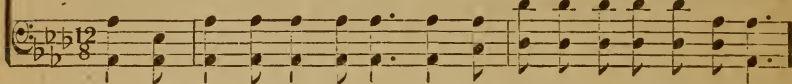
Thoro Harris.

CO. RIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

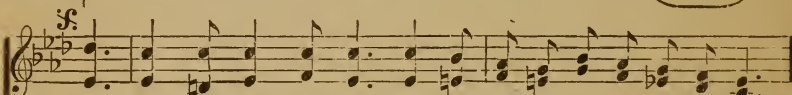
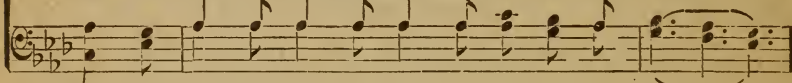
Kem G. Bottorf.



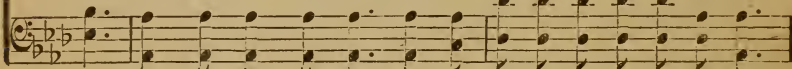
1. We've en - list - ed in the fight, Loy - al sol-diers of God and the right;
2. All our trust is in the word Of King Je - sus, our Mas-ter and Lord,
3. Soon up - on the plains of light, All ar-rayed in pure gar-ments of white,



We have left the ranks of sin, of fol - ly and shame, ....  
 And thro' faith in Him a-lone we vic - to - ry claim'.....  
 We will gath - er with the saints who e - vil o'er - came;....

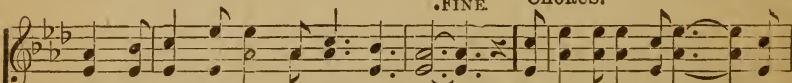


We love our Cap-tain's cause And o - be - di - ent un - to His laws,  
 He loves the faith - ful few, Loves the tried, the cour-a-geous and true,  
 Our joys will be complete, When we of - fer our crowns at His feet,

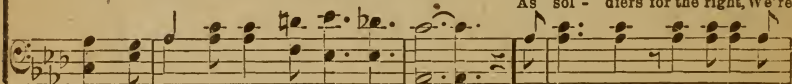


D. S. - We're sure to gain the day, For His prom-ise en - dur-eth for aye,

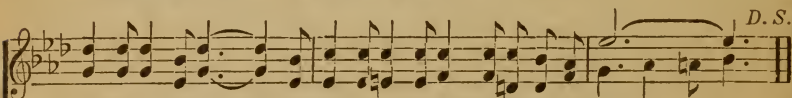
FINE CHORUS.



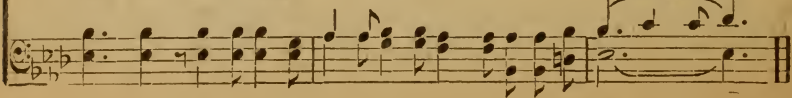
We will con-quer in the Sav-ior's name. As soldiers for the right, We're  
 As sol - diers for the right, We're



We will con-quer in the Sav-ior's name.



bound to win the fight, To tri-umph o-ver per-se-cu-tion and flame;.....  
 bound to win the fight, thro' the Lamb,



Frances R. Havergal.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy  
 2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yield-ing henceforth to our  
 3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

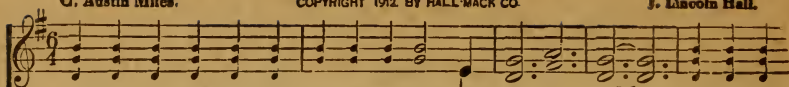
grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong  
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-  
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-

## CHORUS.

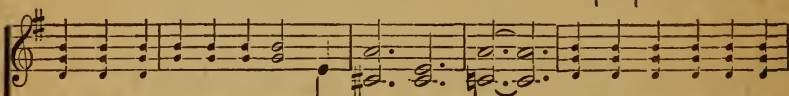
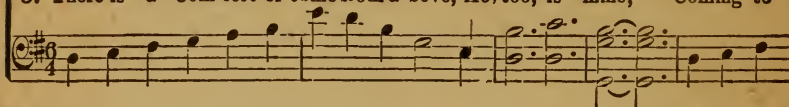
in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.  
 ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it  
 ly sur-ren-dered and wholly Thine own. Peal si-lence

nev-er! Song of our spir-its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the  
 Song re-joic-ing and free; Peal

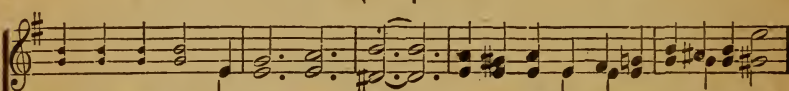
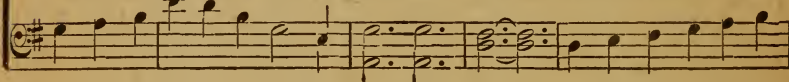
watch-word! loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.  
 loy-al King



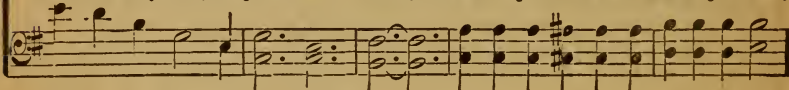
1. There is a Shepherd who cares for his own, And he is mine; Noth-ing am  
 2. Je - sus left heav-en my Sav-ior to be, And he is mine; I am not  
 3. There is a Com-fort-er come from a-bove, He, too, is mine, Com-ing to



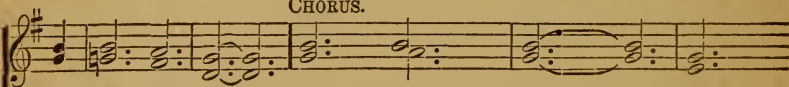
I, he's a King on a throne, But he is mine; How he can love such a  
 worth all he suffered for me, But he is mine; Tho' I'm not worthy he  
 me to re-veal Je-sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Savior, and



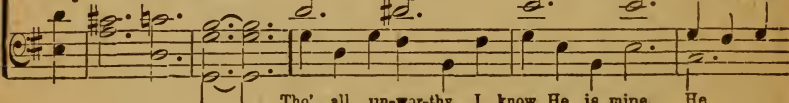
sin - ner as I, Tho' he is mine; I can-not fathom tho' oft-en I try,  
 dwells in my heart, And he is mine; From him I'll nev-er, no nev-er de-part,  
 Com-fort-er, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old story is true,



## CHORUS.



But he is mine.  
 For he is mine. He is mine,..... He  
 They all are mine. He is mine



Tho' all un-wor-thy, I know He is mine, He



is mine; Tho' it is won-der-ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.  
 yes, He is mine;



is mine:

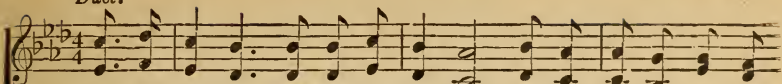


## I'm a Pilgrim.

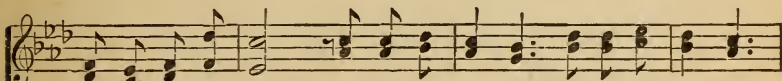
Mary S. B. Dana.  
Duet.

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J. B. Herbert.

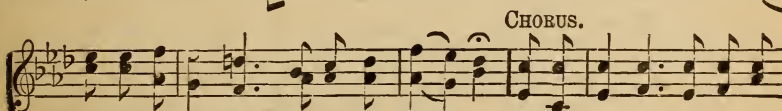


1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can  
2. Of that cit-y to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem-er, my Re-  
3. There the sun-beams are ev-er shin-ing, O my long-ing heart, my

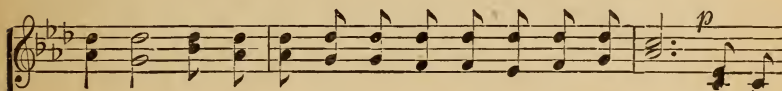


tar-ry but a night! Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing,  
deem-er is the Light; There is no sor-row, nor an-y sigh-ing,  
long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun-try, so dark and drear-y

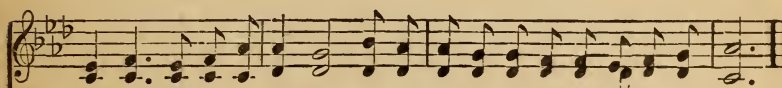
CHORUS.



To where the fountains are ev-er flow-ing.  
Nor an-y tears there, nor an-y dy-ing. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a  
I long have wandered for-lorn and wea-ry.



stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night! I'm a



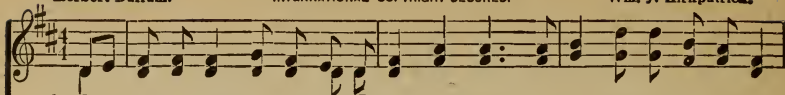
pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!



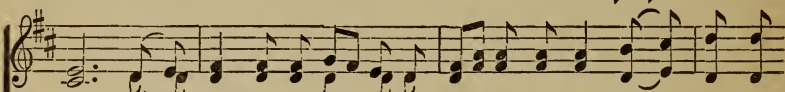
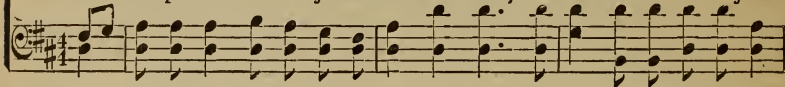
Herbert Buffum.

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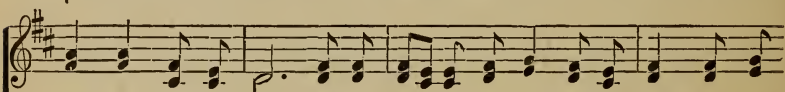
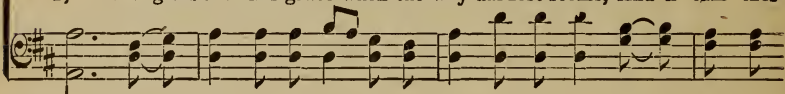
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



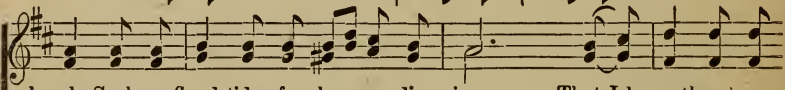
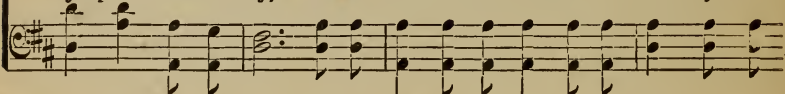
1. I nev-er loved Je-sus as I love Him now, His love was not ev-er so
2. I thought when my load of sin had rolled a-way It was the best day of my
3. Tho' tempted and tried my Jesus loves me still, Tho' weak and unworthy am



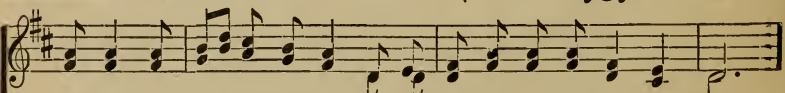
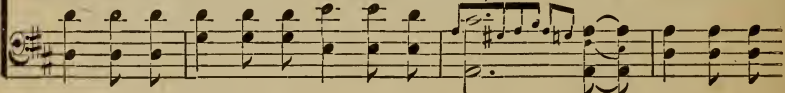
sweet; I feel like a child sit-ting down on the shore, While the o-cean  
life, Like the time when the Savior calmed rough Gal-i-lee, So end-ed  
I, He gives me His grace when the way darkest seems, And il-lum-ines



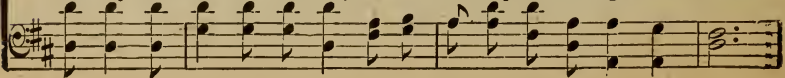
rolls in at its feet, For in fath-om-less waves o'er my spir-it there  
my soul's bit-ter strife, And I thought I could nev-er re-joice more than  
my path to the sky, Af-ter each dreaded con-flict I find my-self



breaks Such a flood-tide of glo-ry di-vine, That I know there's a  
then When He rolled all my bur-dens a-way, But while that was  
drawn In-to clos-er re-la-tion with Him, And I love Him more



cur-rent that comes from the throne, And con-nects with this glad heart of mine.  
pre-cious I say from my heart, That I love Him bet-ter far to-day.  
dear-ly when tri-al is o'er, For I've vic-t'ry thro' His grace ev'ry time.



# I Never Loved Jesus as Now.

CHORUS.

O His love is more pre-cious than sil-ver or gold, The joy that He  
gives me can nev-er be told, And I say from my heart as be-  
fore Him I bow, "I nev-er loved my Je-sus as I love Him now."

161

America.

S. F. Smith.

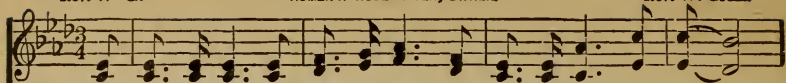
English.

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my  
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy  
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal  
4. Our father's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our  
fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.  
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.  
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

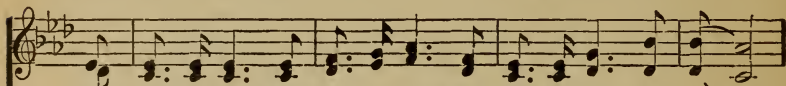
Rev. W. G.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

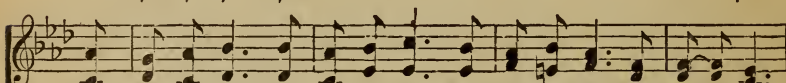
Rev. W. Gram.



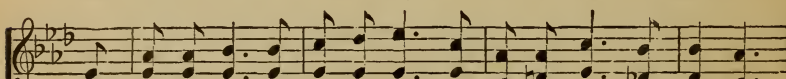
1. E - li - jah made a sac - ri - fice To of - fer to Je - ho - vah;  
2. E - li - jah's God still lives to - day, And an - swers still by fire;  
3. E - li - jah's God still lives to - day, And an - swers still in pow - er;



It had been wet with wa - ter thrice, Baal's sac - ri - fice was o - ver;  
My friend, just let Him have His way, He'll grant your heart's de - sire,  
As when E - li - jah pray'd for rain, God answer'd with a show - er;

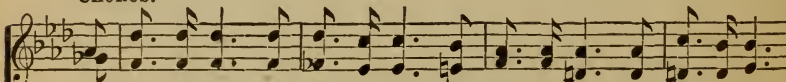


E - li - jah pray'd, the fire came down, And lick'd the wa - ter all around,  
Con - sume the sac - ri - fice you make And bid your slumb'ring soul awake,  
If you would have your soul refresh'd With rain that falls from heav - en,



And doubting ones be - liev'd and found E - li - jah's God was liv - ing.  
And chains of in - bred sin will break, E - li - jah's God is liv - ing.  
You must pray thro' like all the rest, And show - ers shall be giv - en.

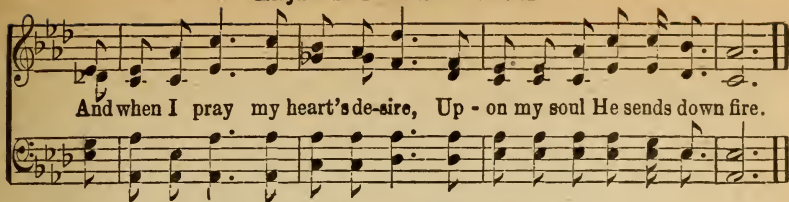
CHORUS.



E - li - jah's God still lives to - day, To take the guilt of sin a - way;



# Elijah's God Still Lives.



And when I pray my heart's de-sire, Up - on my soul He sends down fire.

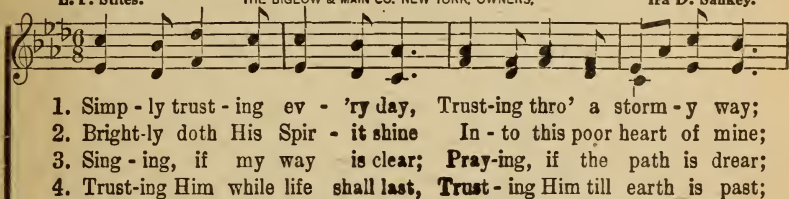
163

## Trusting Jesus, That is All.

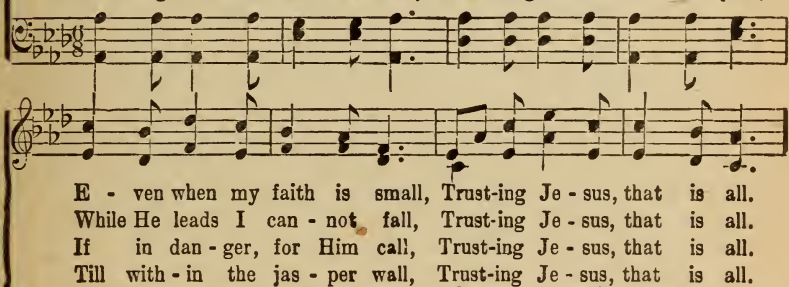
B. P. Stites.

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THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. NEW YORK, OWNERS.

Ira D. Sankey.



1. Simp - ly trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust-ing thro' a storm - y way;  
2. Bright-ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;  
3. Sing - ing, if my way is clear; Pray-ing, if the path is drear;  
4. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past;



E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.  
While He leads I can - not fall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.  
If in dan - ger, for Him call, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.  
Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS.



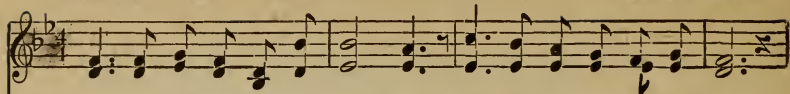
Trust-ing as the mo-ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;  
Trust - ing Him what-e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.



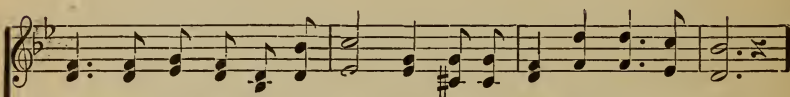
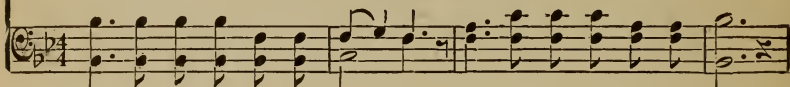
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

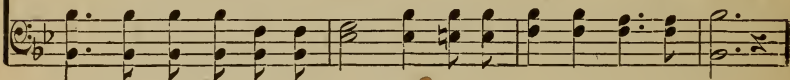
Grant Golfax Tullar.



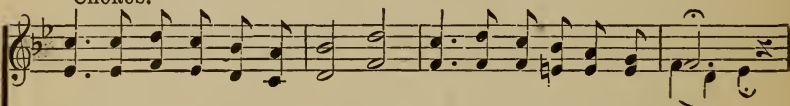
1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face how can it be;
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween;
3. What re - joic-ing in His pres-ence, When are ban-ish-ed grief and pain!
4. Face to face—O bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face to see and know;



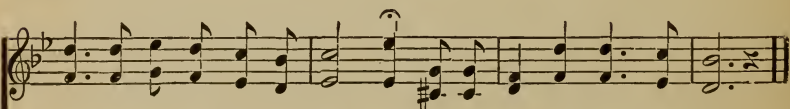
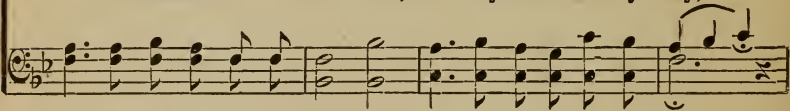
When with rapt - ure I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me?  
 But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.  
 When the crooked ways are straight-ened, And the dark things shall be plain!  
 Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.



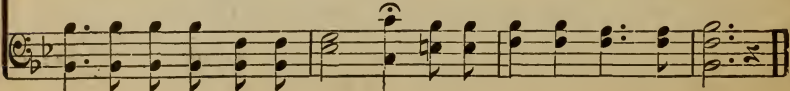
## CHORUS.



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

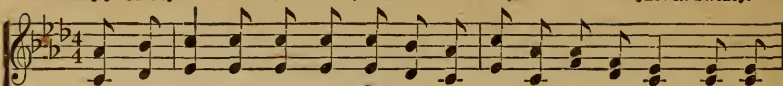




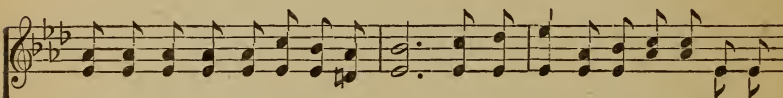
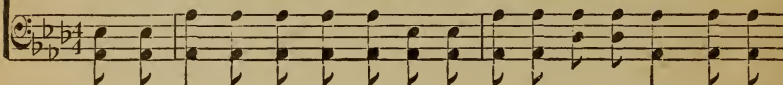
Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1891 BY JNO. R. SWENEY.  
USED BY PER. OF MRS. L. E. SWENEY.

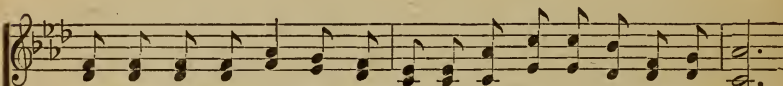
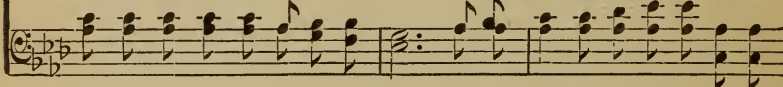
Jno. R. Sweeney.



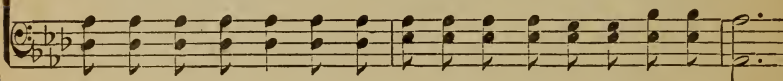
1. When my life work is end - ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. O the soul-thrill-ing rapt-ure when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. O the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me, to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spot-less white He will



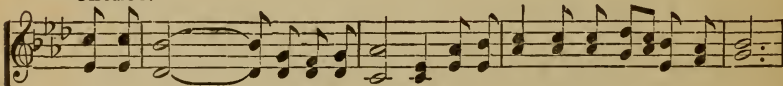
bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Re-deem-er when I  
 lus - ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the  
 part-ing at the riv-er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will  
 lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall



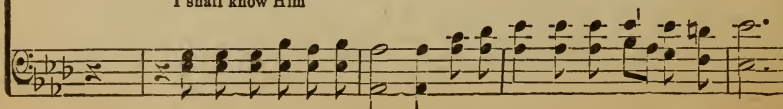
reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.  
 mer - cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.  
 sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.  
 min - gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.



## CHORUS.



I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,  
 I shall know Him



## My Savior First of All.

I shall know.....Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.  
I shall know Him.

167

## He Did So Much For Me.

Rev W. G. Poole.

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H. A. Henry.

1. There is One whose love un - meas - ured Reached down to me one day,  
2. There is One who guides me ev - er In paths I do not know;  
3. Now my heart is glad - ly sing - ing, While on my up - ward way,

And O, that love, so treas-ured, Washed all my sins a - way.  
His love— it fails me nev - er, With Him I glad - ly go.  
Its praise to Him is bring - ing A - new each hap - py day.

CHORUS.

For He did so much for me, Yes, He did so much for me;  
for me, for me;

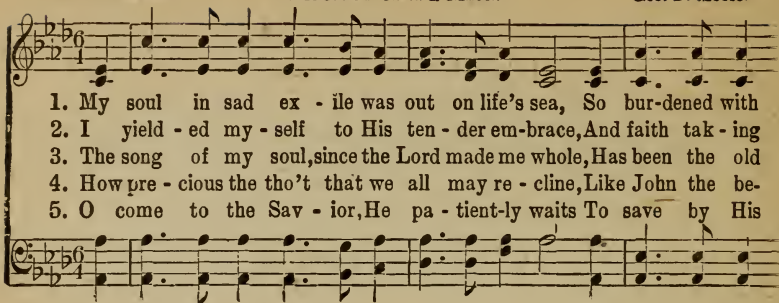
I will praise His name for - ev - er, For He did so much for me.



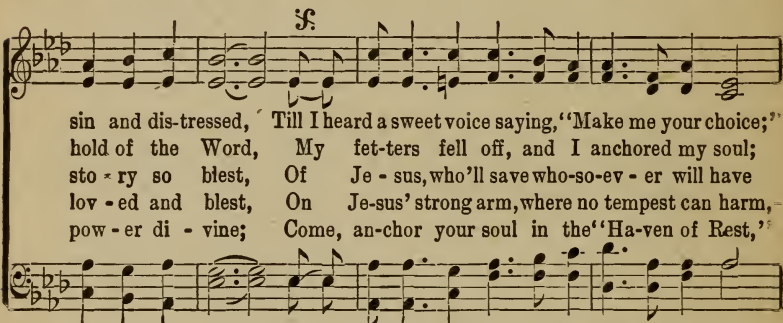
H. L. Gilmour

USED BY PER. DR. H. L. GILMOUR.

Geo. D. Moore.

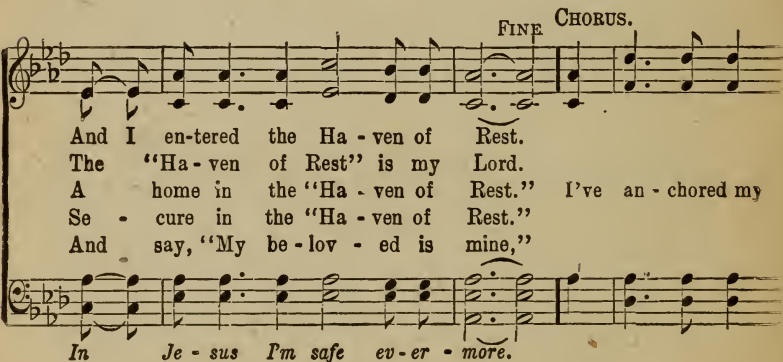


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And faith tak - ing  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old  
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be -  
 5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To save by His



sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;"  
 hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I anchored my soul;  
 sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have  
 lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm,  
 pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest,"

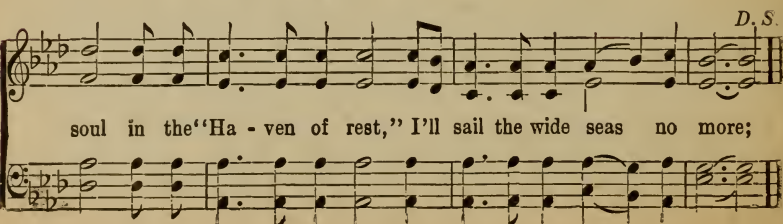
D.S.—The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep;



FINE CHORUS.

And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.  
 The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.  
 A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest." I've an - chored my  
 Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 And say, "My be - lov - ed is mine,"

In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.



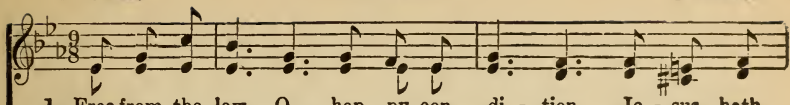
D. S.

soul in the "Ha - ven of rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

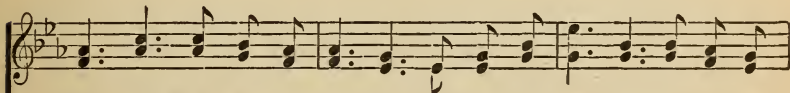
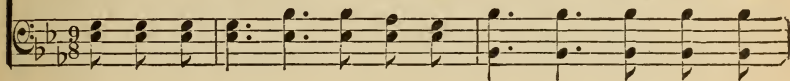
P. P. Bliss.

USED BY PER.

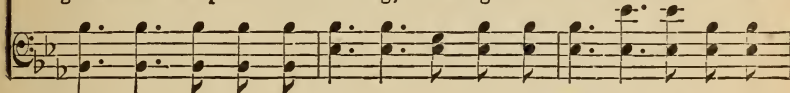
P. P. Bliss.



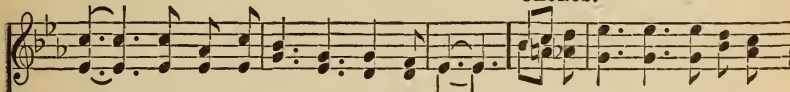
1. Free from the law, O, hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath  
 2. Now are we free—there's no con-dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro -  
 3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His



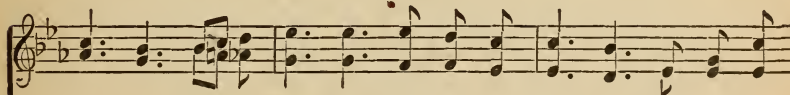
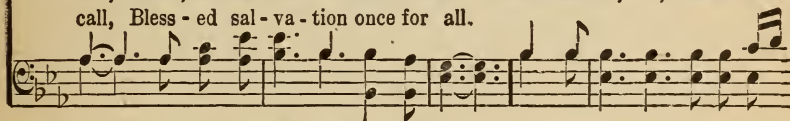
bled, and there is re - mis-sion, Curs'd by the law and bruis'd by the  
 vides a per - fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to Me," O, hear His sweet  
 grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His



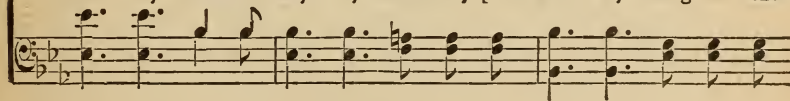
## CHORUS.



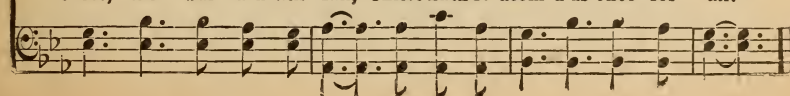
fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.  
 call, Come, and He saves us once for all. Once for all, O, sin - ner re -  
 call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.



ceive it, Once for all, O, broth - er, [be - lieve it; Cling to the



Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deem'd us once for all.



James Rowe, Alt.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. The lost shall hear the stor-y of my Sav-ior's love for me!  
2. Too prec-ious is the stor-y for my heart to keep a-lone,  
3. I'll praise Him while I'm liv-ing in this wil-der-ness of strife;

His won-drous mer-cy, truth and grace the way-ward throng must know;  
So man-y oth-ers need to know it who are sink-ing low;  
Al-though a life's de-vo-tion can-not pay the debt I owe;

The world shall hear of Christ, the Lord, who died to set me free,  
And so my bless-ed Sav-ior and His good-ness shall be known,  
But, by and by, in Heav'n with Him thro' an e-ter-nal life,

Be-cause I'll mag-ni-fy and praise Him ev-'ry-where I go.  
Be-cause I'll mag-ni-fy and praise Him ev-'ry where I go.  
My on-ly theme for-ev-er more shall be-He lov'd me sol

## CHORUS.

Then, ev-'ry-where I go with joy I'll tell it! My heart with songs of

## Everywhere I Go.

grate - ful praise to Him shall o - ver-flow! Yes, ev - 'ry-where I go  
with joy I'll tell it, Be-cause I want this dy - ing world to know.

171

## Just Abide.

Jno. R. Clements.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. Is the day's load heav - y? Just a - bide; And the day's road  
2. Is the life's song min - or? Just a - bide; And the night long,  
3. Is the day's heat blight-ing? Just a - bide; And the worn feet

ston - y? Just a - bide; If your heart is grow-ing wea - ry, And your  
star - less? Just a - bide; Nev - er cloud but sil - ver lin - ing; For the  
wea - ry? Just a - bide; Pil-grim songs in notes all thrill - ing, All the

sky is grey and drear-y; Just a - bide, and keep on a - bid - ing.  
sun is some-where shin - ing, Just a - bide, and keep on a - bid - ing.  
soul with rapt - ure fill - ing; Just a - bide, and keep on a - bid - ing.



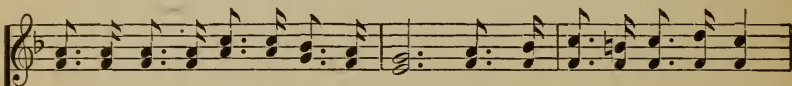
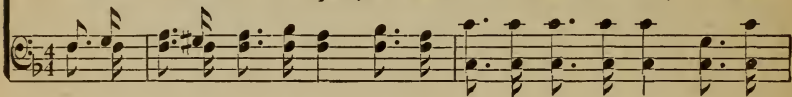
I. N. McHose.

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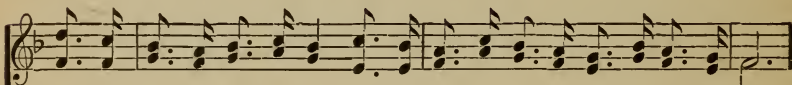
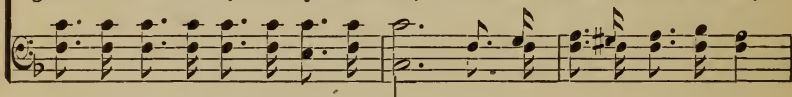
I. N. McHose.



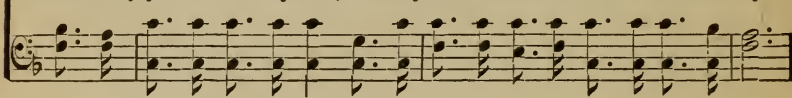
1. 'Mid the lightning's lu - rid flash, And the thunder's start-ling crash There are  
 2. 'Mid the breakers near the coast They will sure - ly all be lost, If the  
 3. Yes, the line that we will use, Is the one the Sav - ior chose, With the  
 4. When the storms of life are past, And we're land-ed safe at last, We shall



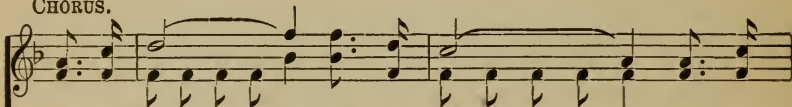
voic - es call-ing loud for help - ing hands; Shall we nev - er heed their cry?  
 sig - nal is not fol-lowed for a guide; O my broth-er, lend a hand,  
 scar - let thread so nice - ly in - ter-twined; It is strong and sure, and saves  
 greet each oth - er by the crys - tal sea, There no waves of troub - le roll;



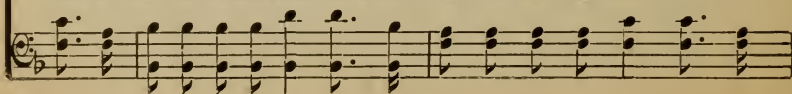
Shall we let them sink and die? And not e - ven throw a line to them from land?  
 Try to help them safe to land, Throw a line that reach-es to the oth - er side.  
 Souls that strug-gle 'mid the waves, Throw it out to all the per-ish-ing you find.  
 There is joy in ev - 'ry soul, Saved by Je-sus' blood to all e - ter - ni - ty.



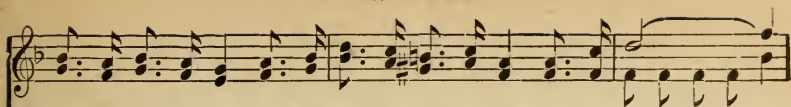
## CHORUS.



Throw a line,..... Throw a line,..... Help the  
 Throw a line, sal - va-tion's line, Throw the crim - son sav - ing line;

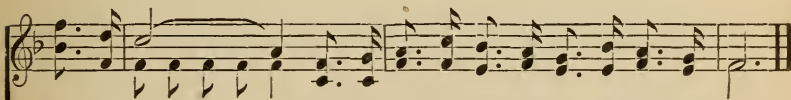
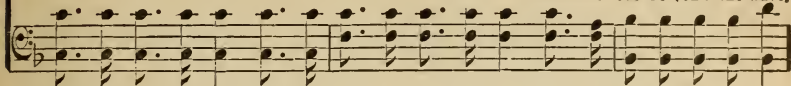


## Throw a Line.



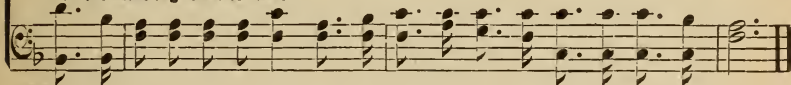
per - ish-ing to shore, While the breakers loud-ly roar; Throw a line.....

Throw it out be-yond the wave,



Throw a line..... Strong and am-ple, that will bring them to the shore.

To the faint-ing ones to save



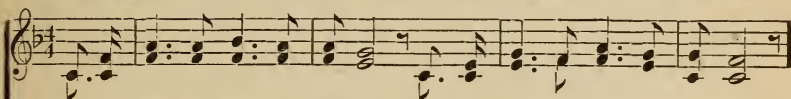
173

## Where He Leads Me.

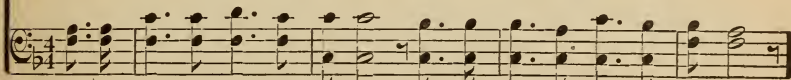
E. W. Blandly.

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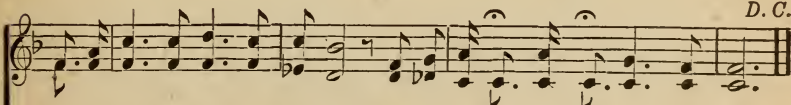
J. S. Norris.



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

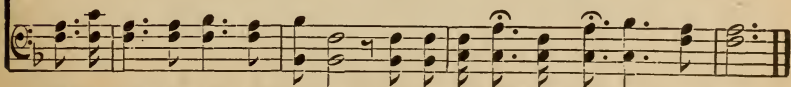


D.C.-Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,



D. C.

I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

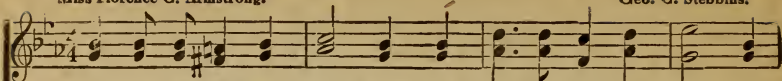


Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.


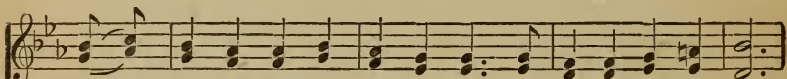
Miss Florence C. Armstrong.

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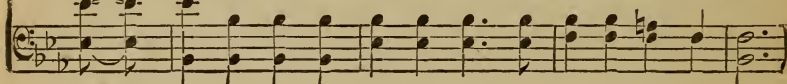
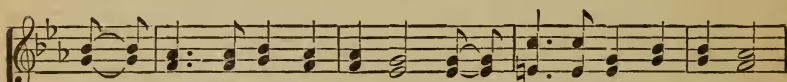
Geo. C. Stebbins.



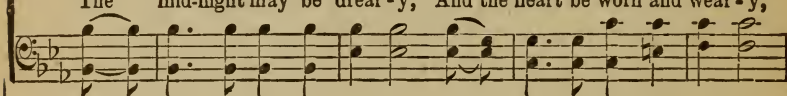
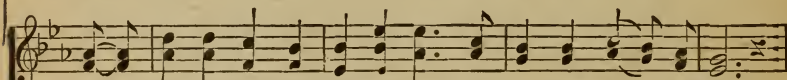
1. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der!      In that land of won - der,  
 2. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der!      My yearning heart grows fond - er  
 3. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der!      A - las! I sigh and won - der  
 4. Oh, when shall I be dwell - ing      Where an - gel voic - es, swell - ing  
 5. Oh, I shall soon be yon - der,      Tho' lone - ly here I wan - der,

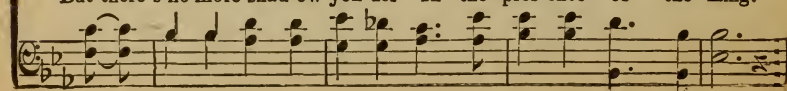
Where the an - gel voic - es min - gle, And the an - gel har - pers ring;  
 Of look - ing to the east, to See the bless - ed day - star bring  
 Why clings my poor, weak sin - ful Heart to an - y earth - ly thing;  
 In tri - umph - ant hal - le - lu - jahs, Make the vault - ed heav - ens ring?  
 Yearning for the wel - come sum - mer—Long - ing for the bird's fleet wing;

To be free from pain and sor - row,      And the anx - ious, dread to - mor - row,  
 Some ti - dings of the wak - ing,      The cloud - less, pure day breaking;  
 Each 'tie of earth must sev - er,      And pass a - way for - ev - er;  
 Where the pearl - y gates are gleaming,      And the morn - ing star is beam - ing?  
 The mid - night may be drear - y,      And the heart be worn and wear - y,

To rest in light and sun - shine In the pres - ence of the King.  
 My heart is yearn - ing—yearn - ing For the com - ing of the King.  
 But there's no more sep - a - ra - tion In the pres - ence of the King.  
 Oh, when shall I be yon - der In the pres - ence of the King.  
 But there's no more shad - ow yon - der In the pres - ence of the King.





# O, To Be Over Yonder!

CHORUS.

O..... to be o-ver yon-der! In that land of won-der,  
O to be o-ver yon-der, yon-der! In the land, that land of won-der.

There.....to be for-ev-er In the pres-ence of the King.  
There to be for-ev-er

## 175 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,  
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry billows roar;  
3. Trim your fee-bble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail-or temp-est-tost,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.  
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.  
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S.—Some poor fainting struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!



## My Only Hope.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, To lose the bur - den of my  
 2. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, For cleansing by His prec - ious  
 3. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, No oth - er Friend of love di -

sin; There is no oth - er pow'r to help me, A - new in  
 blood; My faith must build up - on His prom - ise, Whose truth all  
 vine; No oth - er sac - ri - fice be - side Him, Who made such

## CHORUS.

Christ I must be - gin.  
 tri - al has with - stood. There is no oth - er Sav - ior  
 great sal - va - tion mine.

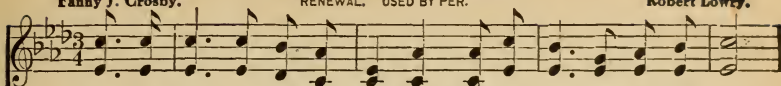
giv - en, No oth - er hope be - yond the grave; No oth - er

Name in earth or heav - en, My guilt - y dy - ing soul to save.

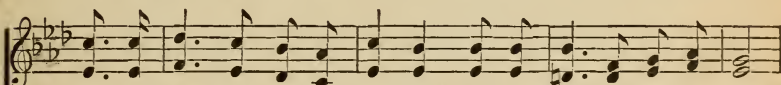
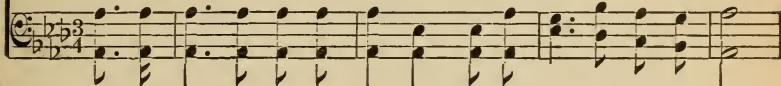
Fanny J. Crosby.

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RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

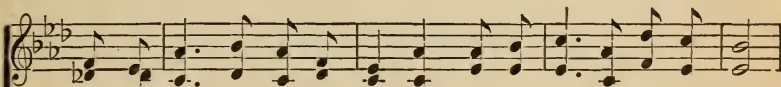
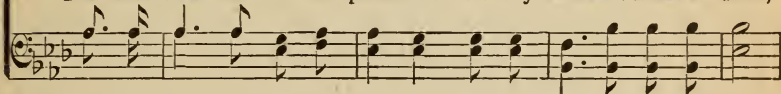
Robert Lowry.



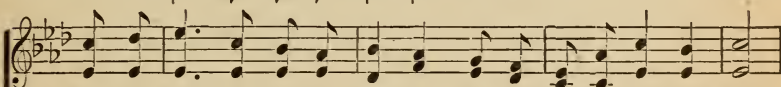
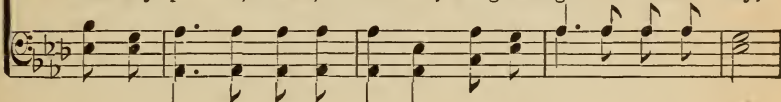
1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; O the ful - ness of His love!



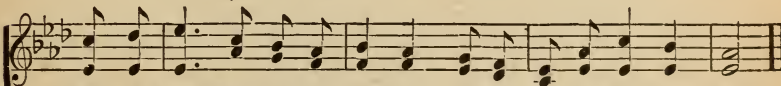
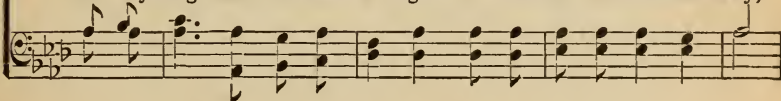
Can I doubt His ten-der mer - cy Who thro' life has been my guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;  
 Per - fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a - bove;



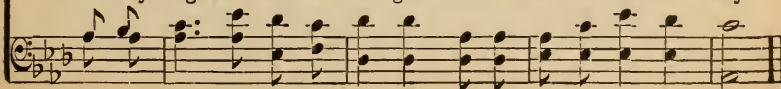
Heav'n-ly peace, di - vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
 Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,  
 When my spir - it, clothed, im-mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;  
 Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lol a spring of joy I see;  
 This my song thro' end-less a - ges—Je - sus led me all the way;



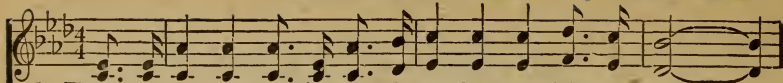
For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.  
 Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lol a spring of joy I see.  
 This my song thro' end-less a - ges—Je - sus led me all the way.



G. H. G.

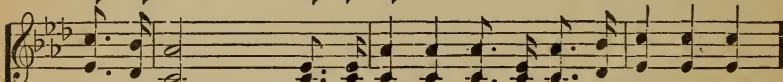
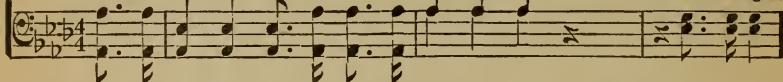
COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

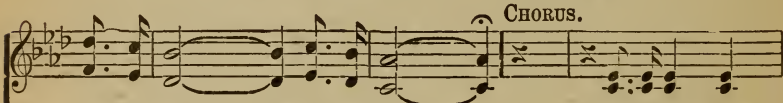
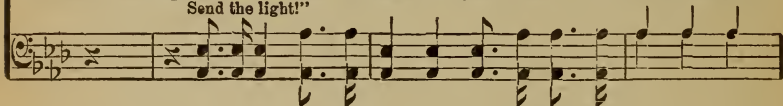


1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!
2. We have heard the Ma-ce-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light!
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound, "Send the light!
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, "Send the light!

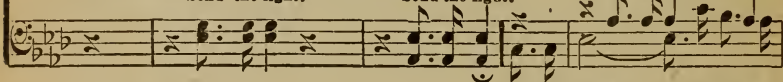
"Send the light!"



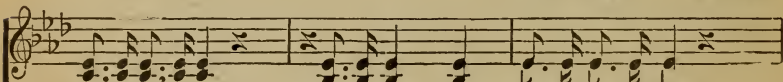
Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,  
 Send the light!" And a gold-en off'ring at the cross we lay,  
 Send the light!" And a Christ-like spir-it ev-'ry-where be found,  
 Send the light!" Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,  
 Send the light!"



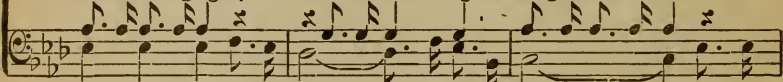
Send the light!.... Send the light!..... We will spread the  
 Send the light! Send the light!



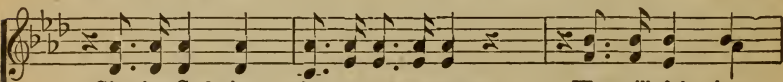
We will spread.....the ev-er-



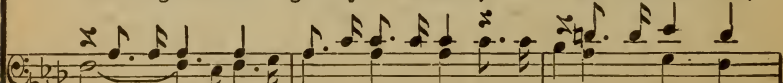
ev-er-last-ing light, With a will-ing, willing heart and hand



last-ing light, With a will-ing heart and hand,..... Giv-ing



Giv-ing God the glo-ry ev-er-more; We will fol-low,



God the glo-ry ev-er-more: We will fol-low His com-



## Send the Light.

follow His command, { Send the light,..... the bless-ed gos - pel light,  
 { Send the light!..... and let its ra - diant beams  
 { Send the light, the bless-ed gos-pel light  
 { Send the light! and let its ra-diant beams

mand,.....

Let it shine..... from shore to shore!..... }  
 Light the world.... for ev - er } more,.....  
 Let it shine from shore to shore! } for ev - er - more.  
 Light the world

179

## An Evening Prayer.

C. M. Battersby.  
 Arr. by C. H. G.

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 HOMER RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. If I have wounded an-y soul to-day, If I have caused one foot to  
 2. If I have ut-tered i-dle words or vain, If I have turned a-side from  
 3. If I have been perverse or hard, or cold, If I have longed for shelter  
 4. For-give the sins I have confessed to Thee; For-give the se-cret sins I

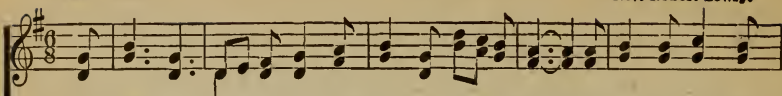
go a-stray, If I have walked in my own will - ful way, Dear Lord, for-give!  
 want or pain, Lest I my-self shall suffer thro' the strain, Dear Lord, for-give!  
 in Thy fold, When Thou hast given; me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for-give!  
 do not see; O guide me, love me, and my keep - er be, A-men.



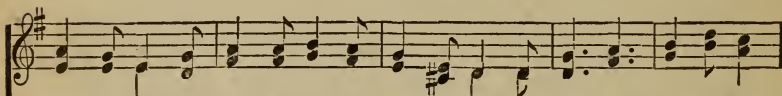
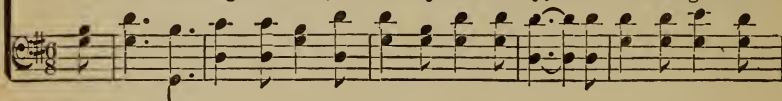
Rev. I. Watts.

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Rev. Robert Lowry.

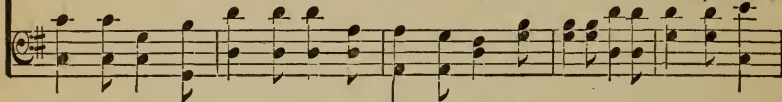


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But children of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sacred sweets, Before we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

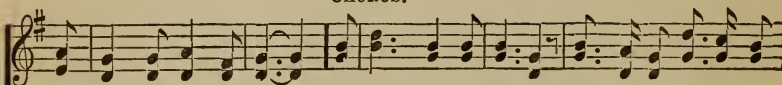


sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne,  
 heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad,  
 heav'n-ly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,  
 manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thus



## CHORUS.

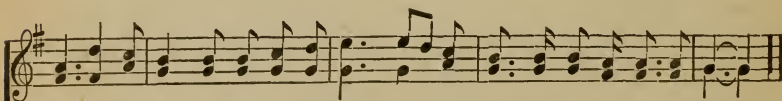
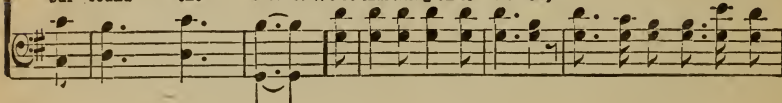


And thus surround the throne.

May speak their joys abroad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful  
 Or 'walk the gold-en streets.

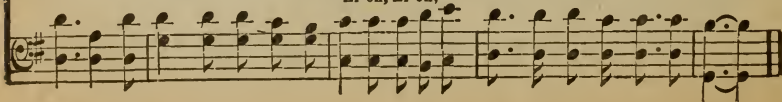
To fair - er worlds on high.

sur - round the throne. We're marching on to Zi - on,



Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.

Zi-on, Zi-on,



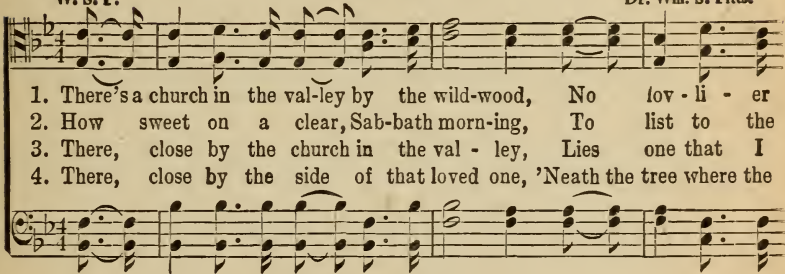
# Male Voices

181

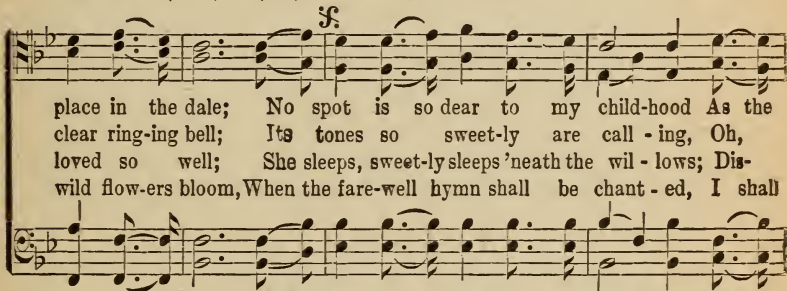
## The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P.

Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.



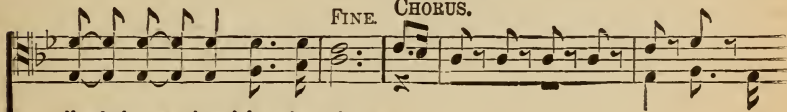
1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No lov - li - er  
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the  
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I  
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the



place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the  
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh,  
loved so well; She sleeps, sweet-ly sleeps 'neath the wil-lows; Dis-  
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant-ed, I shall

D. S.—spot is so dear to my child-hood As the

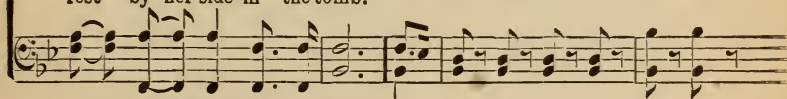
FINE CHORUS.



lit-tle brown church in the vale.  
come to the church in the vale.  
turb not her rest in the vale.  
rest by her side in the tomb.

Come to the

Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,



*lit-tle brown church in the vale.*

*D. S.*

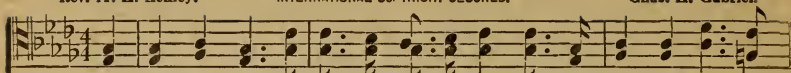


church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No  
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come. come, come, come,

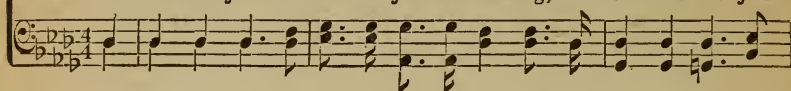
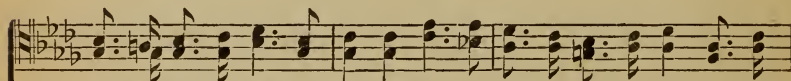
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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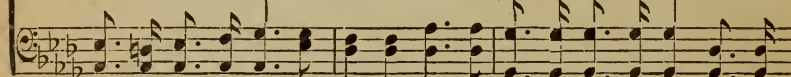
Chas. H. Gabriel.



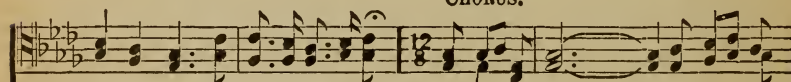
1. Let God use you to tell the old, old sto - ry; Go let thy love for  
2. Let God use you! O list - en to His plead - ing, "I free - ly gave my  
3. Let God use you! He can if you are will - ing; Let Je - sus fill you

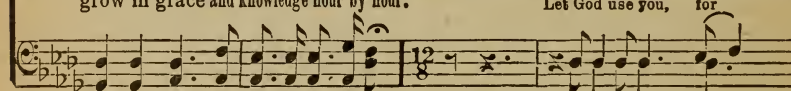

way - ward souls be shown; There is some heart that needs a friend like Je - sus, Some  
life to set you free;" Is there no need of love I ought to ren - der For  
with His might - y pow'r; You then will find a joy in help - ing oth - ers, And



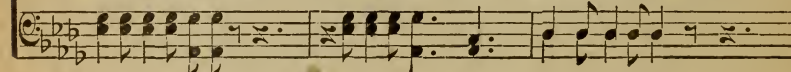
## CHORUS.



sin - sick soul that stumbles on a - lone.  
all the sac - ri - fice He made for me? Let God use you, ..... for souls are  
grow in grace and knowledge hour by hour. Let God use you, for

dy - ing! Tell them of Him .... who saves with - out de - lay; .. The blood of  
pre - cious souls are dy - ing! Tell them of Him who saves with - out de - lay;




Je - sus life sup - ply - ing, Let God use you to win some one to - day.  
The blood of Je - sus is new life sup - ply - ing, Use you to win some one to - day.



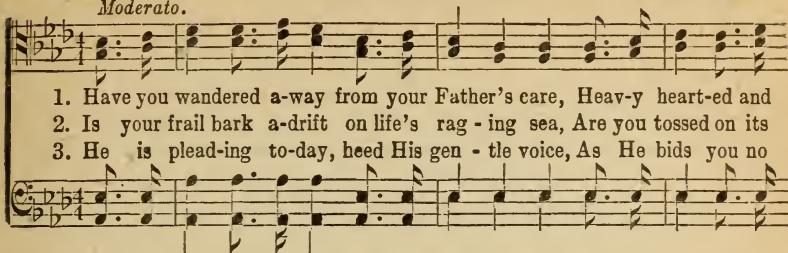


# 183 Wandering Child, O Come Home.

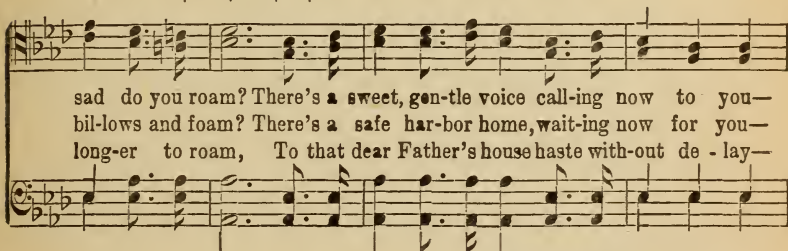
Kem G. Bottorf.  
*Moderato.*

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Kem G. Bottorf.

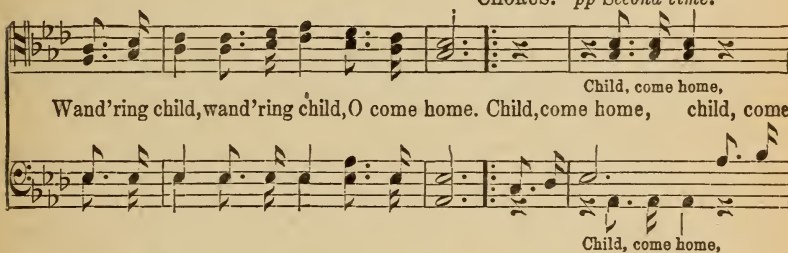


1. Have you wandered a-way from your Father's care, Heavy heart-ed and  
2. Is your frail bark a-drift on life's rag - ing sea, Are you tossed on its  
3. He is plead-ing to-day, heed His gen - tle voice, As He bids you no



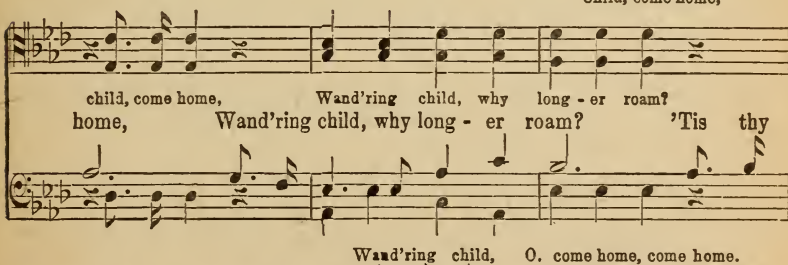
sad do you roam? There's a sweet, gen-tle voice call-ing now to you—  
bil-lows and foam? There's a safe har-bor home, wait-ing now for you—  
long-er to roam, To that dear Father's house haste with-out de - lay—

CHORUS. *pp Second time.*



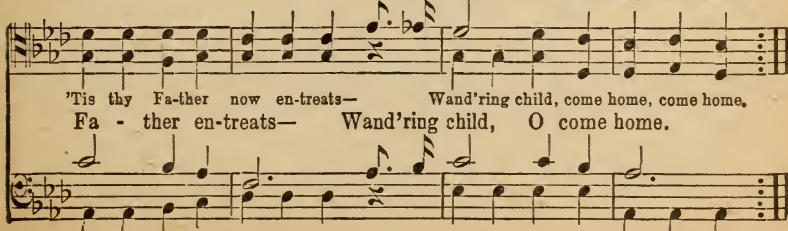
Child, come home,  
Wand'ring child, wand'ring child, O come home. Child, come home, child, come

Child, come home,



child, come home, Wand'ring child, why long - er roam?  
home, Wand'ring child, why long - er roam? 'Tis thy

Wand'ring child, O. come home, come home.



'Tis thy Fa-ther now en-treats— Wand'ring child, come home, come home,  
Fa - ther en-treats— Wand'ring child, O come home.



## My Anchor Holds.

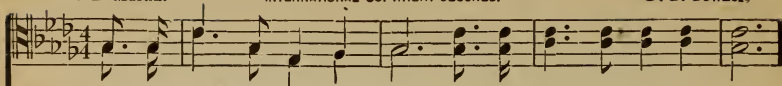
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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

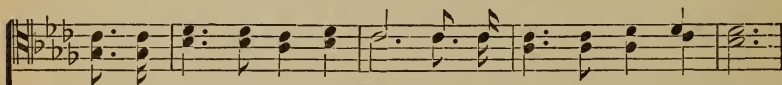
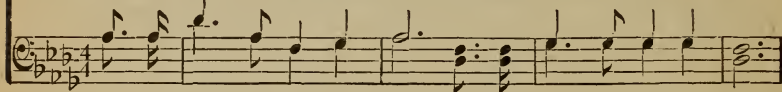
ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1912. BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER,  
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W. C. Martin.

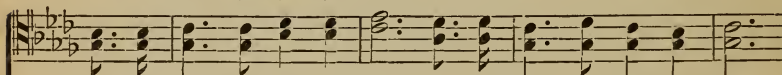
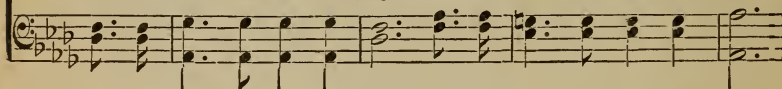
D. B. Towner.



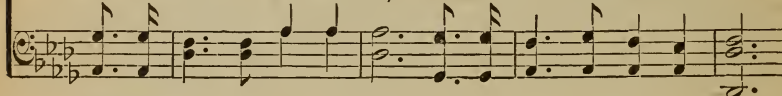
1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest driv - en soul,
2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep;
3. Troub - les al - most whelm the soul, Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;



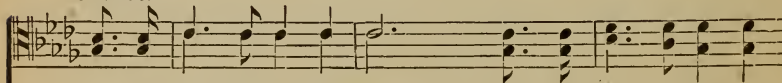
I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly tho' the winds may blow,  
An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;  
Tempters seek to lure a - stray, Storms ob - scure the light of day;



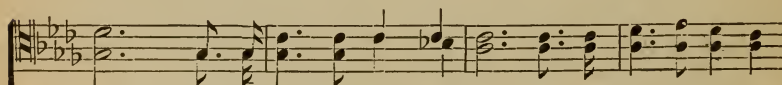
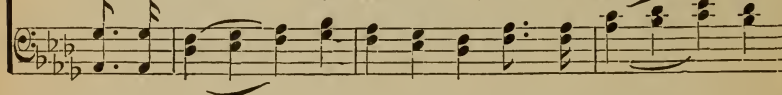
I've an an - chor safe and sure, And in Christ I shall en - dure.  
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.  
But in Christ I can be bold, — I've an an - chor that shall hold.



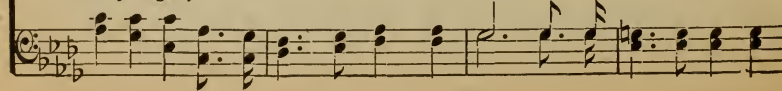
## CHORUS.



And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, ye  
And it holds..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est



gale, On my bark so small and frail; I shall nev - er, nev - er  
then ye gale,



# My Anchor Holds.

fail For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.  
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

185

## Just Outside the Door.

James Rowe.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER,

B. D. Ackley.

1. Oh, wea - ry soul, the gate is near, In sin why still a - bide?  
2. For - give - ness Je - sus will im - part—To save your soul He died;  
3. The day of life is pass - ing by, Soon night your soul will hide;  
4. Come in, be free from chains of sin, Be glad, be sat - is - fied;

Both peace and rest are wait - ing here And you are just out - side.  
How can you still of - fend His heart, By stay - ing just out - side?  
And then "too late" will be your cry, If you are just out - side!  
Be - fore the tem - pest breaks, come in, And leave your past out - side.

CHORUS.

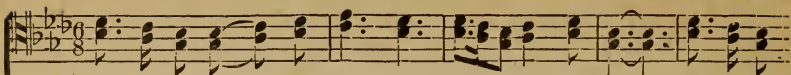
Just out - side the door, just out - side the door, Be - hold it stands a - jar!

Just out - side the door, just out - side the door, So near and yet so far!

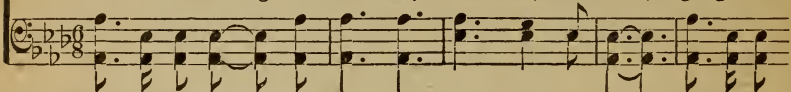
A. W. S.

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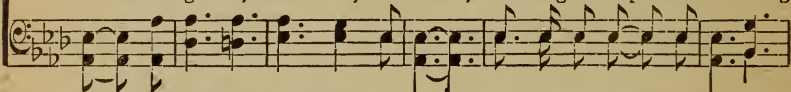
Arthur W. Spooner.



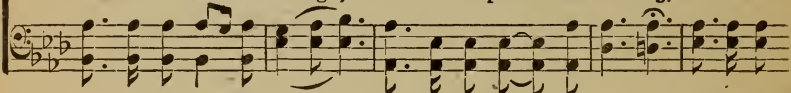
1. An - gels are al - ways sing - ing, Somewhere, somewhere, Joy-bells are
2. Peace like a riv - er is flow - ing, Somewhere, somewhere, God His full
3. Home is a - wait - ing God's chil - dren, Somewhere, somewhere, Bright golden



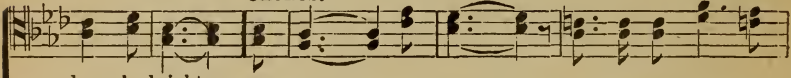
ev - er ring - ing, Somewhere, somewhere; Somewhere the sun is shin - ing,  
 par - don be - stow - ing, Somewhere, somewhere; O - ver the hill - tops of glo - ry,  
 crowns will be - giv - en, Somewhere, somewhere; Then the glad harps will be sounding



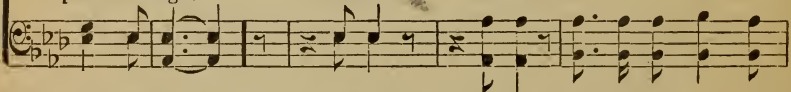
E - ven in dark - est night; Cease then your sad re - pin - ing, Soon will your  
 Shine the fair streets of gold; Won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry, Nev - er has  
 Round the white throne on high; Heav - en with praises re - sound - ing, Nev - er more



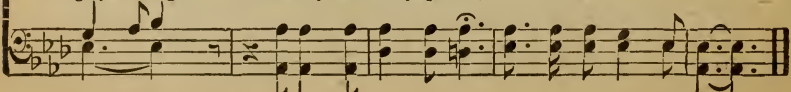
## CHORUS.



sky be bright.  
 half been told. Some - time, ... Some - where, ... God will make all come  
 pain or sigh. Some - time, Some - where,



right, ... Sometime, ... Somewhere, ... Skies will be al - ways bright.  
 right, come right, Sometime, somewhere, up there,



# Children's Songs

187

## Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss.

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the  
2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a - way, Still He doth love me wher-  
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I

Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see,  
ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,  
see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

### CHORUS.

This is the dear-est, that Je - sus loves me.  
When I re-mem - ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that  
"Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me.

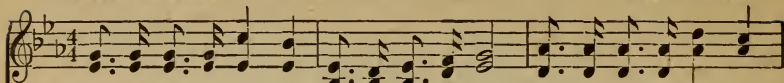
Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; e - ven me.



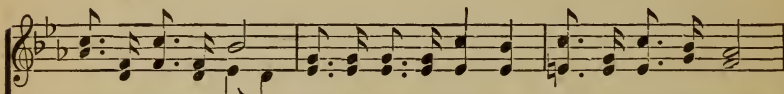
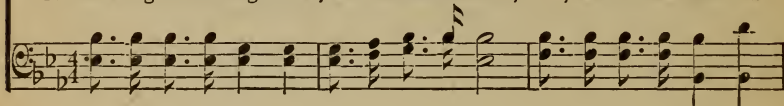
George Tillman Snead.

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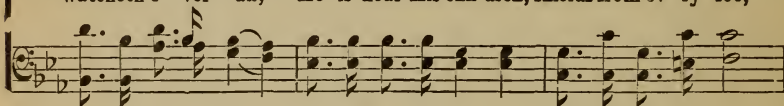
Chas. H. Gabriel.



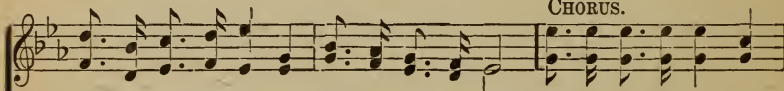
1. Look-ing on the bright side, trust-ing all to Him; Lean-ing on the Sav-ior
2. Look-ing on the bright side, ev-'ry pass-ing day, We can cheer a trav-'ler
3. Look-ing on the bright side, tho' the shadows fall, God, with-in the shad-ow



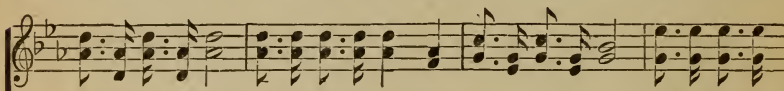
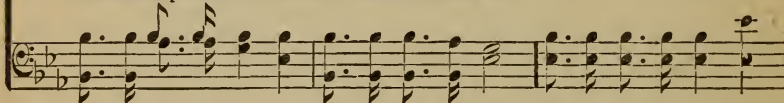
when the light is dim, Tho' the way be thorn-y and the mountain steep,  
on the nar-row way; We can tell the sto-ry, tell of Him our Guide,  
watcheth o-ver all; He is near His chil-dren, shields from ev-'ry foe,



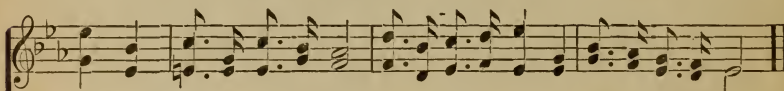
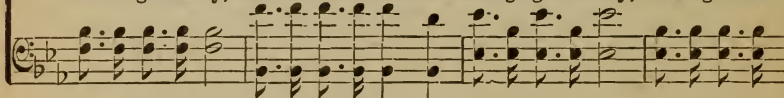
## CHORUS.



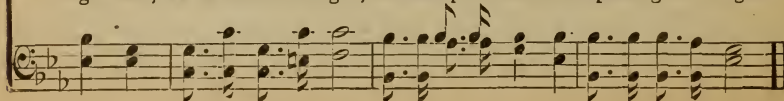
Look-ing on the bright side, God the soul will keep.  
Who was for a world of sin-ners cru-ci-fied. Looking on the bright side  
Gives them peace and comfort in this world be-low.



all a-long the way, Soon we'll see the shadows merging in-to day; Looking on the



bright side, see all bane and blight, Care and pain and sorrow passing out of sight.



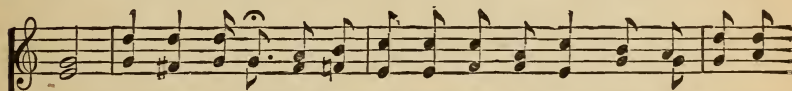
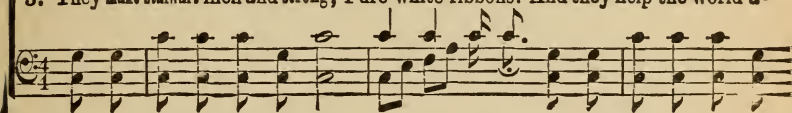
Edith Sanford Tillotson.

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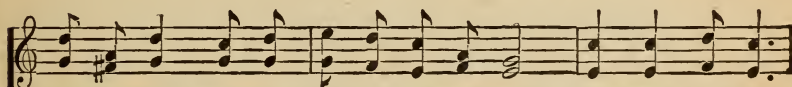
Homer A. Rodeheaver.



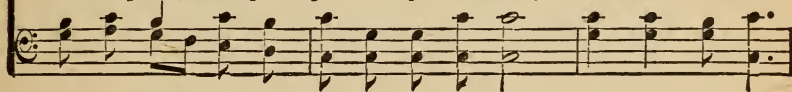
1. Have you seen our badges new? Pure white ribbons! Don't you want to wear one
2. They will drive strong drink a-way, Pure white ribbons! They will sure-ly win the
3. They make stalwart men and strong, Pure white ribbons! And they help the world a-



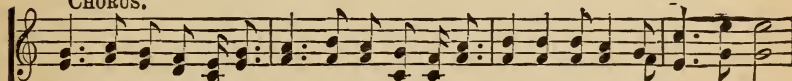
too? Pure white ribbons! They are em-blems of a band That is work-ing  
day, Pure white ribbons! They will right the wrongs we bear, Drive out pov-er  
long, Pure white ribbons! They make sin and suffer-ing cease, They bring hap-pi-



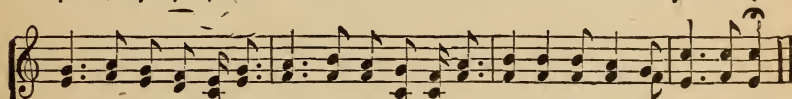
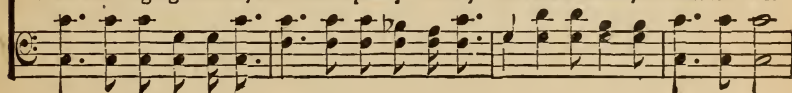
hand in hand, And for tem-per-ance they stand, Pure white rib-bons!  
ty and care, So we're ver-y proud to wear Pure white rib-bons!  
ness and peace, Make pros-per-i-ty in-crease, Pure white rib-bons!



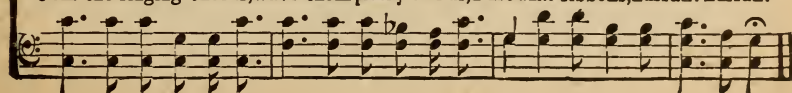
## CHORUS.



Join the ringing chorus, wave them proudly o'er us, Pure white ribbons, hurrah! hurrah!



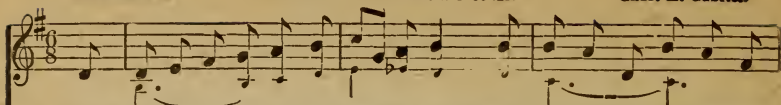
Join the ringing chorus, wave them proudly o'er us, Pure white ribbons, hurrah! hurrah!



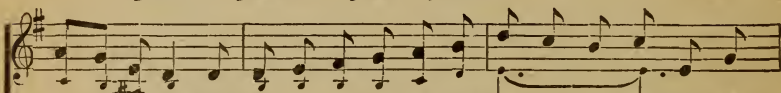
Ada Blenkhorn.

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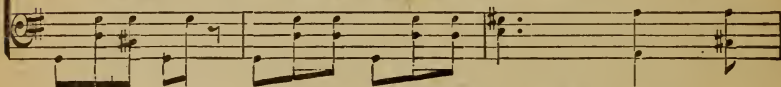
Chas. H. Gabriel.



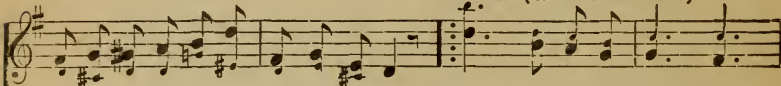
1. No warm down-y pil-low His sweet head pressed, No soft silk-en-garments His
2. No jub-i-lant clang of re-joic-ing bell The glo-ri-ous news to the
3. All hail to Thee, Je-sus, Thou Ho-ly One! All hail to Thee, Je-sus! Je-



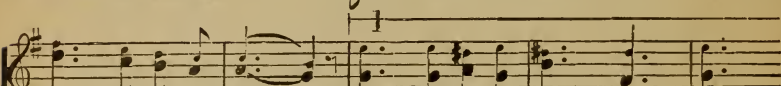
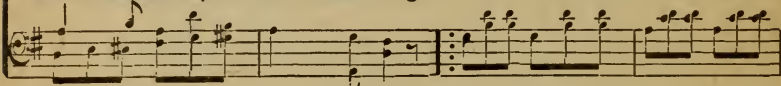
fair form dressed; He lay in a man-ger, this heav-en-ly Stranger, The  
world did tell; But an-gels from glo-ry sang sweet-ly the sto-ry Of  
ho-vah's Son; While an-gels a-dore Thee, we'll wor-ship be-fore Thee, Our



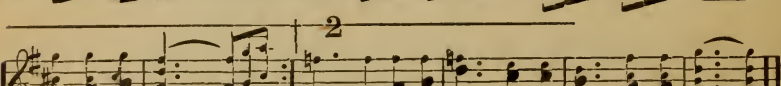
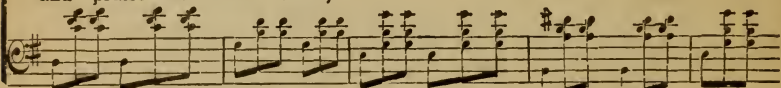
CHORUS. (With Violin Ob.)



precious Lord Je-sus, the won-der-ful Child. { Thou heav-en-ly Strang-er  
Bethlehem's Stranger, the Sav-ior of men. { We'll wor-ship be-fore Thee,  
bless-ed Mes-si-ah, our Sav-ior and King.

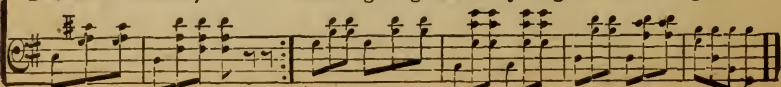


so gen-tle and mild, Tho' born in a man-ger, the  
and praise and a-dore Thee,



Father's own child;

And sing the glad sto-ry a-gain and a-gain.

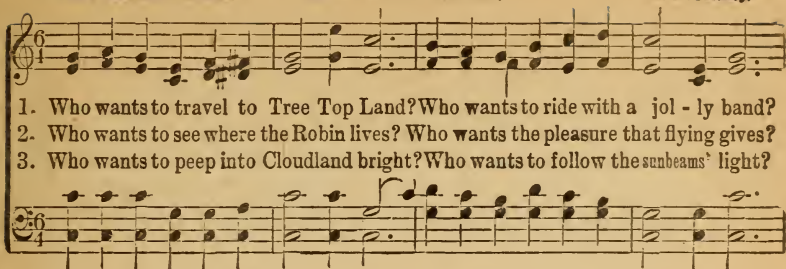




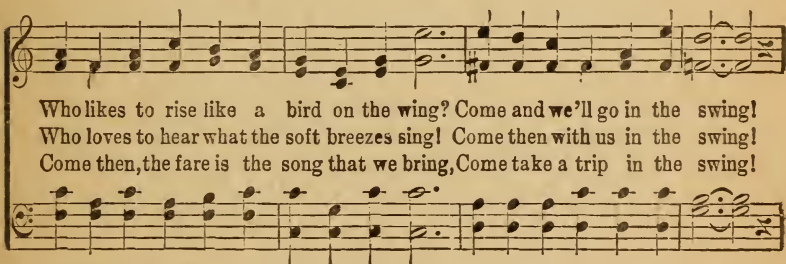
Edith Sanford Tillotson.

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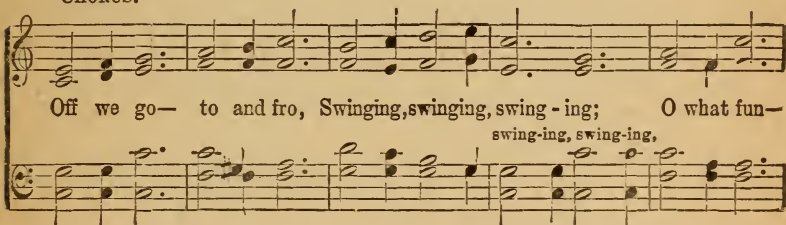


1. Who wants to travel to Tree Top Land? Who wants to ride with a jol - ly band?  
 2. Who wants to see where the Robin lives? Who wants the pleasure that flying gives?  
 3. Who wants to peep into Cloudland bright? Who wants to follow the sunbeams' light?

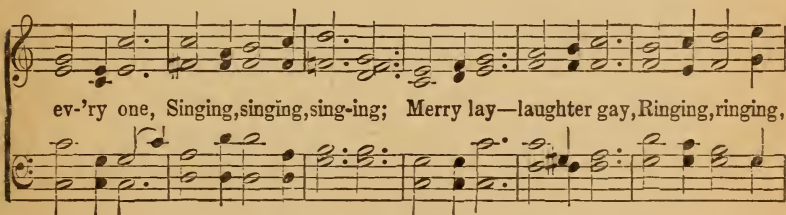


Who likes to rise like a bird on the wing? Come and we'll go in the swing!  
 Who loves to hear what the soft breezes sing! Come then with us in the swing!  
 Come then, the fare is the song that we bring, Come take a trip in the swing!

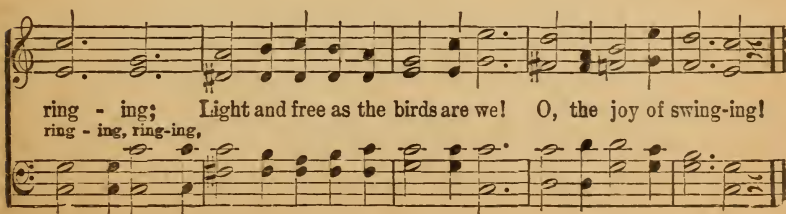
## CHORUS.



Off we go— to and fro, Swinging, swinging, swing - ing; O what fun—  
 swing-ing, swing-ing,



ev'-ry one, Singing, singing, sing-ing; Merry lay—laughter gay, Ringing, ringing,



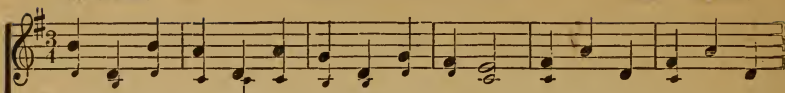
ring - ing; Light and free as the birds are we! O, the joy of swing-ing!  
 ring - ing, ring-ing,



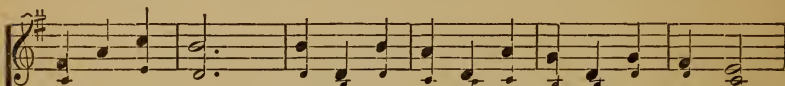
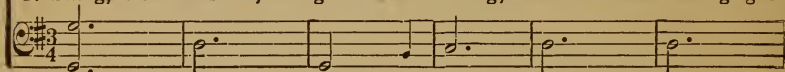
Ida L. Reed.

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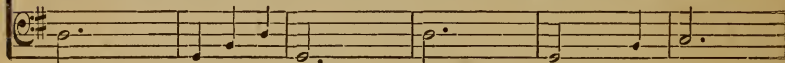
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Swing, lit-tle blos-soms, the sun-shine is fall-ing In - to your gold-en hearts;
2. Swing, lit-tle blos-soms, the sun-beams and shad-ows Are play-ing at hide and
3. Swing, lit-tle blos-soms, each gold-en heart lift-ing, Filled with the morn-ing light



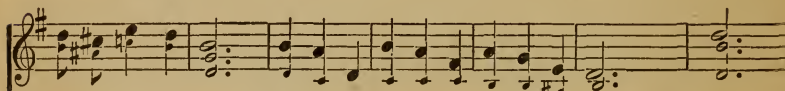
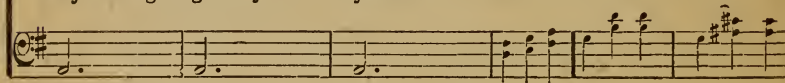
dew - y and sweet, Lift up your heads, lo, the warm winds are call - ing,  
seek, hap-py and free, Flit the wild birds, as they sing, o'er the mead-ows,  
gemmed with the dew, High, high a - bove you the white clouds are drift-ing,



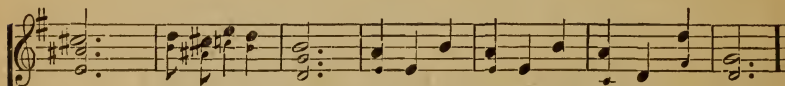
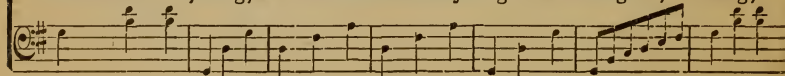
## CHORUS.



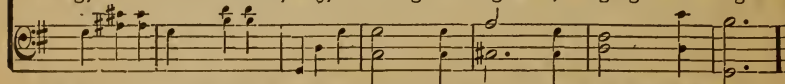
As they sweep o'er you with joy - ful wings fleet.  
Songs of thanks-giv - ing as glad as can be. Swing, swing,  
May-times glad glo - ry ar - rays earth a - new.



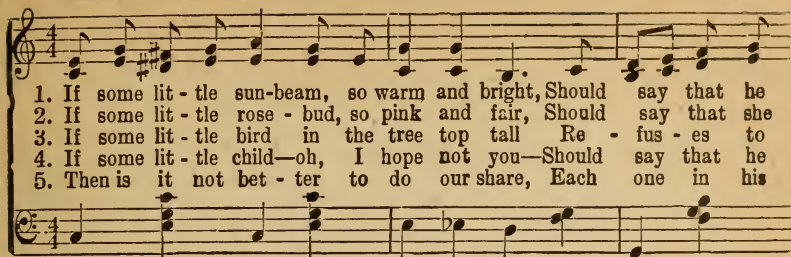
lit-tle blos-soms, swing, As 'neath the sunshine your golden hearts glow, Swing,



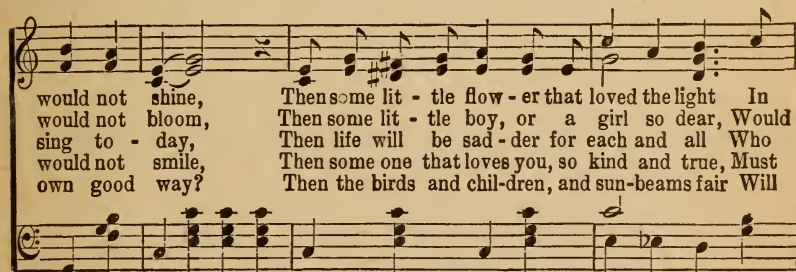
swing, little blossoms, swing, Breathing love's fragrance, swing high and swing low



\*Motion song for a group of children, each swinging in unison a cluster of flowers.  
Words suggest motions.



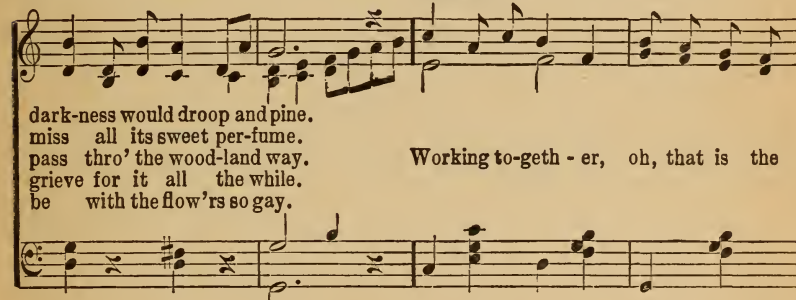
1. If some lit - tle sun-beam, so warm and bright, Should say that he  
 2. If some lit - tle rose - bud, so pink and fair, Should say that she  
 3. If some lit - tle bird in the tree top tall Re - fus - es to  
 4. If some lit - tle child—oh, I hope not you—Should say that he  
 5. Then is it not bet - ter to do our share, Each one in his



would not shine,  
 would not bloom,  
 sing to - day,  
 would not smile,  
 own good way?

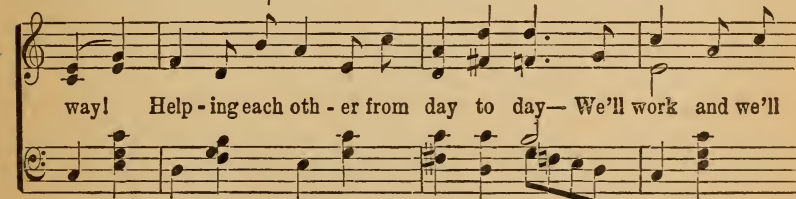
Then some lit - tle flow - er that loved the light In  
 Then some lit - tle boy, or a girl so dear, Would  
 Then life will be sad - der for each and all Who  
 Then some one that loves you, so kind and true, Must  
 Then the birds and chil - dren, and sun-beams fair Will

## CHORUS.

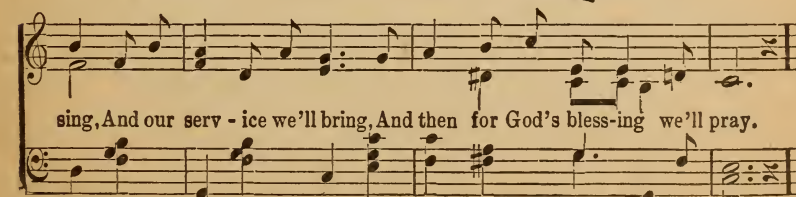


dark-ness would droop and pine.  
 miss all its sweet per-fume.  
 pass thro' the wood-land way.  
 grieve for it all the while.  
 be with the flow'rs so gay.

Working to-geth - er, oh, that is the



way! Help - ing each oth - er from day to day— We'll work and we'll



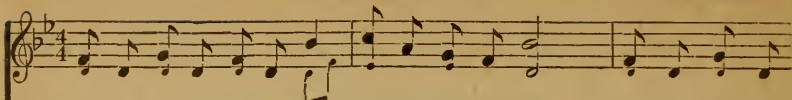
sing, And our serv - ice we'll bring, And then for God's bless - ing we'll pray.

\*This may be used for a class of little girls, or girls and boys—each stanza to be sung as a solo by a different child, and all joining in the chorus.

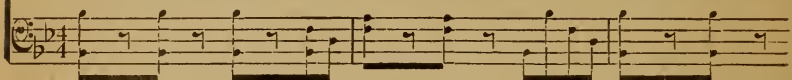
H. L.

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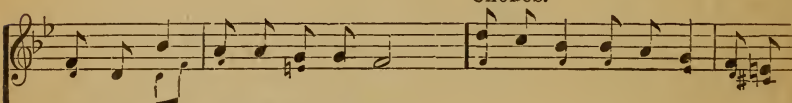
Haldor Lillenas.



- |   |                     |
|---|---------------------|
| 1. On - ly lit - tle hands have we, But we do our best,     | We would use them   |
| 2. On - ly lit - tle feet have we, Walk - ing day by day,   | Where the Mas - ter |
| 3. On - ly lit - tle tongues have we, But we will em - ploy | Them in speak - ing |
| 4. On - ly lit - tle ears have we, But we glad - ly hear    | That sweet sto - ry |
| 5. On - ly lit - tle hearts have we, But we free - ly give  | Them to Je - sus    |

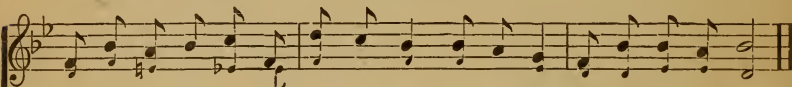
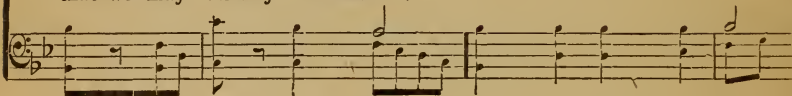


## CHORUS.

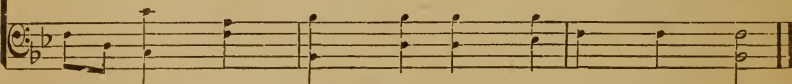


for the Lord, He will do the rest.  
lead-eth us In the nar-row way.  
for the Lord—That will be our joy,  
of the love Of our Sav-ior, dear.  
that we may Al-ways for Him live.

All we can we will do, How much



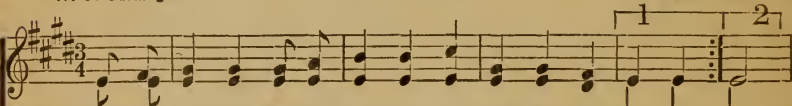
more than that can you do? All we can we will do For the bless-ed Lord.



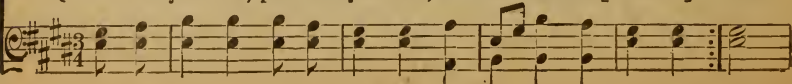
W. O. Cushing.

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Geo. F. Root.



- |      |   |                              |      |
|------|---|------------------------------|------|
| 1. { | When He com-eth, when He com-eth        | To make up His jew - els,    |      |
| {    | All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els,     | His loved and His [Omit. .]  | own. |
| 2. { | He will gath-er, He will gath-er        | The gems for His king-dom;   |      |
| {    | All the pure ones, all the bright ones, | His loved and His [Omit. .]  | own. |
| 3. { | Lit - tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, | Who love their Re-deem - er, |      |
| {    | Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els; | His loved and His [Omit. .]  | own. |



## Jewels.

{ Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown a-dorn-ing, }  
 { They shall shine in their beauty, [ Omit . . . . . ] } Bright gems for His crown.

196

## Busy For Jesus.

Miriam E. Arnold.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. Je - sus wants these lit - tle 1 feet, Read - y for His serv - ice sweet;  
 2. Je - sus wants 3 each lit - tle ear, Quick His words of love to hear,  
 3. Je - sus wants these lit - tle 5 eyes, Filled with glad - ness from the skies,  
 4. Je - sus wants this lit - tle 6 heart, Wants it all, not just a part;

Lit - tle 2 hands He needs you, too, Deeds of love for Him to do.  
 And these 4 lips to speak and sing, Tell - ing oth - ers of my King.  
 And to read the Bi - ble, too; There I learn His will to do.  
 7 Now I give it all to Thee, Je - sus, for You first loved me.

### Chorus.

Bus - y may I ev - er be Je - sus dear, in serv-ing Thee;

Shin - ing like the sun's bright ray, Driv-ing all the clouds a - way.

Motions—1 Point to feet; 2 Spread hands; 3 Touch ears; 4 Touch lips; 5 Point to eyes;  
6 Place hands on heart; 7 Raise eyes and let two last lines be used as a prayer.

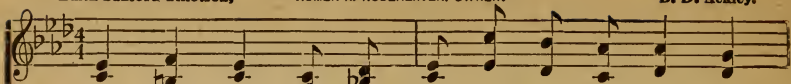


## Song To the Flag.

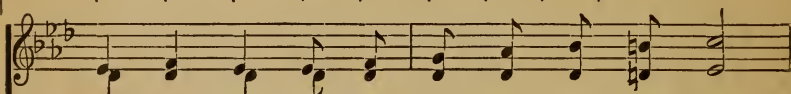
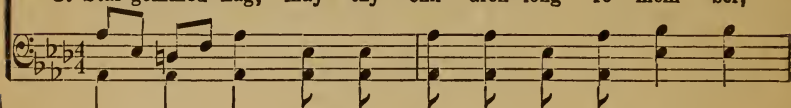
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Edith Sanford Tillotson,

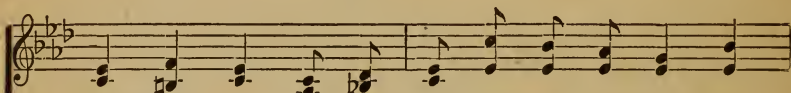
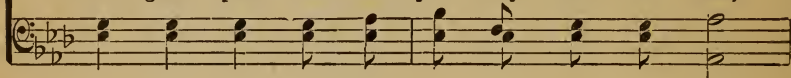
B. D. Ackley.



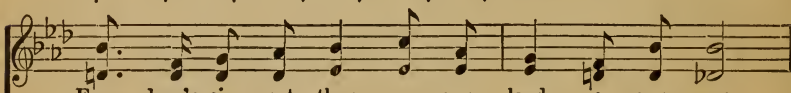
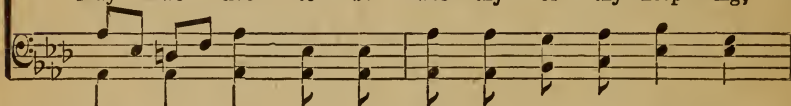
1. Ban - ner bright with thy col - ors shin - ing o'er us,  
 2. Crim - son bars, you can speak to us of cour - age,  
 3. Star-gemmed flag, may thy chil - dren long re - mem - ber,



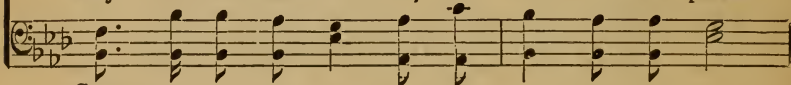
Dear bright flag and the em - blem of the free  
 Snow - y white, give us peace - ful hearts and pure,  
 What great price has been paid thy folds to raise;



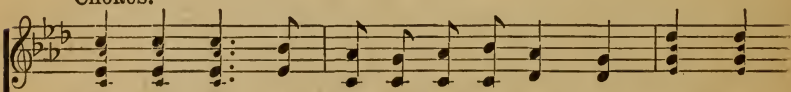
Hearts beat high when we see thee wave a - bove us  
 Loy - al blue, may our lives in truth be ground - ed  
 May we live to be wor - thy of thy keep - ing,



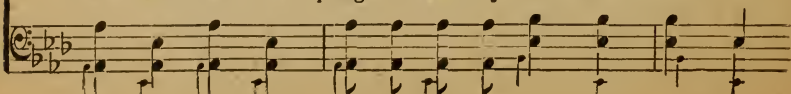
Free - dom's sign art thou o - ver land, o - ver sea:  
 So we'll wear our col - ors while time shall en - dure:  
 May we show thee hon - or, de - vo - tion and praise.



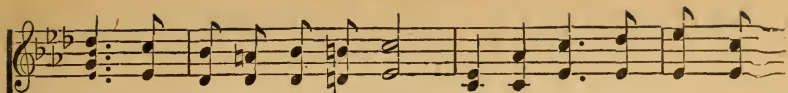
## CHORUS.



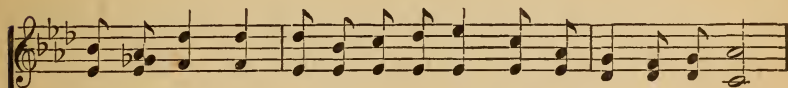
Heart and hand we'll pledge to star - ry ban - ner Staunch and



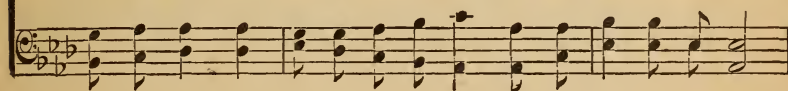
# Song To the Flag.



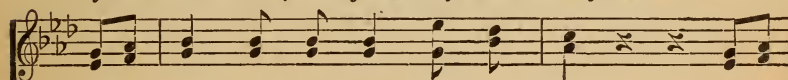
strong we'll stand to col - ors true, Day by day we'll serve with



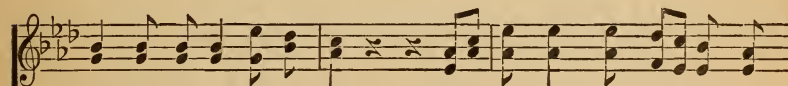
best en-deav - or, Life's al-le-giance give to the red, white and blue.



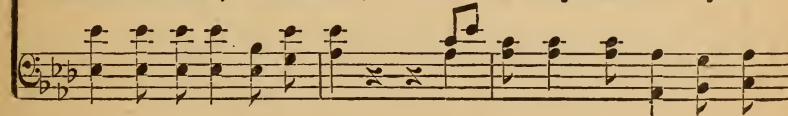
*After Chorus last time, or may be used after each verse if desired.*



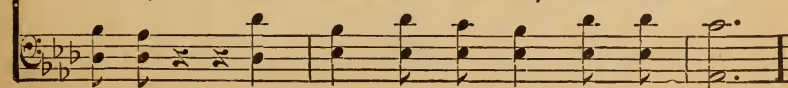
Three cheers for the red, white and blue Three



cheers for the red, white and blue, The ar - my and na - vy for-



ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.



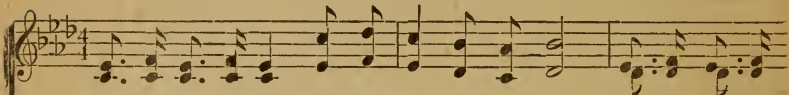
# Chorus Selections

198

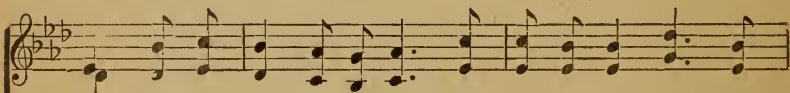
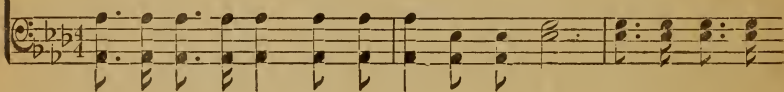
## The House That Stood the Storm.

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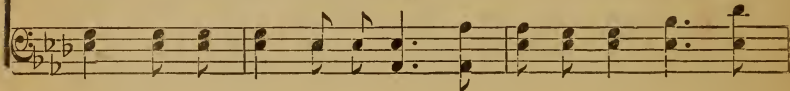
J. B. Herbert.



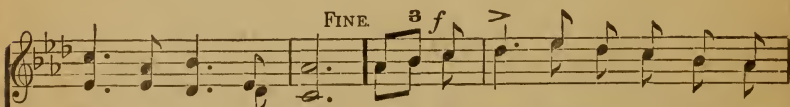
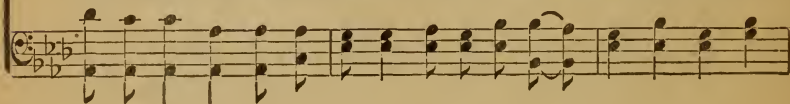
"Who - so - ev - er hear - eth these say - ings of mine, Who - so - ev - er  
D.C. - "Who - so - ev - er hear - eth these say - ings of mine, Who - so - ev - er



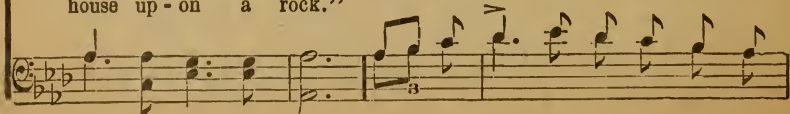
hear - eth these say - ings of mine, and do - eth them not, and  
hear - eth these say - ings of mine, and do - eth them well, and



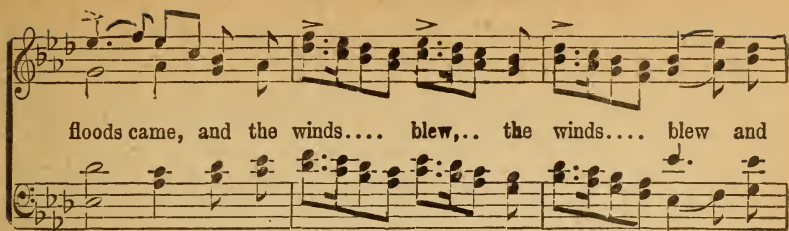
do - eth them not, shall be lik - ened un - to a foolish man, which built his  
do - eth them well, shall be lik - ened un - to a wise man, which built his



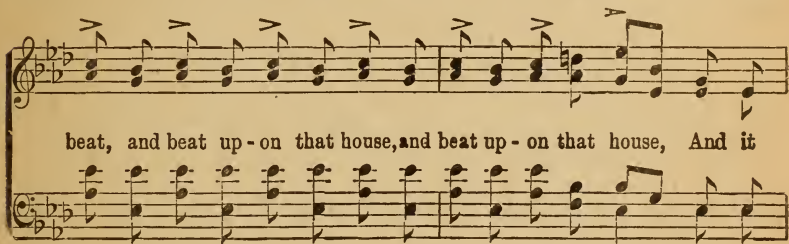
house up - on the sand." "And the rains de - scend - ed, and the  
house up - on a rock."



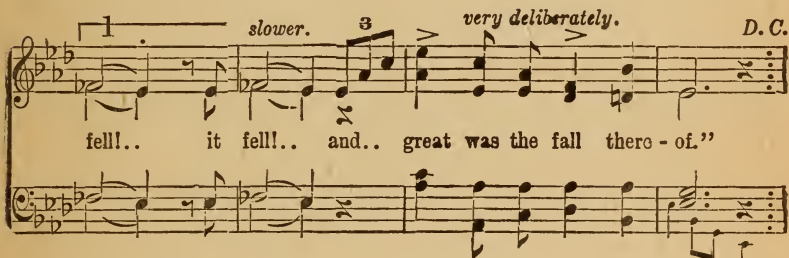
# The House That Stood the Storm.



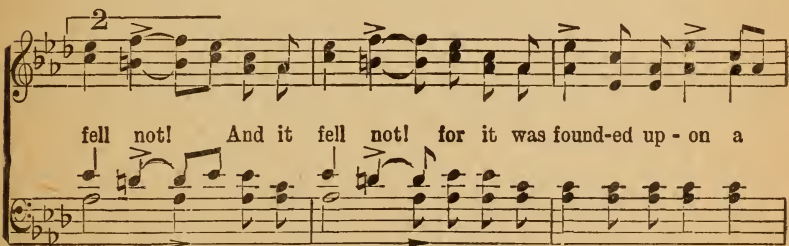
floods came, and the winds.... blew,.. the winds.... blew and



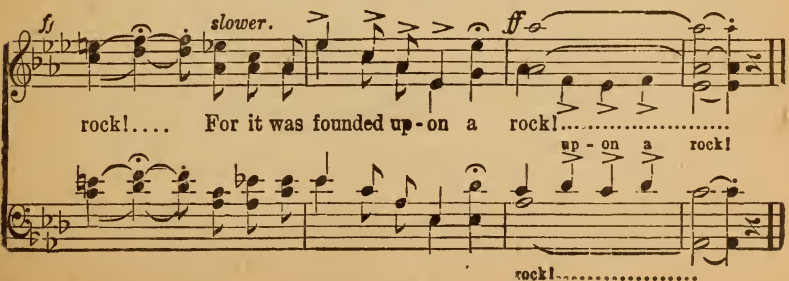
beat, and beat up - on that house, and beat up - on that house, And it



fell!.. it fell!.. and.. great was the fall there - of."



fell not! And it fell not! for it was found-ed up - on a



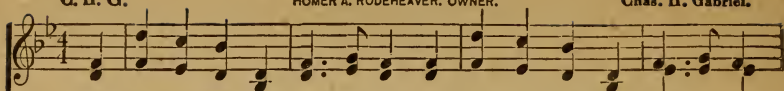
rock!.... For it was founded up - on a rock!.....  
up - on a rock!  
rock!.....



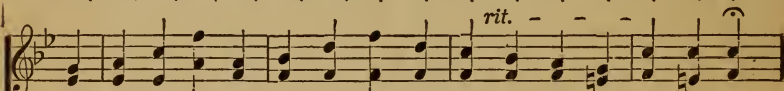
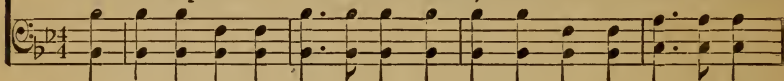
C. H. G.

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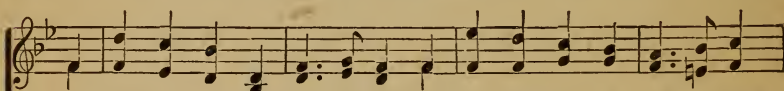
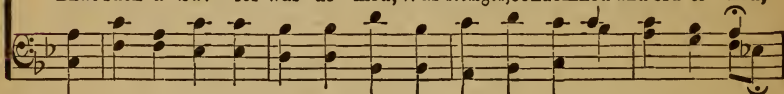
Chas. H. Gabriel.



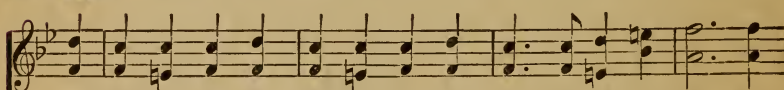
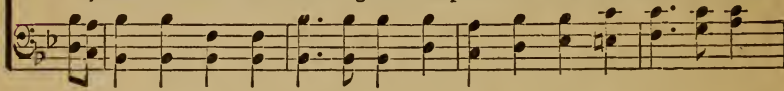
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let men and an - gels loud pro-claim
2. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! To seek and save the lost He came
3. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Mine, mine shall be the tears of shame



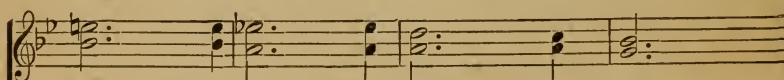
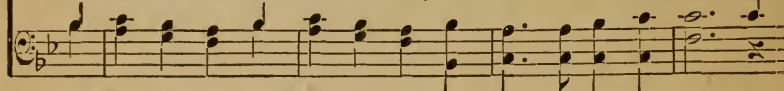
The won - ders of His works and ways, And raise to Him un - end - ing praise;  
To earth a Stranger, and un-known, A ran - som for His lov'd, His own;  
That such a Sav - ior was de - nied, Was scourged, condemned and cru - ci - fied;



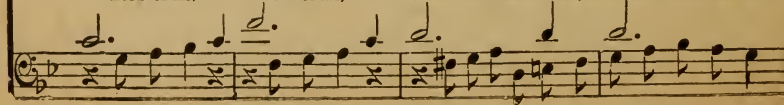
He built the heav'ns, the stars He made; By Him was earth's foun-da-tion laid;  
He came to break the bonds of sin, Our souls from Sa-tan's pow'r to win;  
Yet, bless-ed news—He lives a-gain! The pow'rs of dark-ness were in vain!



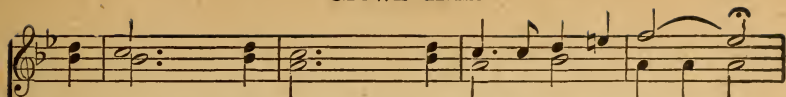
Be - fore Him let all na-tions fall, And crown Him Lord of all; And  
He speaks—O hear His right-eous call, And crown Him Lord of all; And  
Let all the earth His name ex - tol, And crown Him Lord of all; And



crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all!  
Lord of all, Lord of all, Crown Him Lord of all, and crown Him Lord of all!

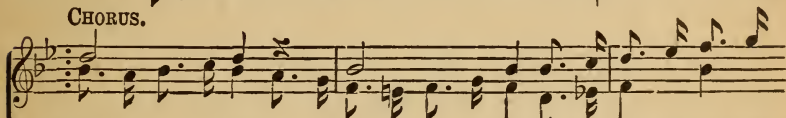


# Crown Him!



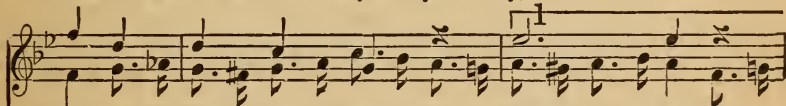
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!.....  
 Lord of all, Lord of all! And crown Him Lord of all!

## CHORUS.



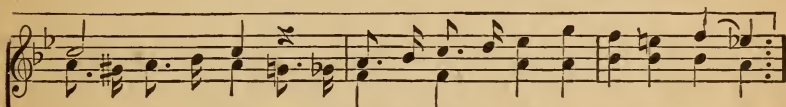
Crown Him! crown Him! Hon-or, love and mer-cy  
 Won-der-ful is He! wis-dom, pow'r and ma-jes-ty, Hon-or, love, and

Won-der-ful! maj-es-ty!



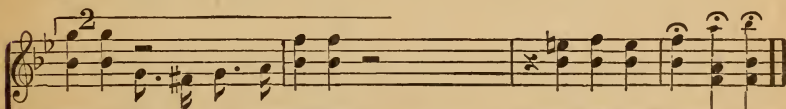
un-to Him be-long; Crown Him!  
 mer-cy a-lone to Him be-long; All earth shall yet be-fore Him fall, Ev-'ry

Won-der-ful!

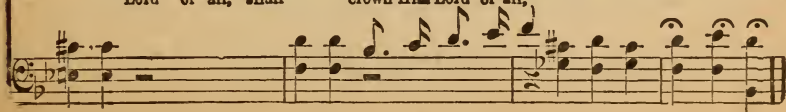


Crown Him! Praise Him with a glad tri-umph-ant song,  
 na-tion [shall ex-tol Him in praise with glad tri-umph-ant song, For

ma-jes-ty!

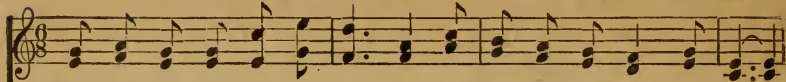


Crown Him! crown Him! Shall crown Him Lord of all.  
 Lord of all, shall crown Him Lord of all,

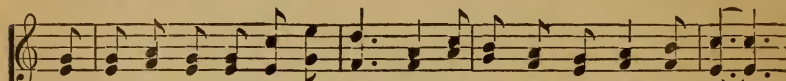
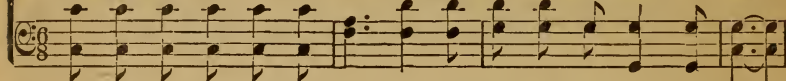


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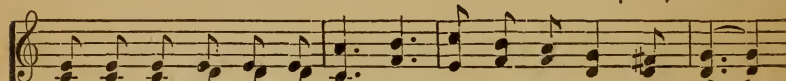
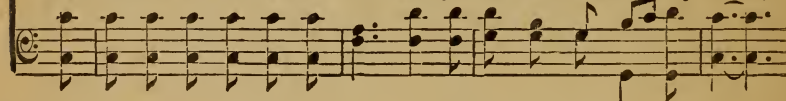
H. R. Palmer



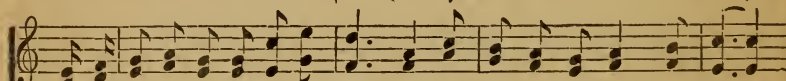
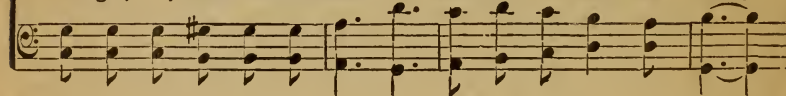
1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest;



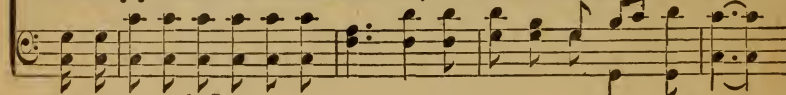
The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;  
 The depths of my sad heart are troubled—O, wak - en and save, I pray;  
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav - en's with - in my breast;



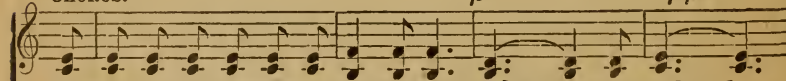
Car - est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou lie a - sleep,  
 Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;  
 Lin - ger, O, bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more;



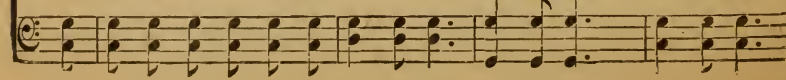
When each moment so mad - ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?  
 And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas - ter O hast - en, and take con - trol.  
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.



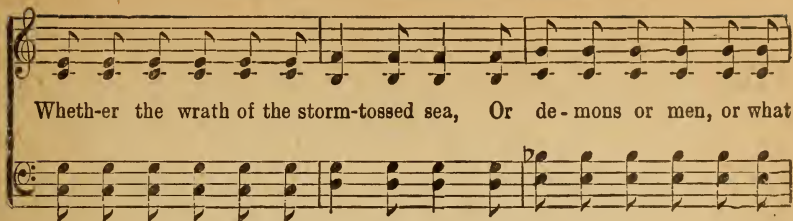
CHORUS.

*p**pp*

The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace.... be still.....  
 Peace, be still, peace, be still!

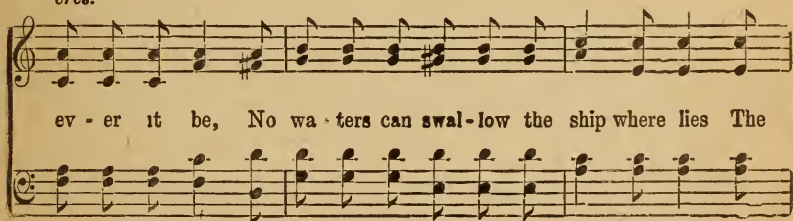


# Master, the Tempest is Raging.

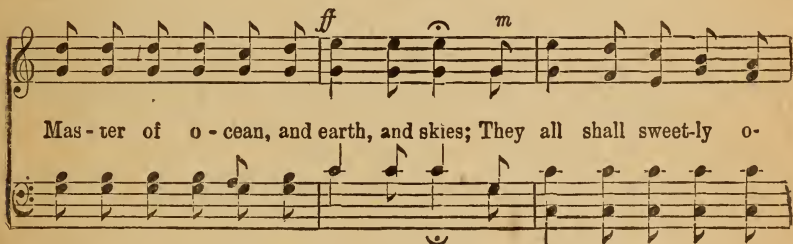


Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons or men, or what

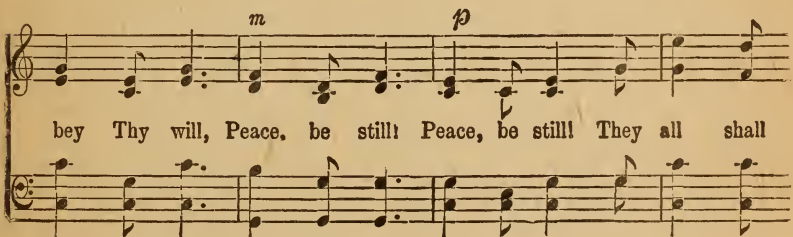
*cres.*



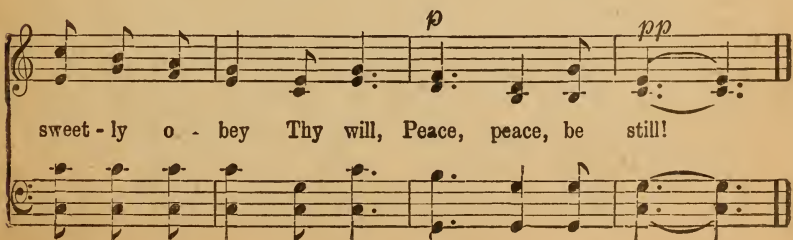
ev - er it be, No wa-ters can swal-low the ship where lies The



Mas-ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o-



bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall



sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

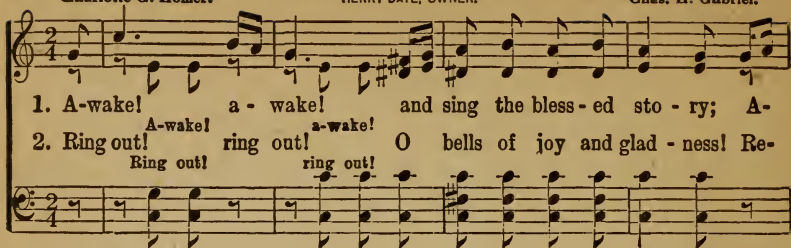


## Awakening Chorus.

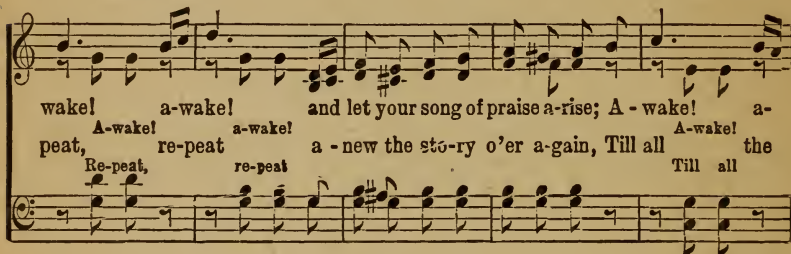
Charlotte G. Homer.

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HENRY DATE, OWNER.

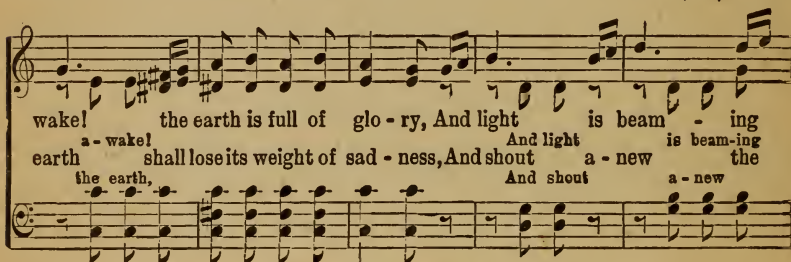
Chas. H. Gabriel.



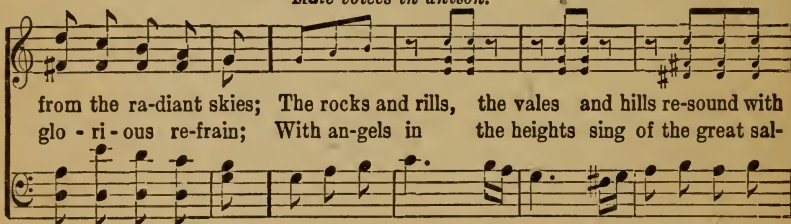
1. A-wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A -  
2. Ring out! A-wake! ring out! a-wake! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re-  
Ring out! ring out! ring out!



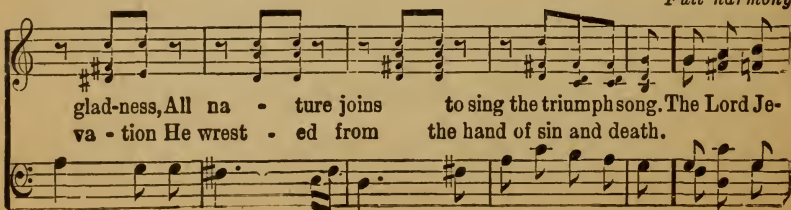
wake! a-wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A - wake! a -  
peat, A-wake! re-peat a-wake! a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain, Till all A-wake! the  
Re-peat, re-peat Till all



wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing  
a - wake! earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And light is beam-ing  
the earth, And shout a - new the  
And shout a - new

*Male voices in unison.*


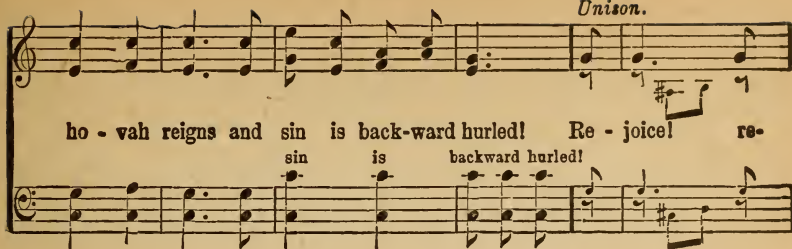
from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with  
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

*Full harmony*


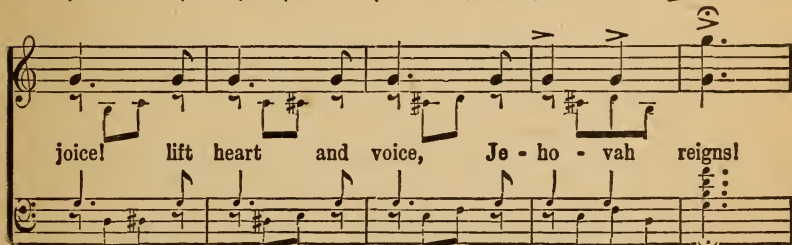
glad-ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-  
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

# Awakening Chorus.

*Unison.*

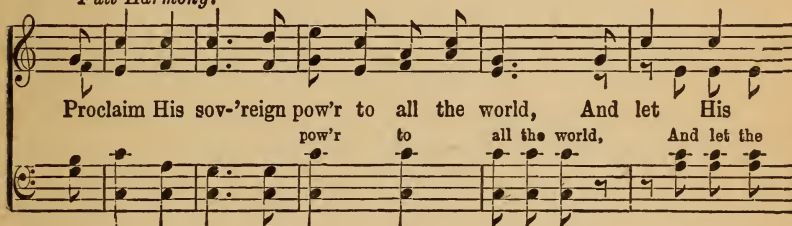


ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-  
sin is backward hurled!

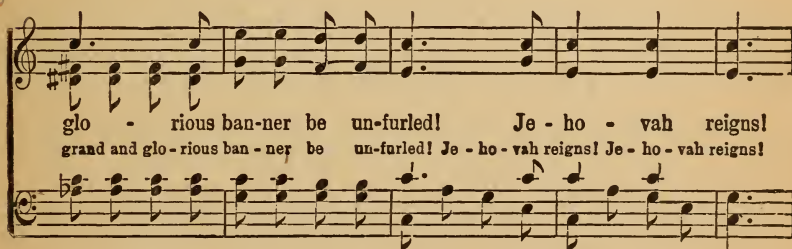


joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

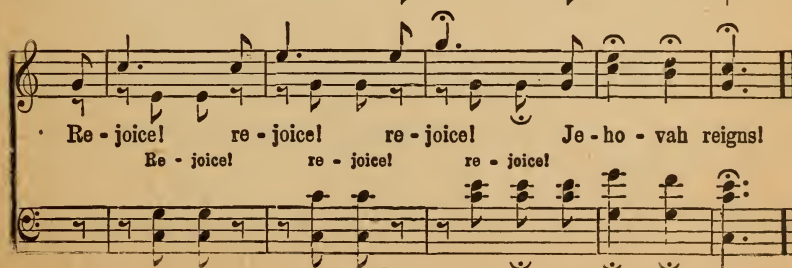
*Full Harmony.*



Proclaim His sov'-reign pow'r to all the world, And let His  
pow'r to all the world, And let the



glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!  
grand and glo - rious ban - ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

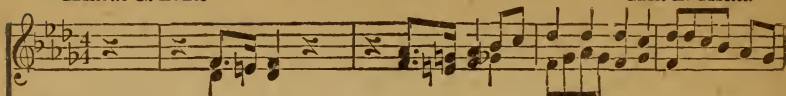
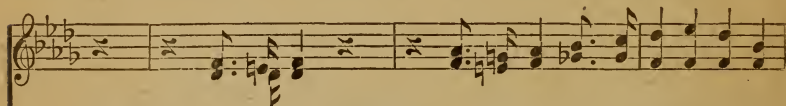
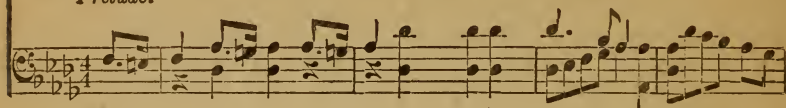


Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!  
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

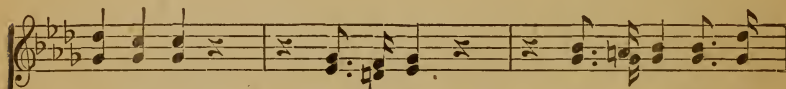
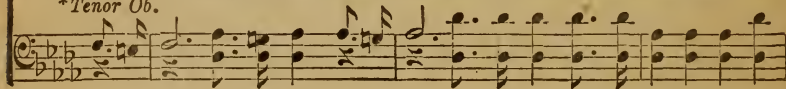
Charlotte G. Homer

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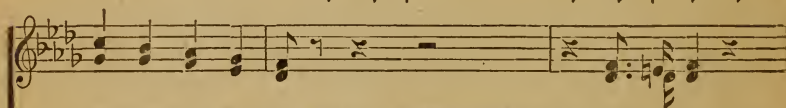
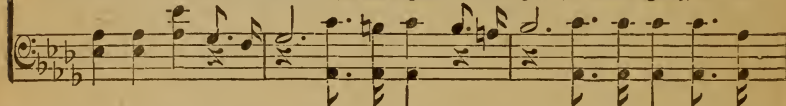
Chas. H. Gabriel.

*Prelude.*

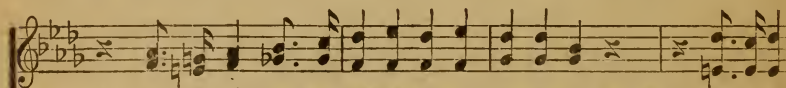
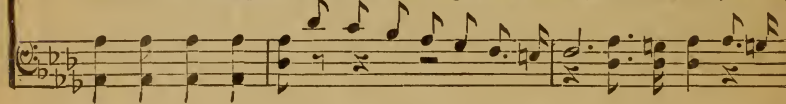
1. Won-der-ful, (Won-der-ful,) Coun-sel-lor, (Coun-sel-lor,) Ev - er-last-ing Father,
2. Mighty God, (Might - y God,) King of kings, (King of kings,) Whither shall we go to

*\* Tenor Ob.*

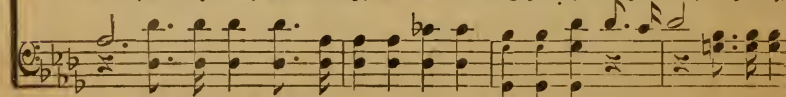
Prince of Peace, We revere, (We re-vere,) we a - dore (We a - dore) Thee, Thy  
hide from Thee? In the depths, (In the depths) in the heights, (in the heights,) In the



ho - ly name we love; For-ev - er we will Mag-ni-fy, (Mag - ni - fy,) glo-ri-  
vast un-bounded space Thou art a-bid-ing! Worlds unknown (Worlds unknown) hear Thy



fy (glo - ri - fy) Thee, and never shall our praises cease Till we stand (Till we stand)  
voice (hear Thy voice) And o-boy, as did the angry sea; Ho-ly One, (Ho-ly One,)

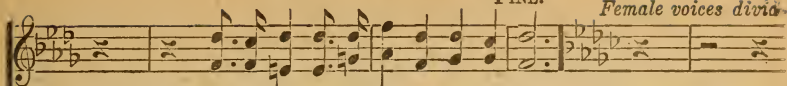


\* A few select Tenor Voices should sing the Obligate Solo and melody.

# The Everlasting Father.

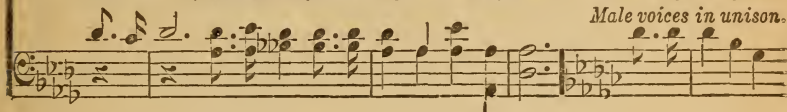
FINE.

*Female voices divided.*

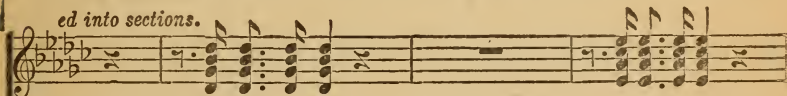


face to face, (face to face,) with Thee in our home above. Thou hast bo't us, and  
matchless One, (matchless One,) show Thy reconciling face. While we journey be

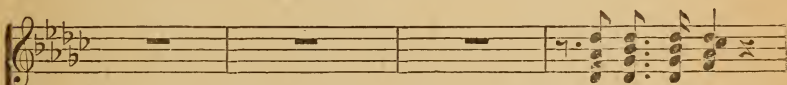
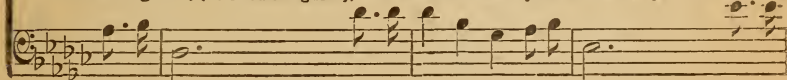
*Male voices in unison.*



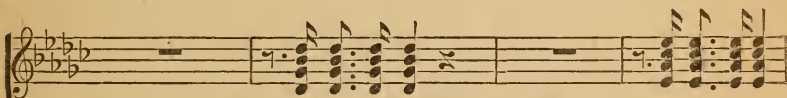
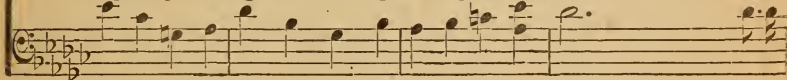
*ed into sections.*



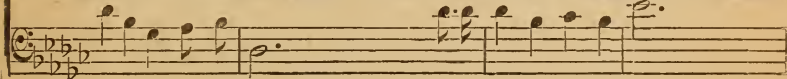
Thine are we; (and Thine are we;) Our allegiance give we to Thee; (we give to Thee;) Breathe on  
Thou our guide, (be Thou our guide,) While we travel, walk by our side, (walk by our side,) Lead us



us, O liv-ing Breath Divine, and make us wholly Thine, (yes, whol-ly Thine,) Thou didst  
where green pastures grow, And living waters gently flow, (where wa-ters flow;) Be our

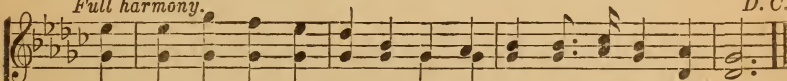


hear our cry of distress, (in our distress,) And to save, redeem and bless, (redeem and bless,)   
Guardian, be Thou our Friend, (be Thou our Friend,) All our days do Thou at-tend, (do Thou attend.)

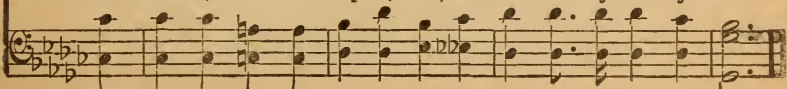


*Full harmony.*

*D. C.*



Didst come to earth to bleed and die To save e - ven such as I.  
Sus - tain us, love and keep us, Lord, We trust in Thy ho - ly Word.

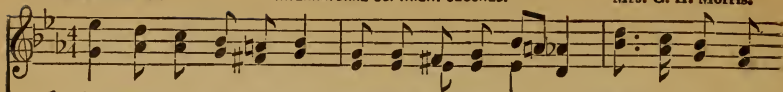




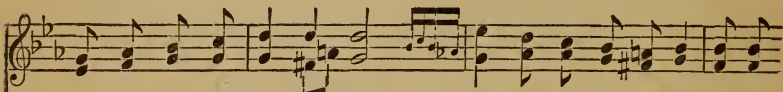
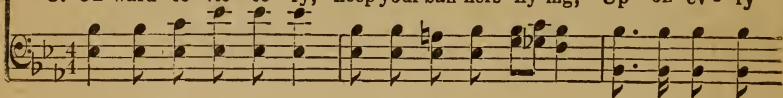
Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

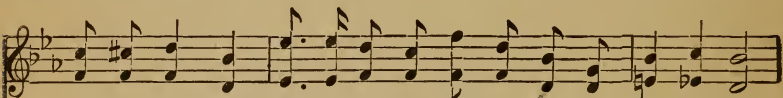
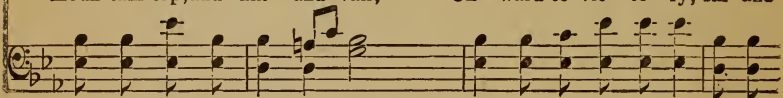


1. On-ward to vic - to - ry, sol-diers true and loy-al, Christ our Cap-tain
2. Out on life's bat-tle field, Sa-tan's hosts as - sem-ble And no com-prom-
3. On-ward to vic - to - ry, keep your ban-ners fly-ing, Up - on ev - 'ry

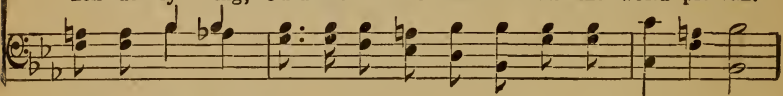
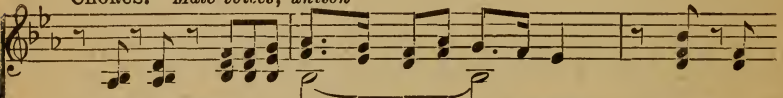


bids us hast-en to the fray;  
ise we'll make with such a foe;  
moun-tain-top, and hill and vail;

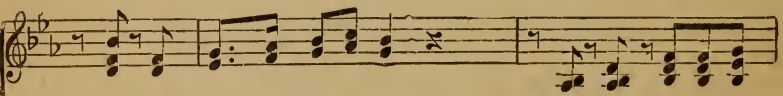
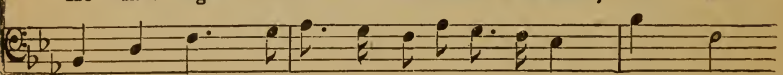
On-ward to vic - to - ry 'neath His  
At God's commanding voice, hell's foun-  
On - ward to vic - to - ry, sin and



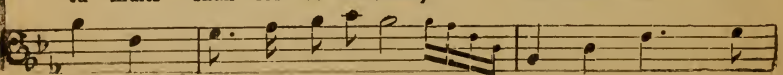
ban-ner roy - al, Vol-un-teers are want-ed at the front to-day.  
da-tions trem - ble, While His hosts from conqu'ring un-to con-quest go.  
hell de - fy - ing; Ju-dah's Li - on shall o'er all the world pre-vail.

CHORUS. *Male voices, unison*

He shall reign from sea to sea and shore to shore, Wars and



tu - mulds shall for - ev - er cease; All shall own Him



# Onward to Victory.

*Parts*

might - y King and Con-quer-or, Lord of lords and glo - rious

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The treble staff contains a melody with a repeat sign at the beginning. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Prince of Peace, Fall in - to bat-tle line, fall in - to bat-tle line,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a more active melody with eighth notes. The bass staff continues with block chords. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

On - ward ev - er on - ward 'gainst the might - y hosts of sin;

The third system shows the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a steady eighth-note melody. The bass staff provides a consistent harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Fall in - to bat - tle line, fall in - to bat - tle line,

The fourth system continues the musical theme. The treble staff melody remains steady. The bass staff accompaniment is consistent. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Let the 'shout keep ring - ing out, "We're in the fight to win!"

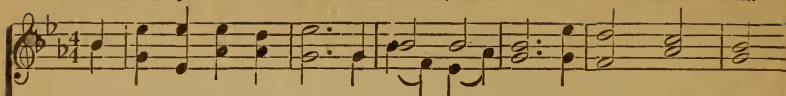
The fifth and final system on the page. The treble staff melody concludes with a double bar line. The bass staff accompaniment also concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## The Lord Is King.

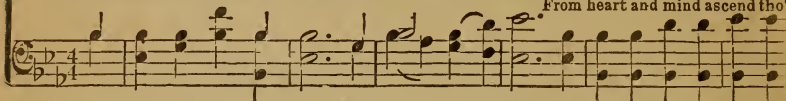
E. G. W. Wesley.

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HOMER A. ROD-HEAVER, OWNER

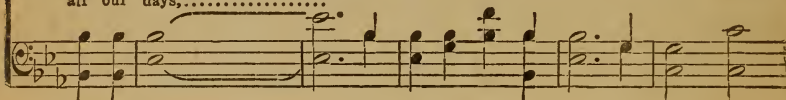
Chas. H. Gabriel.



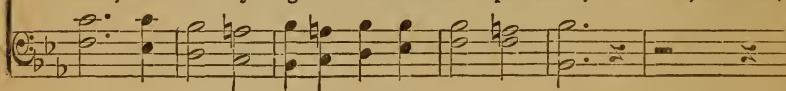
1. The Lord, our God, is King! Let earth re-joice, And praise His ho-  
 2. The Lord, our God, is King! Al-might-y He, He speaks the word  
 3. The Lord, our God, is King! Let joy-ful praise From heart and mind  
 From heart and mind ascend tho'



ly name with heart and voice; Let mountains, plains and seas His might pro-  
 heart and voice; .....  
 and nations cease to be; All things must work ac-cord-ing to His  
 cease to be .....  
 as-cend thro' all our days; Let all mankind ex-alt His gra-cious  
 all our days, .....



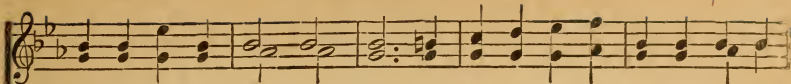
claim; Let all things which have breath ex-tol His fame; The Lord, our God,  
 will; When He commands, the winds and waves are still; The Lord, our God,  
 name; Let ev-'ry tongue His wondrous love pro-claim; The Lord, our God,



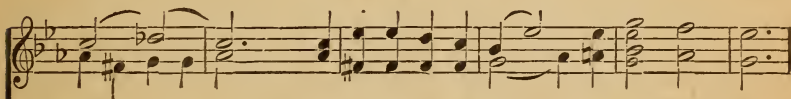
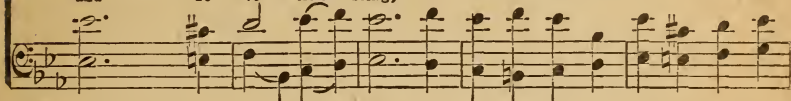
is King, and shall for-ev-er reign! His glo-ry  
 The Lord is King, for-ev-er reign! His glo-ry and His  
 is King, all ho-ly, just and true, Who sin-ful,  
 The Lord is King, is just and true, Who sin-ful, ru-ined  
 is King! Let earth re-joice and sing, And to Him  
 The Lord is King! re-joice and sing, And to Him trib-ute



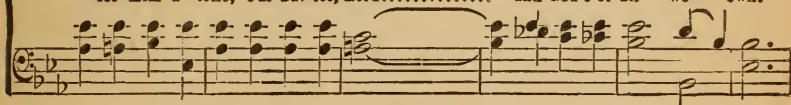
# The Lord is King.



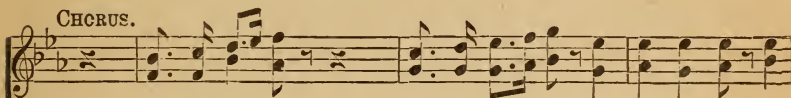
and His greatness ne'er shall wane; Tri-umph-ant Conq'ror He, up - on His  
 great - ness ne'er shall wane;  
 ru-ined men doth make a - new; His love un-fath-omed is and ne'er can  
 men doth make a - new;  
 trib - ute and de - vo - tion bring; Be - lieve, con-fess and live for Him a -  
 and de - vo - tion bring;



throne..... Our Lord is God, and He... is God a - lone.  
 up-on His throne! Our Lord is God..... and He is God a - lone.  
 fail;..... For us o'er sin and death He doth pre - vail.  
 and ne'er can fail; For us o'er sin..... and death He doth pre - vail.  
 lone;..... Our Sav-ior Lord and God o'er all we own.  
 for Him a - lone; Our Sav-ior, Lord..... and God o'er all we own.



## CHORUS.

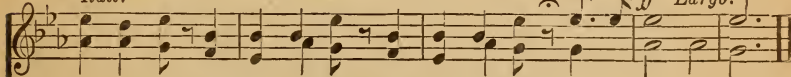


Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is King, the  
 Hal - le - lu jah! hal - le - lu jah!

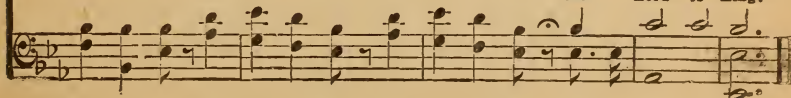


*Rall.*

*ff Largo.*



Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 the Lord is King!

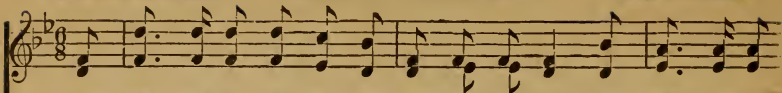




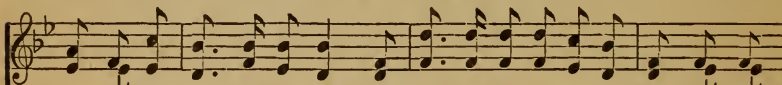
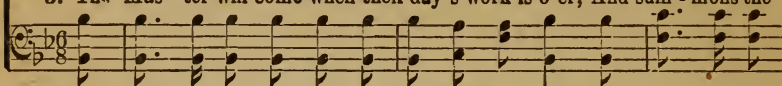
Rev. R. H. McDaniel.

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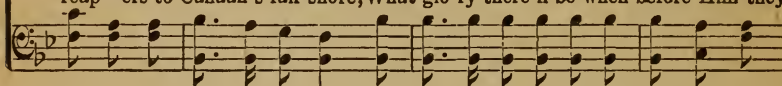
Chas. H. Gabriel.



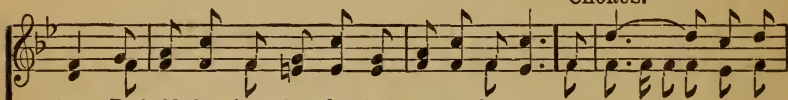
1. The Mas - ter is call - ing for reap - ers to-day, List now to His
2. Thrice hap - py are they who have en - tered the field, How sweet - ly they
3. The Mas - ter will come when their day's work is o'er, And sum - mons the



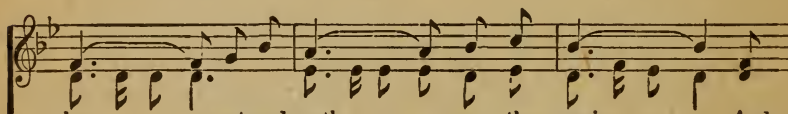
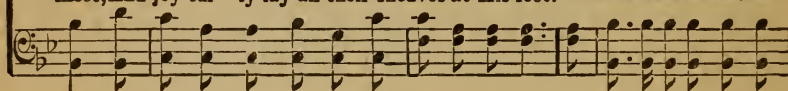
plead - ing and haste to o - bey; The har - vest is great and the la - b'rs are  
sing as their sick - les they wield; The Lord of the harvest their song doth in -  
reap - ers to Canaan's fair shore; What glo - ry there'll be when before Him they



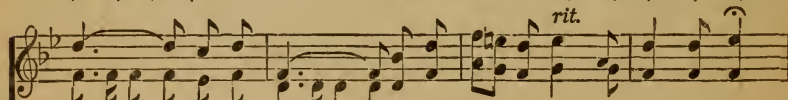
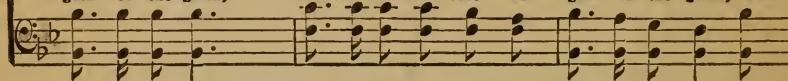
CHORUS.



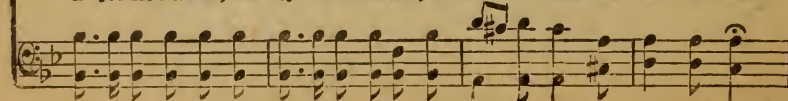
few, Be - hold there's a place by the reap - ers for you.  
spire, They nev - er of reap - ing, no, nev - er can tire. Oh haste . . . . . to the  
meet, And joy - ful - ly lay all their sheaves at His feet. Oh haste to the harvest, and



har - - vest, and gath - - er the grain, . . . . . And  
gath - er the grain, Haste to the har - vest and gath - er the grain, And



if . . . . . you are faith - - ful, Your la - bor shall not be in vain!  
if you are faith - ful, are loy - al and faithful, Your la - bor shall not be in vain!



# The Gospel Harvest.

A crown..... and a man - - sion to you..... will be  
A crown and a man-sion to you will be giv'n, A crown and a man-sion to

giv'n,..... And joy ev - er-more in the Kingdom of heav'n, For - ev - er-  
you will be giv'n,

*Omit last time*  
more..... And joy ev-er-more in the Kingdom of heav'n, For-ev-er-more,  
*ev-er - more,*

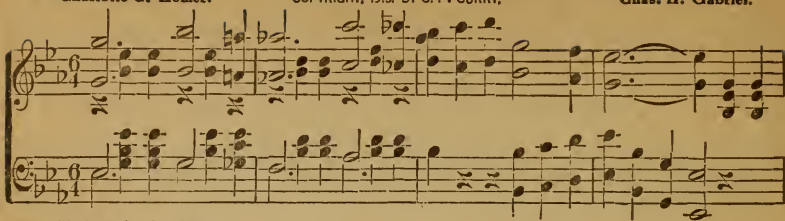
*Last time only.*  
more; In the Kingdom of heav'n,  
more; In the King-dom of heav'n,..... And joy ev - er - more, In the

In the Kingdom of heav'n, For - ev - er - more.....  
King - - dom of heav'n For - ev - er - more, For-ev-er more.

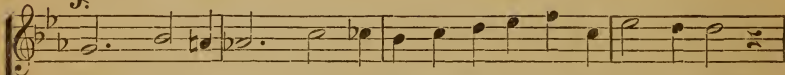
Charlotte G. Homer.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

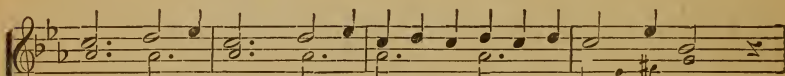
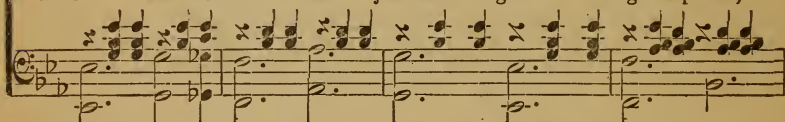
*Voices in Unison.*

F.



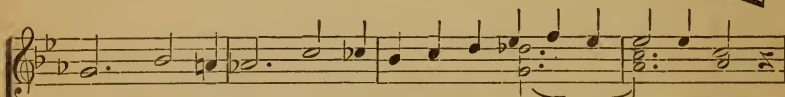
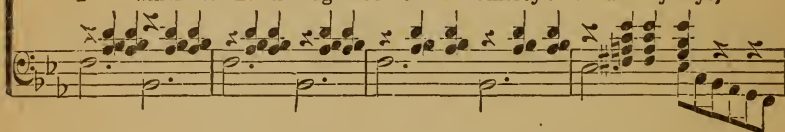
1. Great is the Lord God, our might-y Re-deem-er, our glo-rious King!

2. I will at all times re-joice and be glad as I sing His praise;



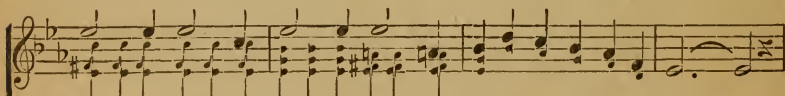
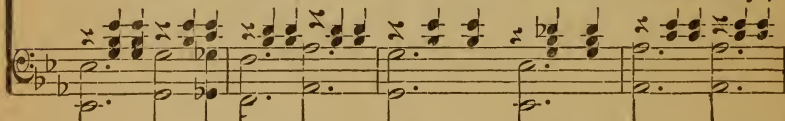
I will ex - tol Him, and pub - lish His glo - ry in ev - 'ry - thing;

I will make known His great love and His mercy thro' all my days,

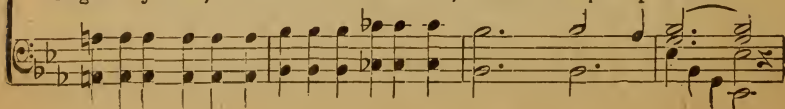


To Him in times of de - feat for the vic - to - ry I will cling,

To all the world I will tell of His won - der - ful works and ways,



Might - y One, Je - ho - vah - Jir - eh, faith - ful to keep and pro - vide.



# Jehovah-Jireh.

CHORUS.

*f* *pp*

Hon-or Je-ho-vah-Jir - eh what-e'er be-tide, He will pro-vide;  
 what e'er be-tide He will pro-vide:

*f*

Un-to our great Mes-si-ah, hail! In His pav-il-ion we safely may hide; Great and

*1 v. D. S.*

might-y is He; Thro' Him we shall be free For ev-er, and ev-er, and ev - er!

*2 v.*

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him all  
 ev - er! I will praise Him, praise Him, all earth with His maj-es-ty

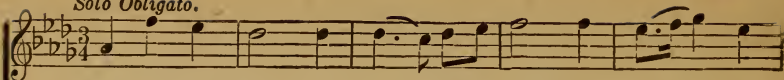
*rit.*

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise  
 rings! while I live I will praise Him praise Him, Our Je-ho-vah, the King of kings!

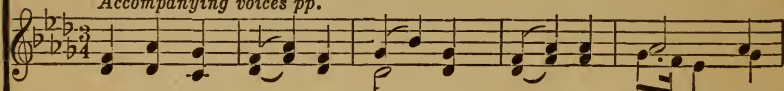


H. Stowell.

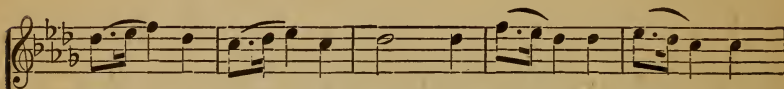
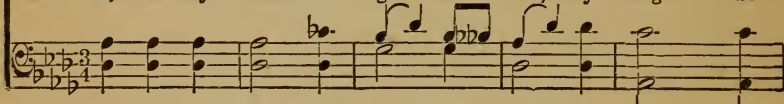
S. Wilder.

*Solo Obligato.*

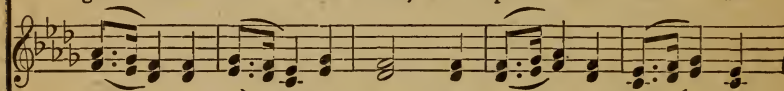
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry  
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of

*Accompanying voices pp.*

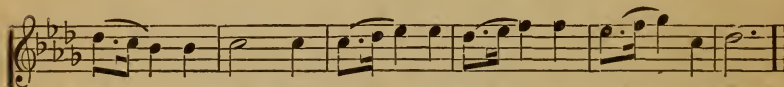
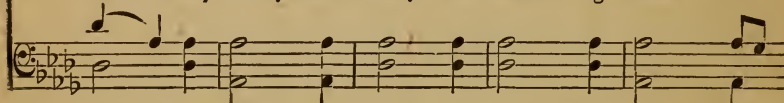
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds  
 4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be



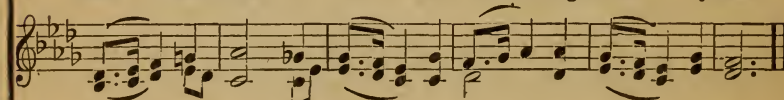
swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a  
 glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-



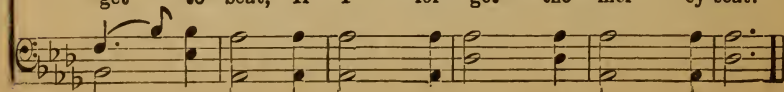
fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by  
 si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-



sure re-treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy-seat.  
 sides moresweet: It is the blood-brought mer - cy-seat.



faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.  
 get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy-seat!



# Invitation Hymns

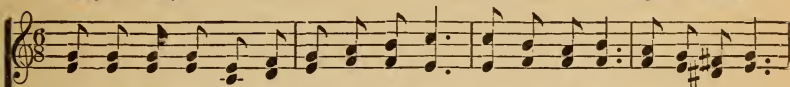
208

## Jesus is Calling.

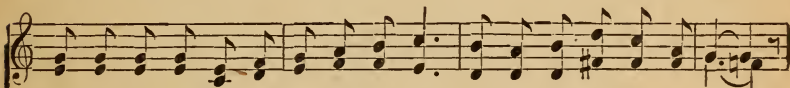
Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS, RENEWAL

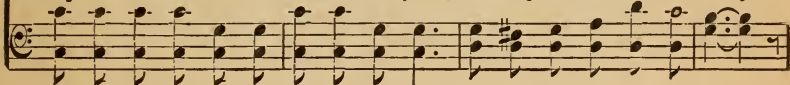
George C. Stebbins.



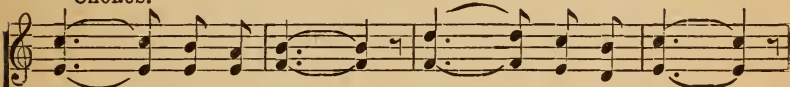
1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice—Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;



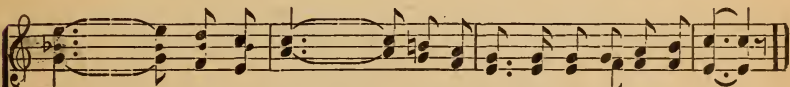
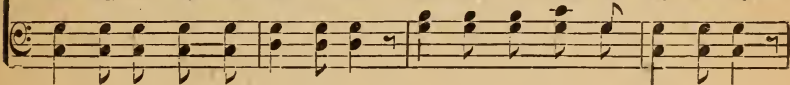
Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.  
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.  
They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.



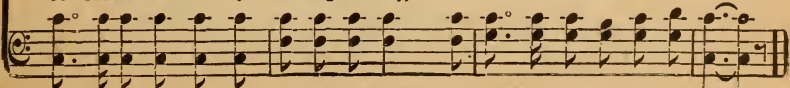
### CHORUS.



Call - - ing to - day!..... Call - - ing to - day!.....  
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



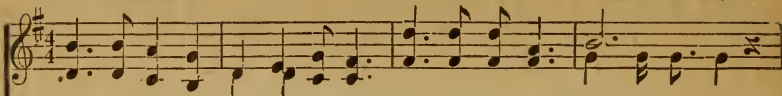
Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,



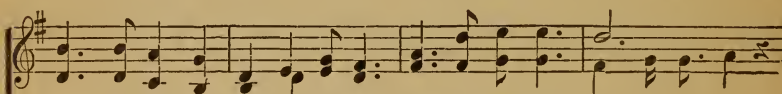
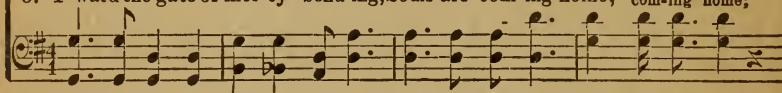
T. O. Chisholm.

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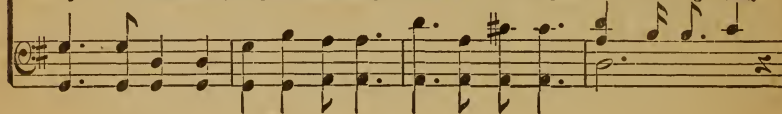
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



1. Tired of sin and tired of stray-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
2. To the Fa-ther's arms re-turn-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
3. Yield-ing to the Spir-it's plead-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
4. Stirred by mem'ries sweet and tender, Souls are com-ing home;
5. Earth-ly fol-lies left be-hind them, Souls are com-ing home;
6. T'ward the gate of mer-cy bend-ing, Souls are com-ing home; com-ing home;



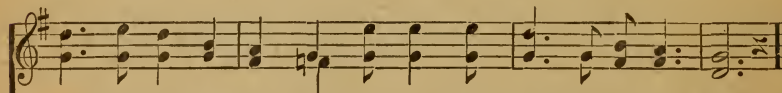
Now the Gos-pel call o-bey-ing, Souls are com-ing home.  
 While the light of hope is burn-ing, Souls are com-ing home.  
 Long in des-ert-plac-es feed-ing, Souls are com-ing home.  
 All to Je-sus to sur-ren-der, Souls are com-ing home.  
 To be freed from chains that bind them, Souls are com-ing home.  
 Pray'rs are answered, long as-cend-ing, Souls are com-ing home. com-ing home



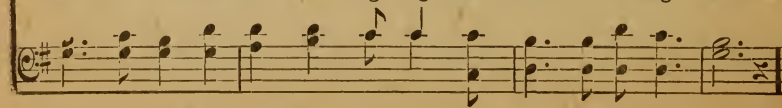
## CHORUS.



O what joy the sight is bring-ing! How the an-gel choirs are sing-ing,



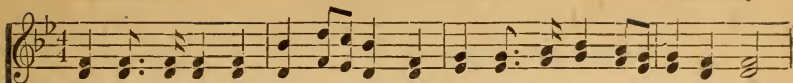
Heav'n is with their mu-sic ring-ing While souls are com-ing home!



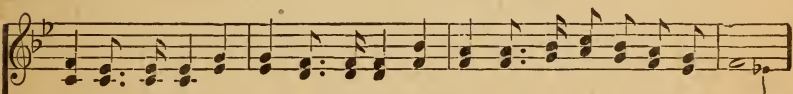
Annie S. Hawks.

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USED BY PER. OF MARY R. LOWRY.

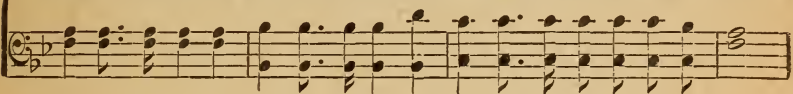
Robert Lowry.



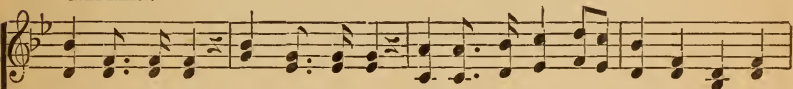
1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
2. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus—Fol - low His wear - y, bleed - ing feet?
3. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus? Who'll be the next to praise His name?
4. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus Down thro' the Jordan's rolling tide?



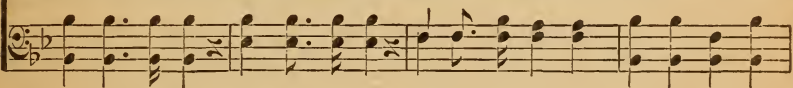
Some one is read-y, some one is waiting; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?  
 Who'll be the next to lay ev - 'ry bur - den Down at the Fa - ther's mercy seat?  
 Who'll swell the cho - rus of free redemption, Sing, hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lamb?  
 Who'll be the next to join with the ran - som'd, Singing up - on the oth - er side?



## REFRAIN.



Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus?



Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now?





## Say Not Tomorrow.

E. E. Hewitt.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. O, say not to-mor - row! To - day is the time, While Je - sus is  
2. O, say not to-mor - row; Make sure of to - day, Make sure of the  
3. O, say not to-mor - row! The Lord is so near, Step in - to His

call - ing to you; The bells of the Gos - pel ring out their sweet chime,  
fast fly - ing hour; The Sav - ior is wait - ing; no long - er de - lay;  
wide o - pen arms; Be - gin the new life, while His whispers you hear;

## CHORUS.

Re - ech - o - ing prom - is - es true.  
Be saved by His won - der - ful pow'r. Be - hold, the ac - cept - a - ble  
Re - joice in Em - man - u - el's charms. Be - hold, the ac -

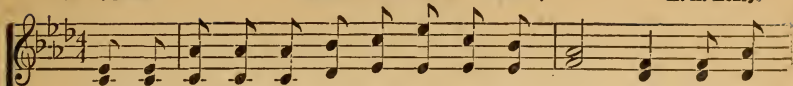
time! ..... Wait not for the last ev'ning chime; ..... O, come while the  
cept - a - ble time! Wait not for the last ev'ning chime; "

Spir - it still pleads o'er and o'er; To - mor - row will come never more. ....  
come nev - er - more.

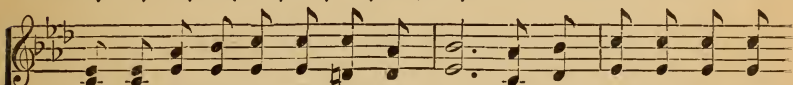
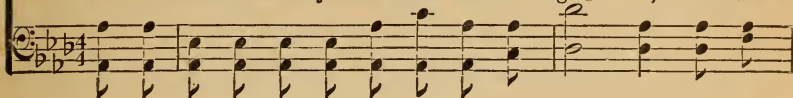
W. G. Poole

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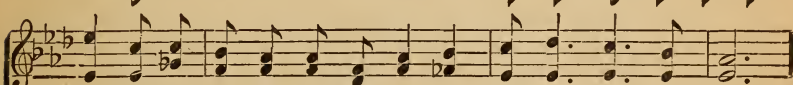
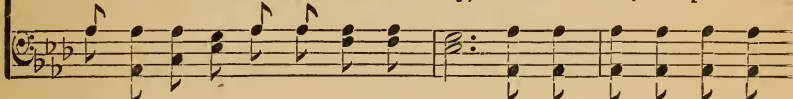
H. A. Henry.



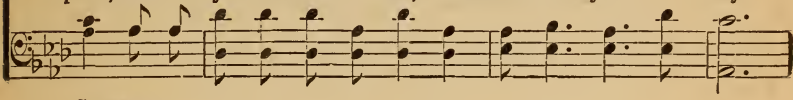
1. You will want to spend e - ter - ni - ty with Je - sus; You will
2. You will want to have the pre-cious Sav - ior with you In that
3. You will want to know your sins are all for - giv - en; You will



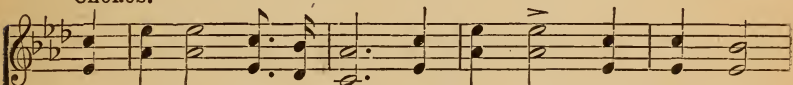
want to walk with Him the Heav'nly way; You will want to see His  
morn - ing when the clouds are rolled a - way; You will want Him for a  
want to hear the bless-ed Sav - ior say, "Come to me, I paid the



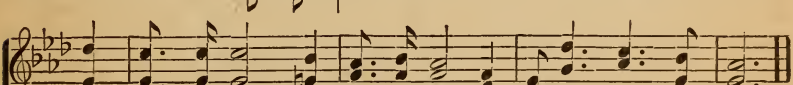
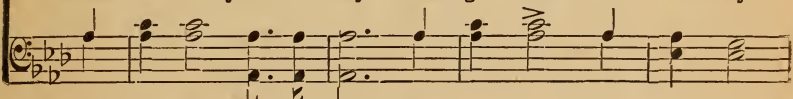
face, Tell the sto - ry saved by grace, Then make Him yours to - day.  
friend, At the jour-ney's aw - ful end; Then make Him yours to - day.  
price, Made for you the sac - ri - fice," Then make Him yours to - day.



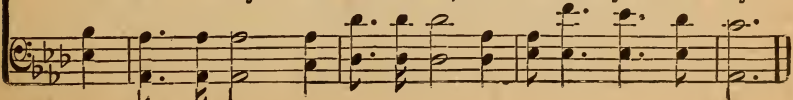
## CHORUS.



Make Je - sus yours to - day And go with Him al - ways!



To Cal - va - ry He went for Thee, Then make Him yours to - day.

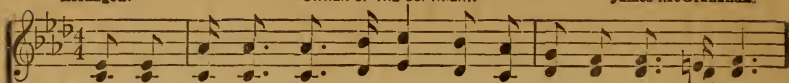


# 213 Are You Coming Home To-night?

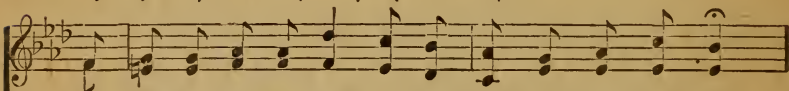
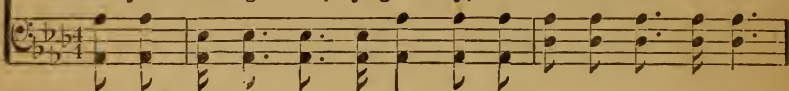
Arranged.

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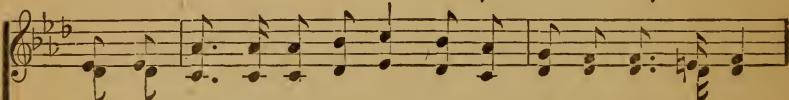
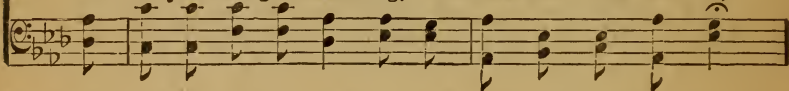
James McGranahan.



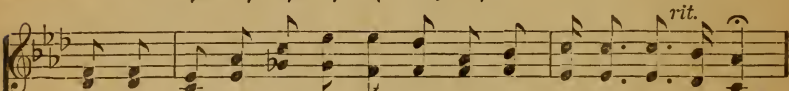
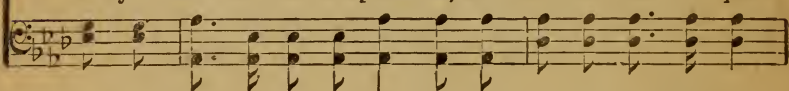
1. Are you com-ing home, ye wand'ers, Whom Je - sus died to win,
2. Are you com-ing home, ye lost ones? Be-hold your Lord doth wait;
3. Are you com-ing home, ye guilt - y, Who bear the load of sin?



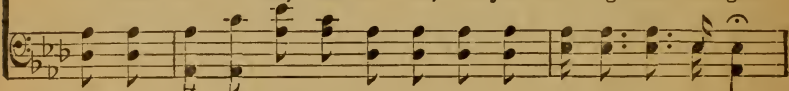
All foot-sore, lame and wea - ry, Your gar - ments stain'd with sin;  
Come, then no long - er lin - ger, Come ere it be too late;  
Out - side you've long been standing, Come now and ven - ture in;



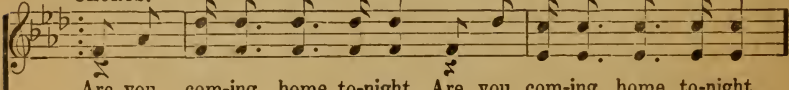
Will you seek the blood of Je - sus, To wash your gar-ments white;  
Will you come and let Him save you? O trust His love and might;  
Will you heed the Sav-ior's prom - ise, And dare to trust Him quite?



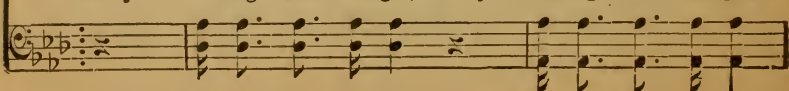
Will you trust His pre-cious prom - ise, Are you com-ing home to-night?  
Will you come while He is call - ing, Are you com-ing home to-night?  
"Come un - to me," said Je - sus, Are you com-ing home to-night?



## CHORUS.



Are you com-ing home to-night, Are you com-ing home to-night,



# Are You Coming Home To-night?

1

Are you com-ing home to Je - sus, Out of dark-ness in - to light?

2

To your lov - ing, heav'n-ly Fath-er, Are you com-ing home to-night?

214

## "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al - most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"  
 2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," come, come to - day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"  
 3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," har - vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."  
 lingering near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan-derer, come.  
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail — "Al - most-but lost!"

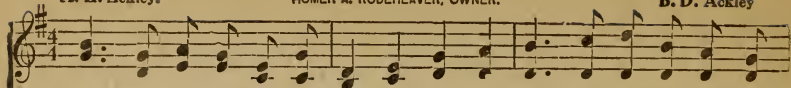


## I Am Coming Home.

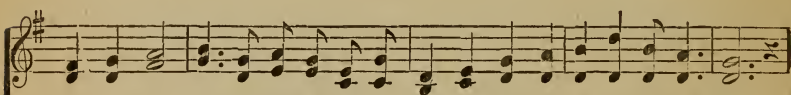
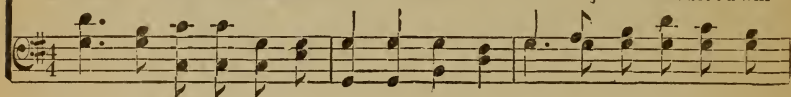
A. H. Ackley.

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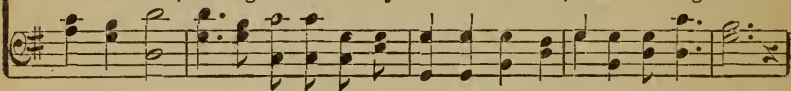
B. D. Ackley



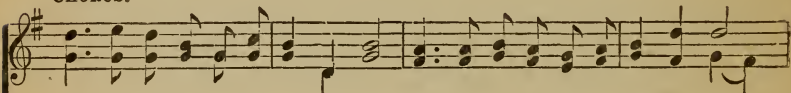
1. Je - sus, I am com-ing home to-day, For I have found there's joy in
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re-pent-ant to Thy
3. Oh, the mis-er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor-row
4. Ful - ly trust-ing in Thy pre-cious prom-ise, With no right-eous-ness to
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sins His blood will



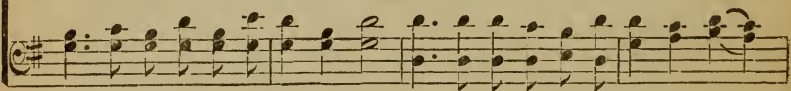
Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now I am com-ing home.  
throned I come; Je - sus o-pened up the way for me, now I am com-ing home.  
I have known; Now I seek Thy sav-ing grace and mer-cy, I am com-ing home.  
call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am com-ing home.  
still a - tone, Flowing o'er till ev - 'ry stain is cov-ered, I am com-ing home.



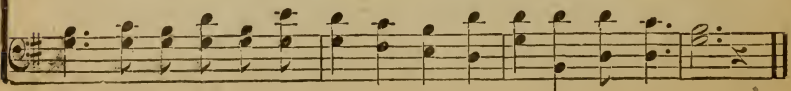
## CHORUS.



Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, Nev-er, nev-er-more from Thee to stray;



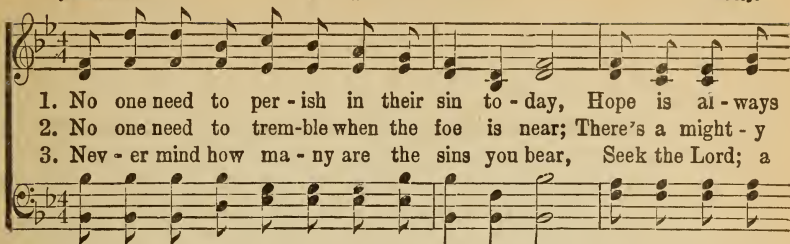
Lord, I now ac-cept Thy pre-cious prom-ise, I am com-ing home.



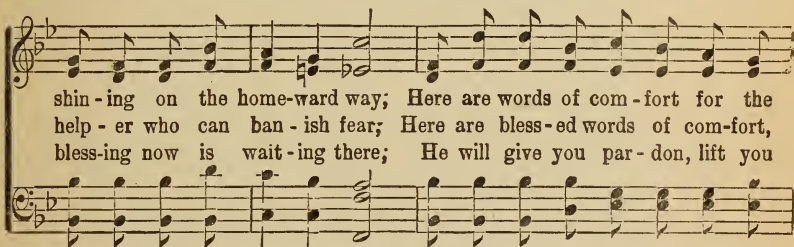
James Rowe. Arr.

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B. D. Ackley.

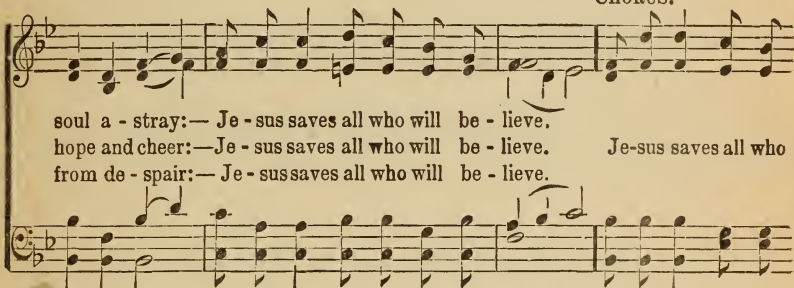


1. No one need to per-ish in their sin to-day, Hope is al-ways  
 2. No one need to trem-ble when the foe is near; There's a might-y  
 3. Nev-er mind how ma-n-y are the sins you bear, Seek the Lord; a

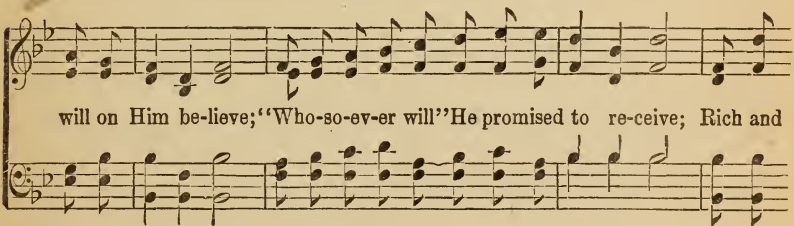


shin-ing on the home-ward way; Here are words of com-fort for the  
 help-er who can ban-ish fear; Here are bless-ed words of com-fort,  
 bless-ing now is wait-ing there; He will give you par-don, lift you

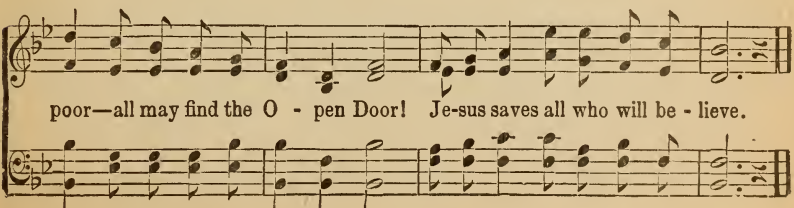
## CHORUS.




soul a-stray:— Je-sus saves all who will be-lieve.  
 hope and cheer:— Je-sus saves all who will be-lieve. Je-sus saves all who  
 from de-spair:— Je-sus saves all who will be-lieve.



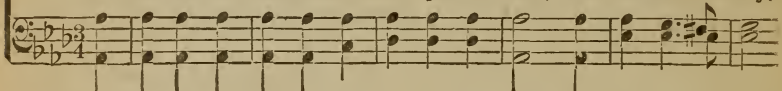
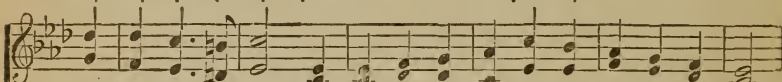
will on Him be-lieve; "Who-so-ev-er will" He promised to re-ceive; Rich and



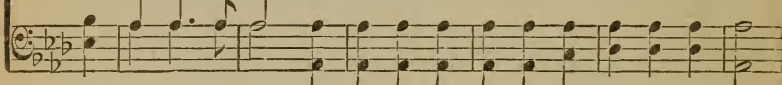
poor—all may find the O - pen Door! Je-sus saves all who will be-lieve.



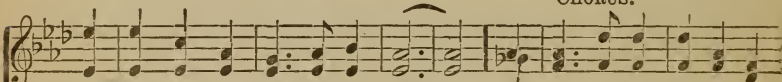
1. Why still un - de - cid - ed, why tar - ry in sin? Con - fess Him to - day,  
 2. For love of the world will you bar - ter your soul? Con - fess Him to - day,  
 3. In o - pen re - bel - lion His law you've transgressed, Con - fess Him to - day,  
 4. A time more con - ven - ient you nev - er will have, Con - fess Him to - day,  
 5. Be - lieve and re - ceive Him, throw o - pen the door, Con - fess Him to - day,

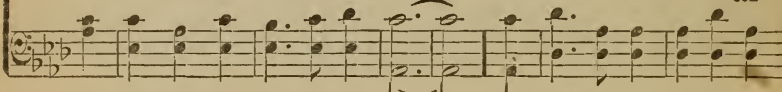
con - fess Him to - day; While yet He is call - ing, let Je - sus come in,  
 con - fess Him to - day; Count all things but loss and in Christ be made whole,  
 con - fess Him to - day, With o - pen con - fes - sion you now shall be blest,  
 con - fess Him to - day, Ac - cept Him this moment—the Mighty to save,  
 con - fess Him to - day, Claim Christ as your Sav - ior and Lord ev - er - more,



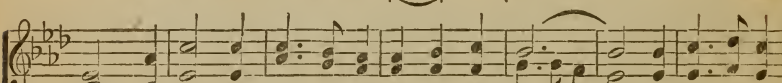
## CHORUS.




Con - fess Him to - day be - fore men. Con - fess the dear Sav - ior to -




con -



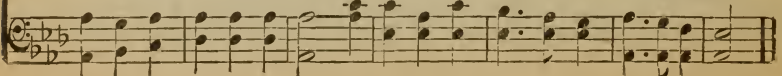
day, to - day, Con - fess Him to - day be - fore men; ..... The life of a



fess Him to - day, be - fore men;



Christian this moment be - gin, Con - fess Him to - day be - fore men, .....

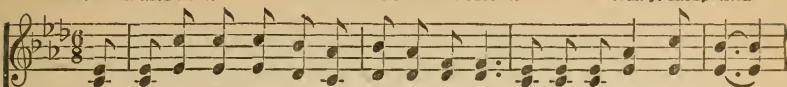


be - fore men.

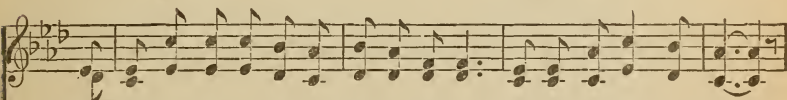
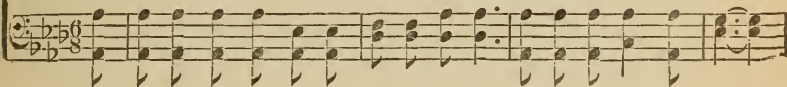
Rev. R. H. McDaniel.

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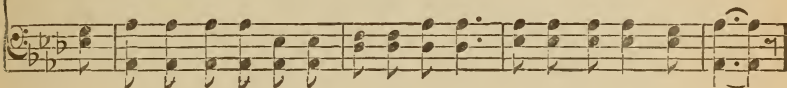
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



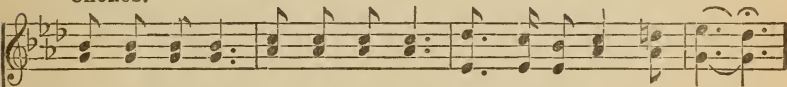
1. Come, ye who are wea-ry of sin and oppressed, Je-sus will save you now;
2. Your sins may be ma-ny and dark be their stains, Je-sus will save you now;
3. "O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die?" Je-sus will save you now;
4. The Spir - it is pleading, O spurn not His call, Je-sus will save you now;
5. Your loved ones in glo-ry are beck-on-ing, come, Je-sus will save you now;



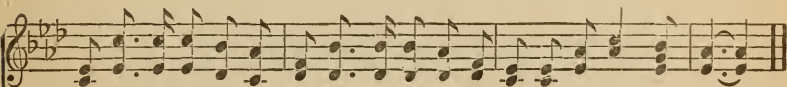
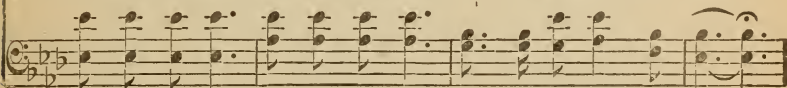
Come, bring Him your burdens and He will give rest, Je-sus will save you now.  
 Come, seek-ing for mercy, t'will not be in vain, Je-sus will save you now.  
 He waits to receive you, will hear when you cry; Je-sus will save you now.  
 O come, ere the shadows of death round you fall, Je-sus will save you now.  
 They're waiting and longing to welcome you home; Je-sus will save you now.



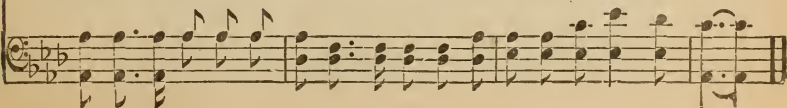
## CHORUS.



Je - sus will save, Je - sus will save, Je - sus will save you now;



Come, then, be-liev-ing His par-don re-ceiv-ing, And Je-sus will save you now.

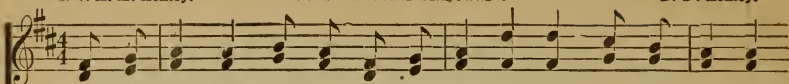




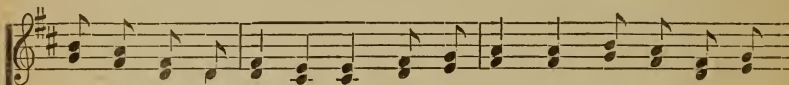
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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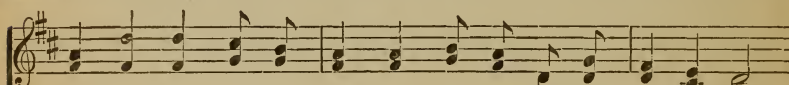
B. D. Ackley.



1. Friend, you need the Sav - ior, I can ne'er pro-claim All the pow'r and  
 2. Yes, you need the Sav - ior For thy wounds of sin, And the heal - ing  
 3. At the fi - nal sum-mons We must all ap-pear, Each to face the

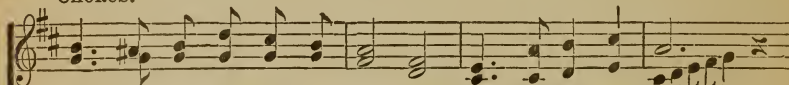


bless-ing Of that pre-cious name; All the peace and com-fort It has  
 wa - ter Of His blood poured in: Call and He will save you, Ask and  
 rec - ord He is form-ing here; In that court of Jus-tice Naught can

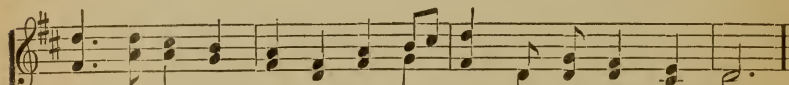


bro't to me, Je - sus bids me tell you He will give to thee.  
 He will give Life to ev - 'ry sin - ner, And the pow'r to live.  
 set you free But the blood of Je - sus, Drawn from Cal - va - ry.

## CHORUS.



Yes, O yes, you need the Sav - ior, And His love each hour,  
 His love each hour,

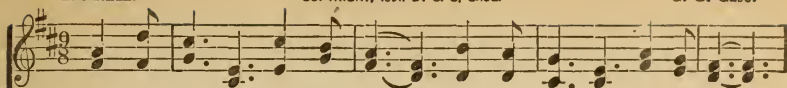


Love that knows no height nor depth Of par - don and peace and pow'r.

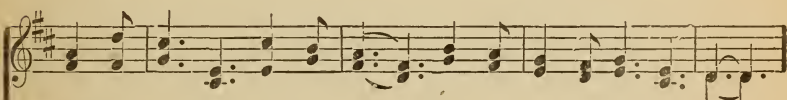
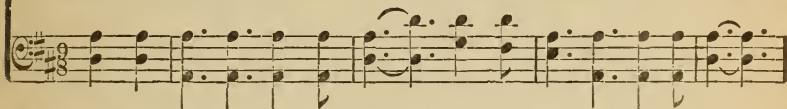
El Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1891. BY C. C. CASE.

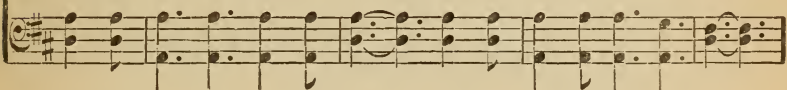
G. G. Case.



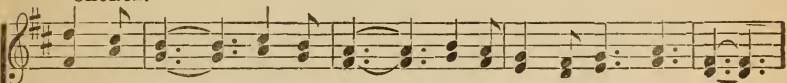
1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you fail to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con-fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;



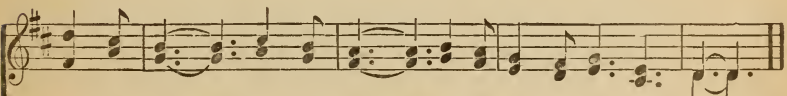
While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?  
 Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac-cept His grace.  
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.  
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



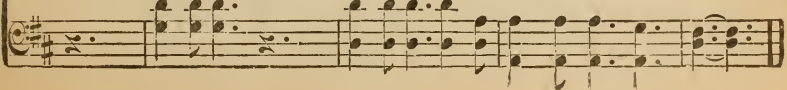
## CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?  
 Why not now? why not now?



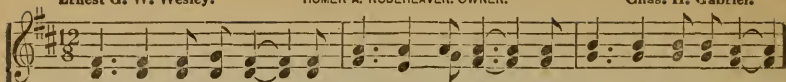
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?  
 Why not now? why not now?



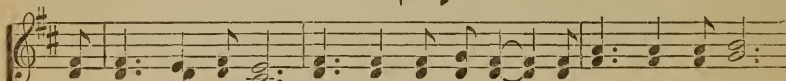
Ernest G. W. Wesley.

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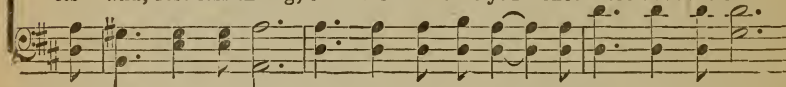
Chas. H. Gabriel.



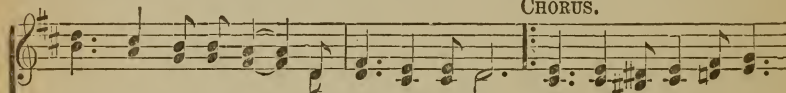
1. Still un-de-cid-ed, tho' close to life's gate, O why not now en-ter,
2. Still un-de-cid-ed, why yet still de-lay? All things are read-y,
3. Still un-de-cid-ed! for thee He was slain, And why should His suff'ring
4. Still un-de-cid-ed! His voice sounds so clear: "Come all ye who wea-ry
5. Still un-de-cid-ed! O wait not too long; O turn from the world and



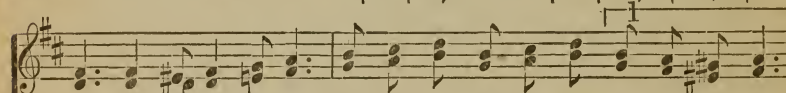
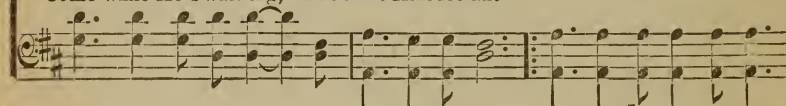
al-read-y 'tis late; Je-sus is wait-ing and call-ing for you;  
Love shows you the way, Night fast ap-proach-es, the day pass-es by,  
for thee be in vain? Think of the scourg-ing, the spear and the cross!  
who fal-ter and fear, Free-ly I par-don, and cleanse and re-ceive!"  
its wild, rest-less throng; Je-sus now calls you—once more doth He call—



## CHORUS.



Chains He will sev-er—all things He can do.  
Heed now His pleading:—"O why will you die?"  
Life He would give you,—all else is but loss. Why not de-cide to-night?  
Why not ac-cept Him and on Him be-lieve?  
Come while He's wait-ing, and trust Him for all.



Why not de-cide to-night? Je-sus is wait-ing and call-ing for thee,



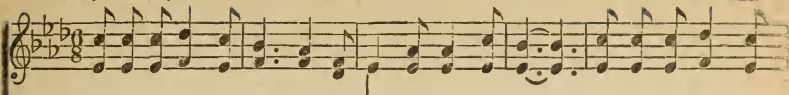
Call-ing for thee, call-ing for thee; Call-ing, is call-ing now for thee.



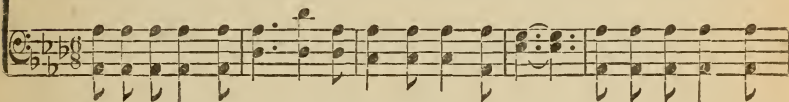
Fanny J. Crosby.

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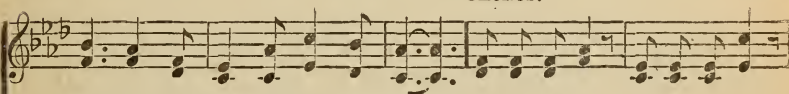
W. H. Doane.



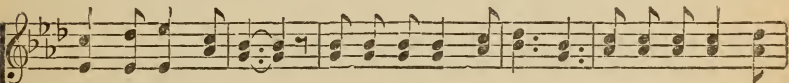
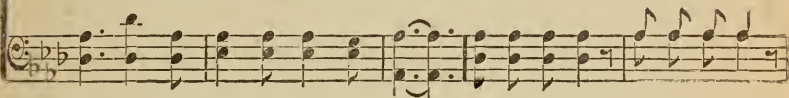
1. On-ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now? Come, and thy sin con-
2. On-ly a step to Je - sus! Believe, and thou shalt live; Lov-ing-ly now He's
3. On-ly a step to Je - sus! A step from sin to grace; What has thy heart de-
4. On-ly a step to Je - sus! O why not come and say, "Glad-ly to Thee my



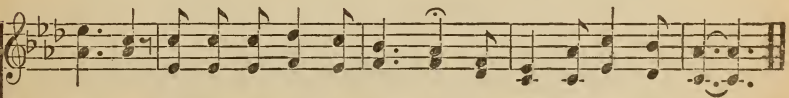
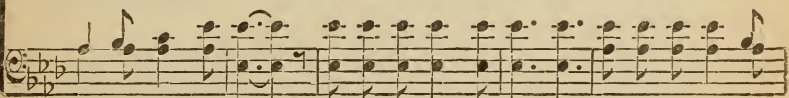
## CHORUS.



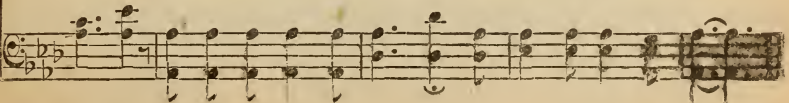
fess-ing, To Him, thy Sav - ior, bow.  
 wait-ing, And read - y to for-give. On-ly a step, on-ly a step;  
 cid-ed—The mo-ments fly a - pace?  
 Sav-ior, I give my-self a - way?"



Come, He waits for thee; Come, and thy sin con-fess-ing, Thou shalt re-ceive a



bless-ing; Do not re-ject the mer - cy He free - ly of-fers thee.





Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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Geo. C. Hugg.

*Slow, and with feeling.*

1. { There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!  
None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one! [Omit . . . ] no, not one!

D. C.—There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! [Omit . . . ] no, not one!

CHORUS.

D. C.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;

- 2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.  
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.
- 4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.  
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.
- 3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.  
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.
- 5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.  
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.

## 224

## Come, Ye Sinners.

Hart.

J. Ingalls.

FINE CHORUS.

1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore; }  
Je - sus, read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. } Turn to the

D. C.—Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion Christ the Lord is come to reign:

Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name,

- 2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome, 3 Let not conscience make you linger, 5 Agonizing in the garden,  
Cod's free bounty glorify; Nor of fitness fondly dream; Your Redeemer prostrate lies,  
True belief and true repentance, All the fitness He requireth On the bloody tree behold Him!  
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh. Is to feel your need of Him.. Hear Him cry, before He dies.

## 225

## Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd.

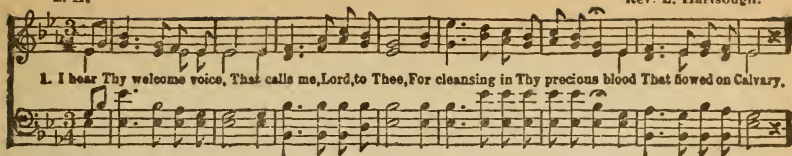
Geo. N. Allen.

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev'ry one And there's a cross for me.

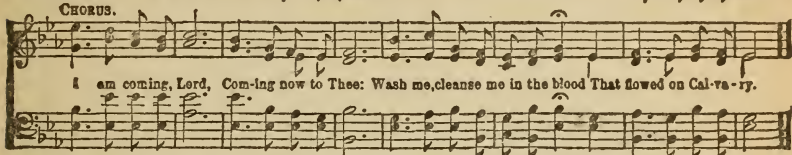
- 2 How happy are the saints above, 3 The consecrated cross I'll bear, 4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,  
Who once went sorrowing here! Till death shall set me free; At Jesus pierced feet,  
But now they taste unmingled love, And then go home my crown to wear, Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown  
And joy without a tear. For there's a crown for me. And His dear name repeat.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.



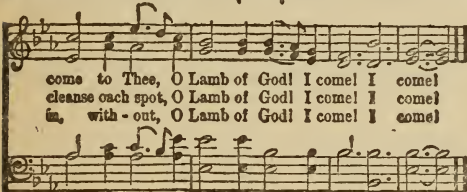
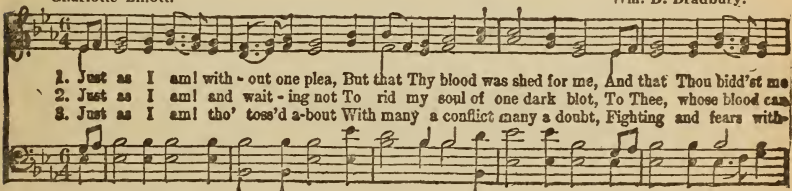
## CHORUS.



- |  |   |   |
|--|---|---|
| <p>2 Tho' coming weak and vile<br/>Thou dost my strength assure;<br/>Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,<br/>Fill spotless all, and pure.</p> | <p>3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,<br/>To perfect faith and love,<br/>To perfect hope, and peace, and trust<br/>For earth and heav'n above.</p> | <p>4 And He assurance gives<br/>To loyal hearts and true,<br/>That ev'ry promise is fulfilled<br/>To those who hear and do.</p> |
|--|---|---|

Charlotte Elliott.

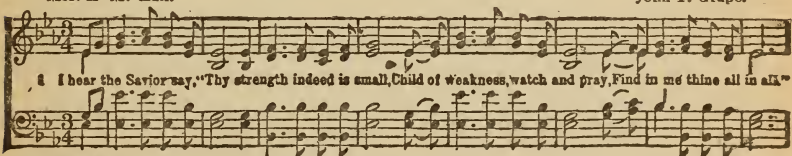
Wm. B. Bradbury.



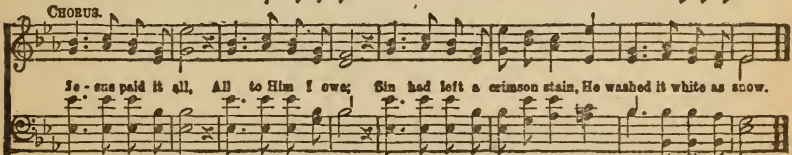
- 4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Mrs. H. M. Hall.

John T. Grape.



## CHORUS.



- |   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
| <p>2 Lord, now indeed I find<br/>Thy power, and Thine alone,<br/>Can change the leper's spots,<br/>And melt the heart of stone.</p> | <p>3 For nothing good have I<br/>Whereby Thy grace to claim—<br/>I'll wash my garments white<br/>In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.</p> | <p>4 And when, before the throne,<br/>I stand in Him complete<br/>"Jesus died my soul to save"<br/>My lips shall still repeat</p> |
|---|--|---|

## At the Cross.

Isaac Watts.

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USED BY PER.

R. E. Hudson.

1. { Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,  
Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

2. { Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree,  
A - maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown! And love beyond degree

## CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd a-way,  
It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.

## Hold the Fort.

P. P. B.

THE JOHN CHURCH CO. OWNERS.  
USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. Bliss.

1. { Ho, my comrades! see the signal Waving in the sky! } Vis - to - ry is nigh.

2. { See the mighty host ad-vanc-ing, Sa - tan lead-ing on: } Cour-age al-most gone!

3. { See the glorious banner waving! Hear the trumpet blow! } O - ver ev'-ry foe.

4. { Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, But our help is near; } Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

Onward comes our great Commander,

## CHORUS.

"Hold the fort, for I am coming," Jesus signals still; Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."



C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY H. L. GILMOUR.  
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. { If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;  
 2. { If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,  
 3. { If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;  
 4. { Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,  
 5. { If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;  
 6. { If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,  
 7. { If you would join the glad song of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;  
 8. { If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je-sus come in - to your heart. Just now your doubtings give o'er, Just now, re-  
 [Last.] Just now my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-  
 ject Him no more, Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.  
 ject-ing no more; Just now, I o - pen the door, And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.

## Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?  
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?  
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv - ing with - in?  
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har - vest is pass - ing a - way;

Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way,  
 Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur - den of sin?  
 Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you; There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?



W. L. T.

BY PER. WILL E. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND  
THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson.

*pp*

1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;  
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?  
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;  
4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.  
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me?  
Shad-ows are gath-er-ing, and death's night is com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.  
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS. *cres.*

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,  
Come home, come home,

*p* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

W. E. Witter.

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H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!  
2. Are you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je-sus will bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, come!  
3. O hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, Come, sin-ner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!  
Je - sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sin-ner, come!  
While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

John Howard Payne.

H. R. Bishop.

1. { Mid' pleas-ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, } home; { A charm from the skies seems to }  
 { Be it ev - er so hum-ble, there's no place like } home; { Which seek thro' the world, is ne'er }

1 2 CHORUS.  
 hal - low us there, }  
 met with else - } where. Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

W. Cowper.

Lowell Mason.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, }  
 { And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, } Lose all their  
 D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, } Lose all their

FINE D.C.  
 guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;  
 guilty stains;

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day;  
 And there may I, tho' vile as he,  
 Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious  
 Shall never lose its power, [blood]  
 Till all the ransomed Church of God  
 Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the  
 Thy flowing wounds supply [stream]  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
 I'll sing Thy power to save,  
 When this poor lisping, stammering  
 Lies silent in the grave. [tongue]

W. Cowper.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn  
 And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood, And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose

CHORUS.  
 from Immanuel's veins;  
 all their guilty stains. Oh, glorious fountain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be- cause He first loved me.

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,  
Who died to set me free;  
It tells me of His precious blood;  
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath  
In store for every day,  
And tho' I tread a darksome path,  
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart  
Can feel my deepest woe,  
Who in each sorrow bears a part,  
That none can bear below.

## 239

## The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer.

BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave The fountain deep and wide;  
Je- sus, my Lord, might-y to save, Points to His wounded side.

CHORUS

The cleansing stream I see! I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleans-eth me;  
Oh, praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me, it cleans-eth me, } yes, cleans-eth me.

2 I see the new creation rise,  
I hear the speaking blood;  
It speaks! polluted nature dies—  
Sinks 'neath the crimson flood.

3 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,  
Above the world and sin, [white]  
With heart made pure and garments  
And Christ enthroned within.

4 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below  
To feel the blood applied;  
And Jesus, only Jesus known,  
My Jesus crucified.

## 240

## Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home; The paths of sin too  
2. I've wast-ed man-y precious years, Now I'm com-ing home; I now re-pent with  
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home; I'll trust Thy love, be-  
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home; My strength renew, my  
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home; That Je - sus died, and  
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home; O wash me whi-ter



# Lord, I'm Coming Home.

*Fine.* CHORUS.

*D. S.*

long I've trod; Lord, I'm coming home.  
bit - ter tears; Lord, I'm coming home.  
lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm coming home.  
hope re-store; Lord, I'm coming home. Coming home, coming home, Nevermore to roam,  
died for me; Lord, I'm coming home.  
than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.

arias of love; Lord, I'm coming home.

241

## In the Cross.

John Bowring.

Ithamar Conkey.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of  
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the

ea - cred sto - ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.  
cross for-sake me; Lol it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross the radiance streaming  
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

242

## What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry  
*D. S.*—All be-cause we do not car - ry

*FINE*

*D. S.*

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,  
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Every thing to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry,  
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?—  
Precious Savior, still our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer,  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there. [Chorus]



Wordsworth.

Lowell Mason.

1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, }  
 { O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright, } On thee, the high and low-ly.

Thro' a - ges join'd in tune, ( Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly," To the great God Tri-une.

2 On thee, at the creation,  
 The light first had its birth;  
 On thee, for our salvation,  
 Christ rose from depths of earth  
 On thee, our Lord, victorious,  
 The Spirit sent from heaven;  
 And thus on thee, most glorious,  
 A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations  
 The heavenly manna falls;  
 To holy convocations  
 The silver trumpet calls,  
 Where gospel light is glowing  
 With pure and radiant beams,  
 And living water flowing  
 With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining  
 From this our day of rest,  
 We reach the rest remaining  
 To spirits of the blest;  
 To Holy Ghost be praises,  
 To Father, and to Son;  
 The church her voice upraises  
 To thee, blest Threes in One.

## My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath.

Lowell Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;  
 The battle ne'er give o'er;  
 Renew it boldly every day,  
 And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
 Nor lay thine armor down:  
 The work of faith will not be done,  
 Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
 Shall bring thee to thy God;  
 He'll take thee, at thy parting,  
 To His divine abode. *Threats*

## Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Jesus my Lord, to Thee I cry: Unless Thou help me, I must die; Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And  
 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood was for me spilt: And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But  
 3. No prep - a - ration can I make, My best resolves I only break; Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And  
 4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full salvation I would prove; But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh,

D.S. — Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And

FINE CHORUS.

take me as I am. Take me as I am,... Take me as I am;.....  
 Take me, take me as I am. Take me, take me as I am;

take me as I am.

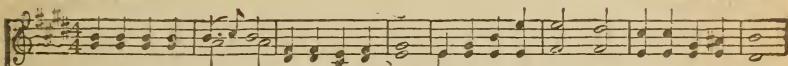
# Devotional Hymns

246

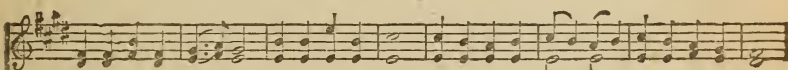
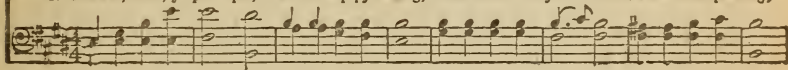
## Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould.

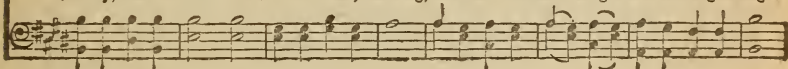
Arthur Sullivan.



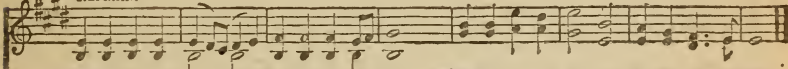
- 1: Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
- 2: At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
- 3: Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
- 4: Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



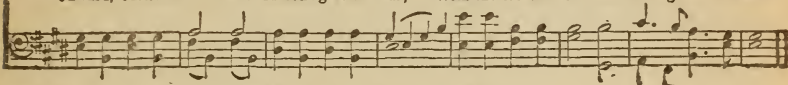
Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!  
 Hell's four - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.  
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' count - less a - ges Men and angels sing.



### REFRAIN.



Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

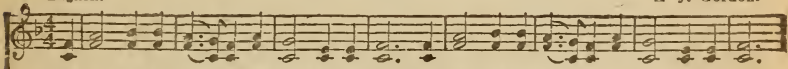


247

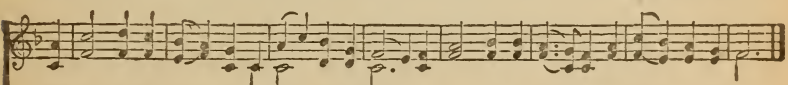
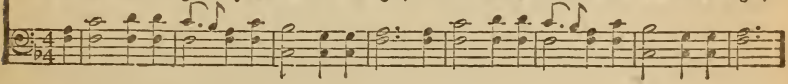
## My Jesus I Love Thee.

English.

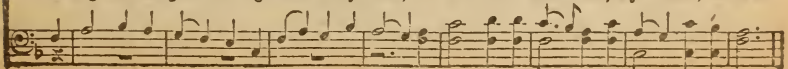
A. J. Gordon.



1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath.
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."  
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."



Henry F. Lyte.

Mozart.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee; Naked, poor, despised, for-sa-ken, D.S.— Yet how rich is my con - di - tion,  
Thou from hence my all shalt be; Per - ish ev-'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;  
God and heav'n are still my own.

Let the world despise, forsake me, 3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure; 4 Haste thee on from grace to glory.  
They have left my Savior, too; Come, disaster, scorn and pain! Led by faith, and winged by prayer  
Human hearts and looks deceive me, In Thy service, pain is pleasure; Heav'n's eternal day's before thee  
Thou art not, like man, untrue: With Thy favor, loss is gain. God will safely guide thee there,  
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me, I have called Thee, "Abba Father," Soon shall close thy earthly mission  
God of wisdom, love and might, [me I have stayed my heart on Thee; Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
How may hate, and friends may shun Stormy clouds may o'er me gather, Hope shall change to glad fruition  
Show Thy face and all is bright All must work for good to me. Faith to sight, and prayer to praise

Geo. Robinson

John Wyeth.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing. Call for songs of loudest praise; Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;  
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing; 2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Hither by Thy help I'll come;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Call for songs of loudest praise; Safely to arrive at home:  
Teach me some melodious sonnet, Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Sung by flaming tongues above; Wandering from the fold of God;  
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it! He, to rescue me from danger,  
Mount of Thy redeeming love. Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

John Fawcett.

Hans George Naegall.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellow-ship of kindred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
2 Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent prayers; [one, Our fears, our hopes, our aims are Our comforts and our cares,  
3 We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.  
4 When we agunder part, It gives us inward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.



M. M. W.

M. M. Wells.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,  
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re - lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D.C.

Pil - grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,  
 Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear; When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
 Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus blood;

A. Reed,

Gettschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2. Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine, Long bath sin without control, Held dominion o'er my soul,  
 3. Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine, Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart,  
 4. Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine; Cast down ev'ry idol throne, Beign supreme—and reign alone.

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.

Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glory may not see;  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

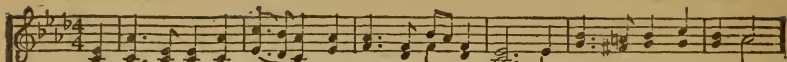
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 Cher - u - bim and se - ra - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow - er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.



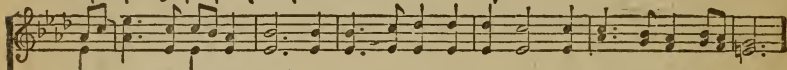
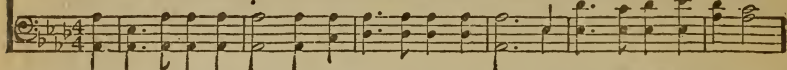
Katherine Hankey.

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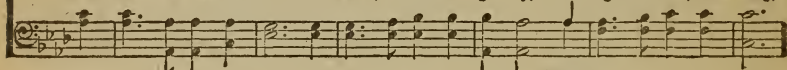
William G. Fischer.



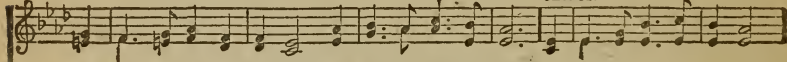
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing



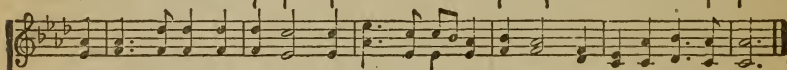
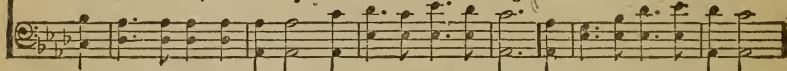
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;  
 Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;  
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard  
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,



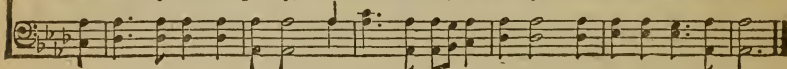
CHORUS.



It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do. I love to tell the sto - ry,  
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.  
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.  
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

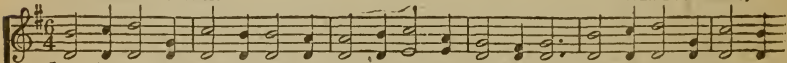


'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell 'the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

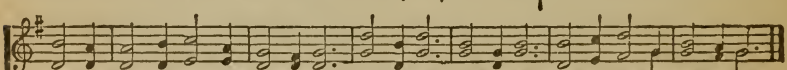
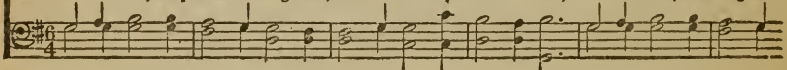


Mrs. Elizabeth Codner.

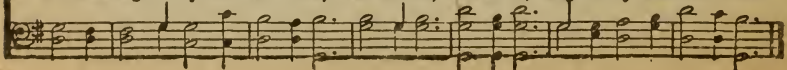
Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art, scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re -
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

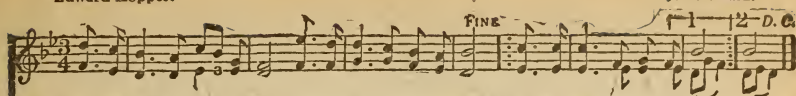


fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.  
 rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.  
 fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.  
 boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.



Edward Hopper.

J. E. Gould.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous sea: { Un - known waves before me roll, }  
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi - lot me. { Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal; }

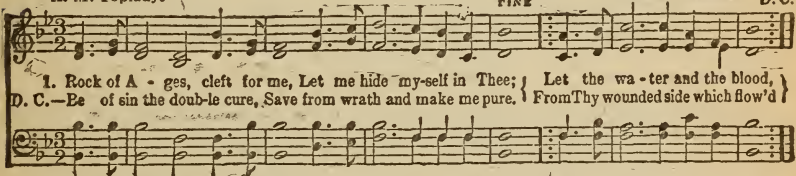
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,  
Over life's tempestuous sea:  
Unknown waves before me roll,  
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;  
Chart and compass come from Thee  
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will  
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,  
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me,  
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

A. M. Toplady.

Thomas Hastings. D.C.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; { Let the wa - ter and the blood, }  
D.C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. { From Thy wounded side which flow'd }

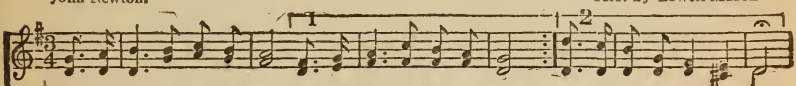
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flowed  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
These for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone:  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

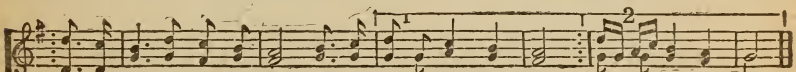
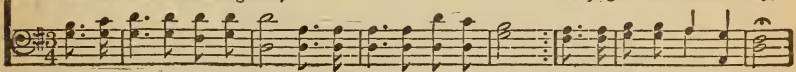
3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

John Newton.

Arr. by Lowell Mason



1. { Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; }  
{ Let us now a bless - ing seek, } Wait - ing in His courts to - day;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest; of e - ter - nal rest.

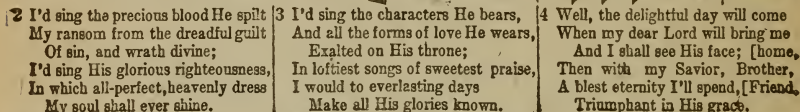
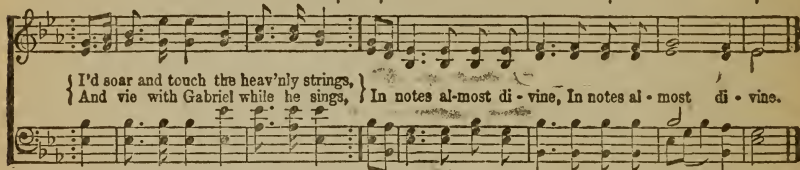
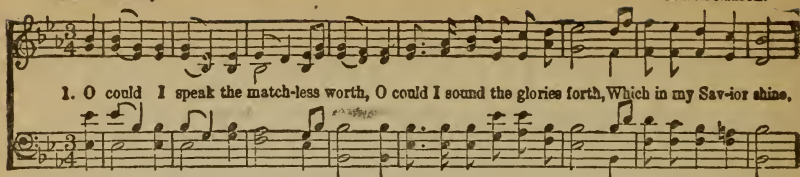
3 While we pray for pard'ning grace,  
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,  
Show thy reconciled face,  
Take away our sin and shame;  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;  
Let us feel Thy presence near;  
May Thy glory meet our eyes,  
While we in Thy house appear;  
Here afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;  
Make the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief to all complaints;  
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,  
Till we join the church above.

Samuel Medley.

Lowell Mason.

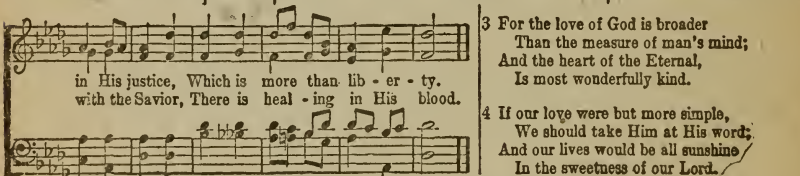
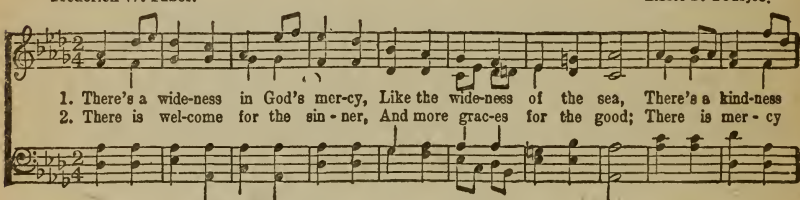


## 260

## There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber.

Lizzie S. Tourjee.

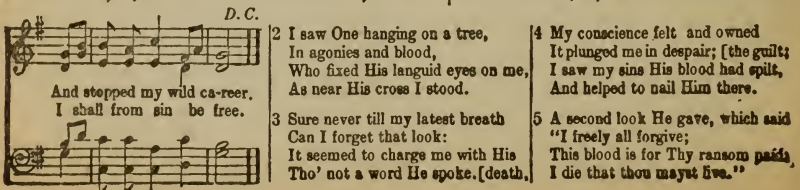
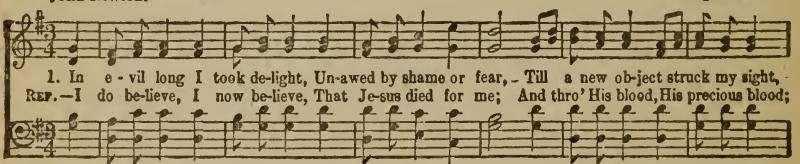


## 261

## In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton.

English Air.





H. F. Lyte.

Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide! The dark-ness deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide!  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r!  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my dos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!  
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!  
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!  
 Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

## 263

## Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler.

Henry Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no  
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last

earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye,  
 thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
 For with-out Thee I cannot live;  
 Abide with me when night is nigh,  
 For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,  
 Ere thro' the world my way I take,  
 Abide with me till in Thy love  
 I lose myself in heaven above.

## 264

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me  
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness  
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior

while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
 turned for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!  
 died to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.



Charles Wesley

J. P. Holbrook.

First Tune.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a -  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the  
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a -

roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the  
 lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my  
 faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am  
 bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount - ain art, Free - ly

storm of life is past; Safe un - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 all un - right - eous - ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

266

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune.

FINE

S. B. Marsh.

D. C.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, } { Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, }  
 { While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Till the storm of life is past; }  
 D. C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!

267

## Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore.

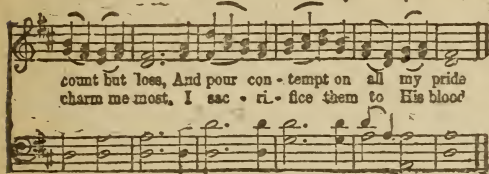
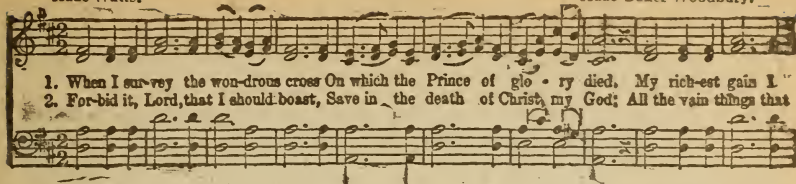
Samuel Webbe.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er you lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy sent, fer - vent - ly kneel;  
 2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure;  
 3. Here see the Bread of Life, see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wounded hearts here tell your anguish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.  
 Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."  
 Come to the feast of love, come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

Isaac Watts.

Isaac Baker Woodbury.

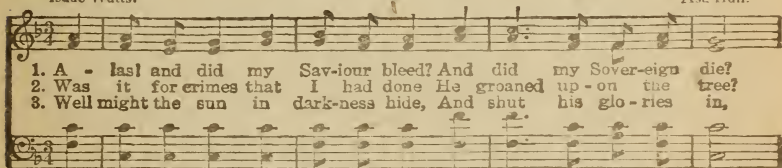


3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

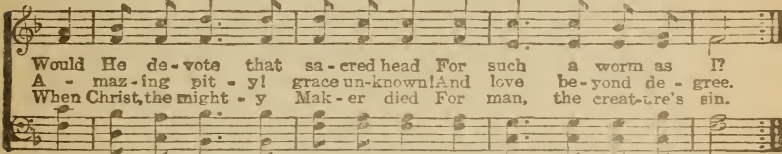
4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Isaac Watts.

Asa Hull.



CHO.—Help me, dear Sav - iour, Thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;



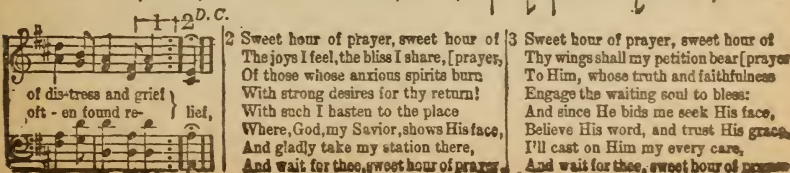
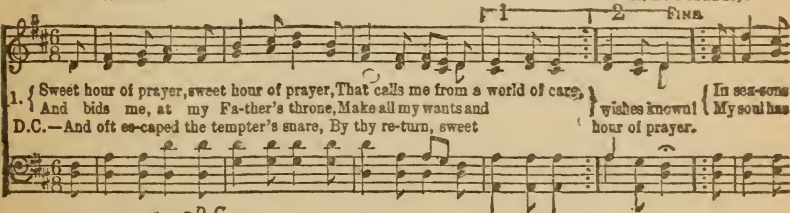
And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, O Lord, re - mem-ber me.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
Whilst His dear cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt mine eyes to tears.—*Cho.*

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away;  
'Tis all that I can do.—*Cho.*

W. W. Walford.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



E. Perronet.

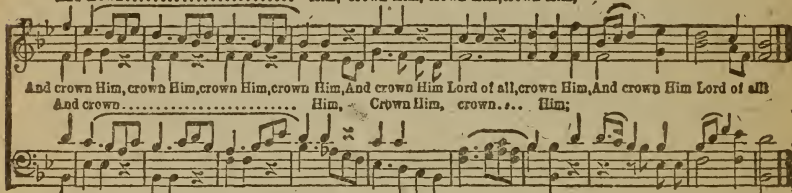
First Tune.

James Ellor.



1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all  
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;

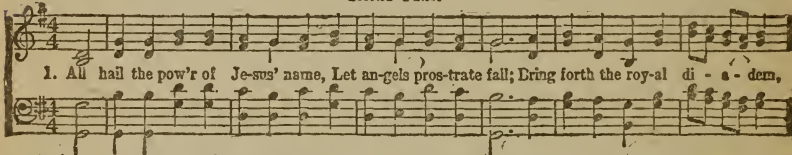
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him; And crown Him Lord of all

- |  |   |  |
|--|---|--|
| <p>2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,<br/>Ye ransomed from the fall;<br/>Hail Him who saves you by His grace,<br/>And crown Him Lord of all.</p> | <p>3 Let every kindred, every tribe,<br/>On this terrestrial ball,<br/>To Him all majesty ascribe,<br/>And crown Him Lord of all.</p> | <p>4 O that with yonder sacred throng<br/>We at His feet may fall,<br/>We'll join the everlasting song,<br/>And crown Him Lord of all.</p> |
|--|---|--|

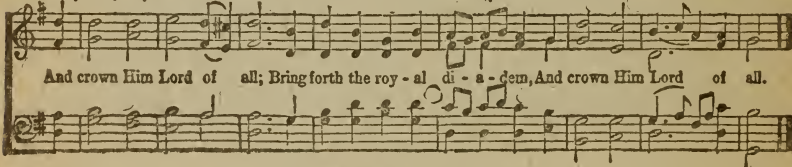
Edward Perronet.

Second Tune.

Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem,

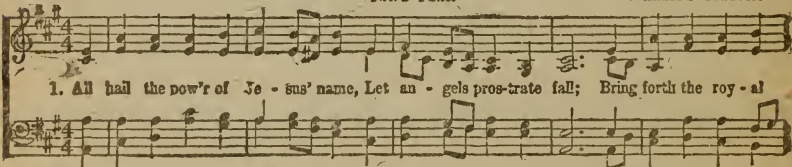


And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

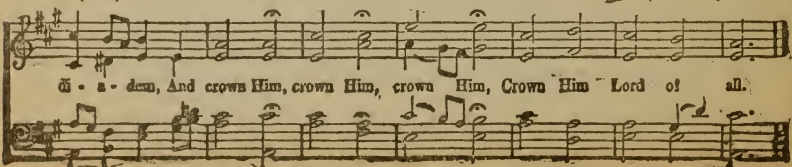
Edward Perronet

Third Tune.

William Shrubsole.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al

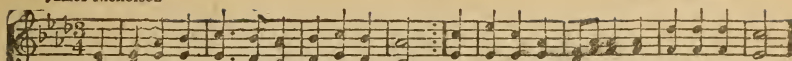


di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

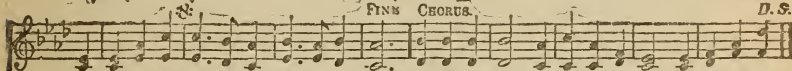
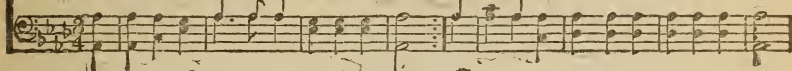


James Nicholson

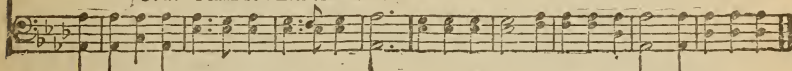
Wm. G. Fischer.



1. { Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; } Break down ev'-ry i-dol, cast out ev'-ry foe;  
 I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;  
 2. { Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, } I give up my-self, and what-ev - er I know;  
 And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri - fice;



Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and  
 D. S.—I shall be whiter than snow.



3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,  
 I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,  
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow;  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;  
 Come now, and within me a new heart creste;  
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st ~~now~~  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

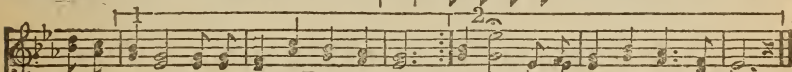
## Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp.

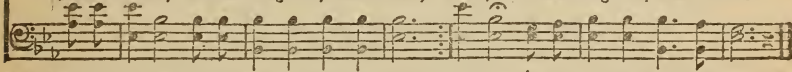
William B. Bradbury.



1. { Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care:  
 In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare: } Bless-ed Je-sus;



Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.



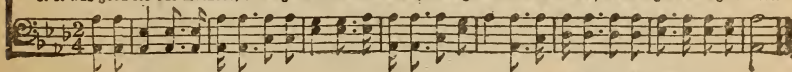
- 2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way;  
 Keep Thy flock; from sin defend us, Seek us when we go astray:  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.
- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be,  
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 We will early turn to Thee.
- 4 Early let us seek Thy favor, Early let us do Thy will;  
 Blessed Lord and only Savior, With Thy love our bosoms fill:  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

## The Old Time Religion.

Unknown.



CHO—Tis the old time re-lig-ion, Tis the old time re-lig-ion, Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.  
 1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.



- 2 Makes me love everybody.  
 3 It has saved our fathers..  
 4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.  
 5 It was good for the Hebrew children..

- 6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.  
 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.  
 8 It will do when I am dying.  
 9 It will take us all to heaven.



Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,  
There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.  
2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-bides with-ha } Glory to His name.  
3. { There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.  
D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, } Glory to His name.

CHORUS. D.C.

Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,  
I am so glad I have entered in;  
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;  
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;  
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;  
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;  
Glory to His name.

## I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald.

USED BY PERMISSION.

W. G. Fischer.

D.C.

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.  
CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

- 2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee; 3 Here I give my all to Thee,  
Long has evil reigned within;  
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,— Friends, and time, and earthly store;  
"I will cleanse you from all sin!" Soul and body Thine to be,  
Wholly Thine forevermore.
- 4 In the promises I trust  
Now I feel the ood applied;  
I am prostrate in the dust,  
I with Christ am crucified.

## How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton.

Lewis Edson.

How tedious and tasteless the hours When Je-sus no long-er I see! Sweet prospects sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs,  
D.S.—But when I am happy in Him

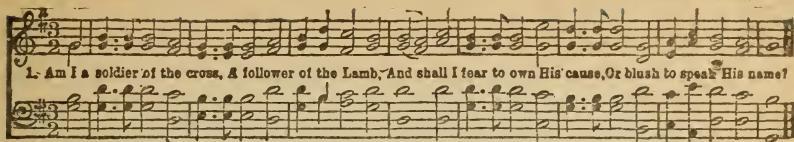
FINE D.S.

Have all lost their sweetness to me; The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields alive in vain to look gay;  
Do-om-ber's as pleasant as May.

- 2 His name yields the richest perfume; 3 Content with beholding His face,  
And sweeter than music His voice;  
His presence disperses my gloom, My all to His pleasure resigned,  
And makes all within me rejoice; No changes of season or place (mind:  
I should, were He always thus nigh; Would make any change in my  
Have nothing to wish or to fear; While blest with a sense of His love,  
No mortal so happy as I; A palace a toy would appear;  
My summer would last all the year. If Jesus would dwell with me there.
- 4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,  
If Thou art my sun and my song,  
Say, why do I languish and pine?  
And why are my winters so long?  
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,  
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;  
Or take me to Thee up on high,  
Where winter and clouds are no more.

Isaac Watts.

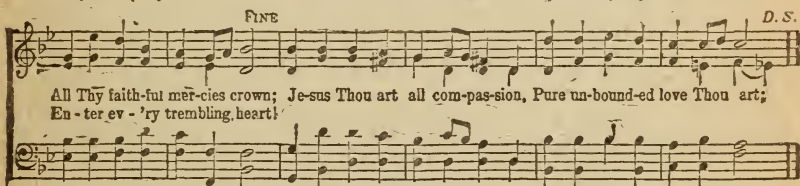
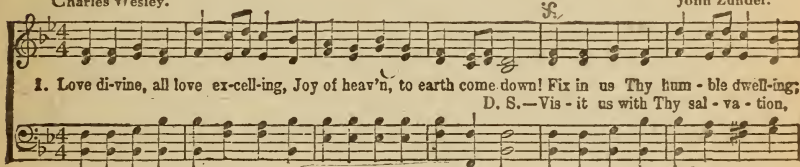
Thos. A. Arne.



- 2 Must I be carried to the skies  
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,  
While others fought to win the  
And sailed thro' bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?
- 4 Since I must fight if I would reign,  
Increase my courage, Lord;  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by Thy word.

Charles Wesley.

John Zundel.

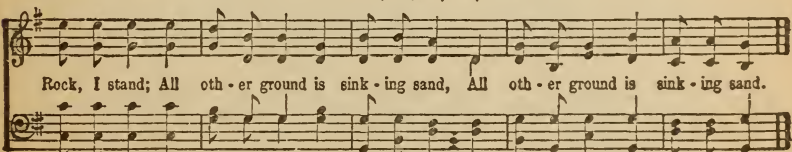
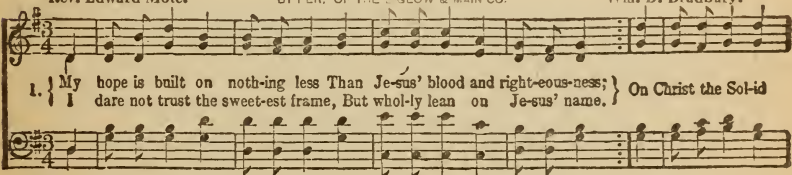


- 2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving  
Into every troubled breast! [Spirit  
Let us all in Thee inherit,  
Let us find the promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty!
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temple leave:  
Thee we would be always blessing;  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-  
Glory in Thy perfect love! [ing,
- 4 Finish then Thy new-creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee:  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

Rev. Edward Mote.

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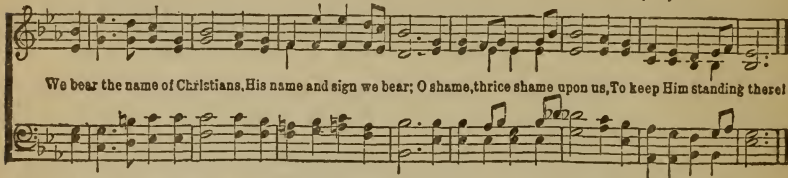
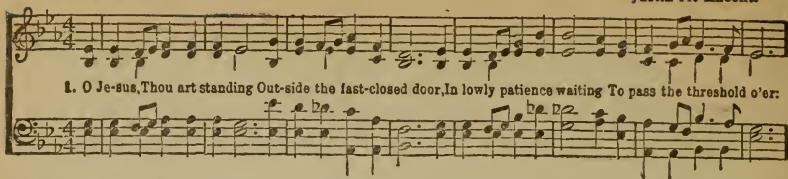
Wm. B. Bradbury.



- 2 When darkness veils His lovely face;  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood  
Support me in the whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.
- 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound  
O may I then in Him be found,  
Drest in His righteousness alone,  
Faithless to stand before the throne.

## O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

Justin H. Knecht.



1 O Jesus, Thou art standing  
Outside the fast-closed door,  
In lowly patience waiting  
To pass the threshold o'er:  
We bear the name of Christians,  
His name and sign we bear;  
O shame, thrice shame upon us,  
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;  
And lo! that hand is scarred,  
And thorns Thy brow encircle;  
And tears Thy face have marred:  
O love that passeth knowledge,  
So patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal  
So fast to bar the gate!

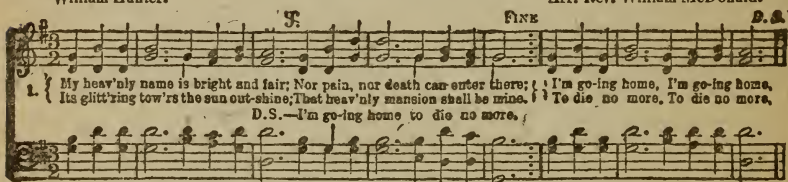
3 O Jesus Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, my children,  
And will ye treat me so?"  
O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door;  
Dear Savior, enter, enter,  
And leave us never more!

## 284

William Hunter.

## My Heavenly Home.

Arr. Rev. William McDonald.



2 My Father's house is built on high,  
Far, far above the starry sky;  
When from this earthly prison free,  
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 While here, a stranger far from home,  
Affliction's waves may round me foam;  
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,  
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below, [Flow  
Which flames devour, or waves o'er  
Be mine the happier lot to own  
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

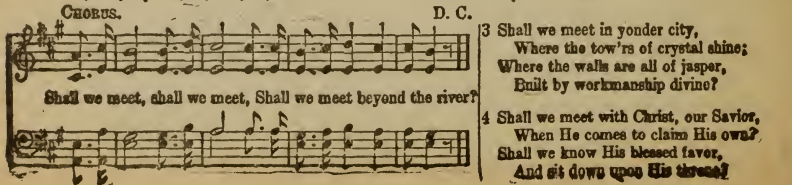
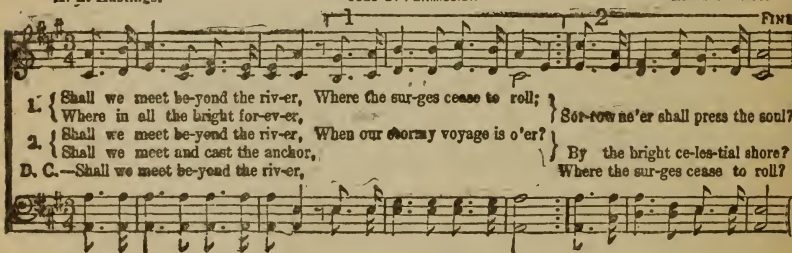
## 285

H. L. Hastings.

## Shall We Meet?

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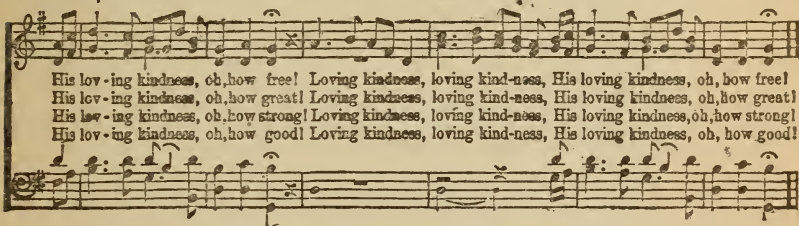
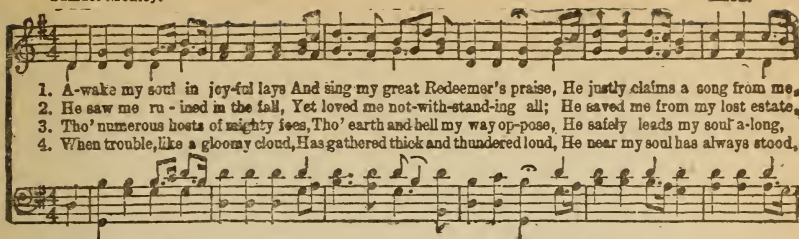
Elihu S. Rice.





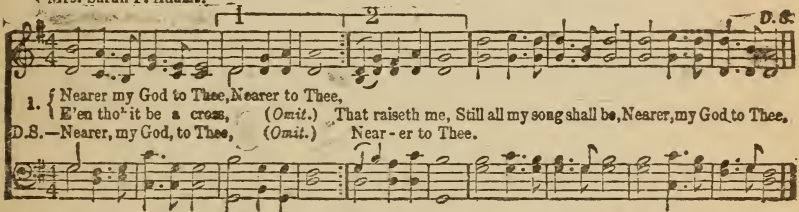
Samuel Medley.

Anon.



## Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.



2 Though like a wanderer,  
 The sun gone down,  
 Darkness be over me,  
 My rest a stone;  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 (Nearer, my God, to Thee;  
 Nearer to Thee!

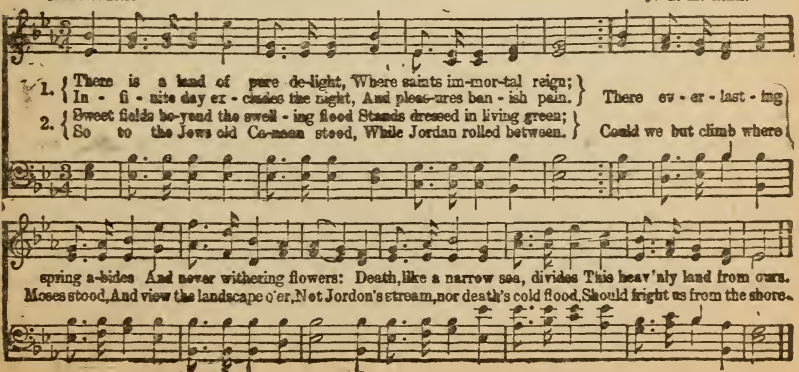
3 There let the way appear  
 Steps unto heaven;  
 All that Thou sendest me,  
 In mercy given;  
 Angels to beckon me  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee;  
 Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,  
 Clearing the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upward I fly,  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

## There Is a Land of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts.

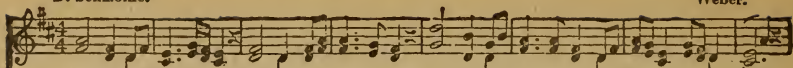
J. C. H. Rink.



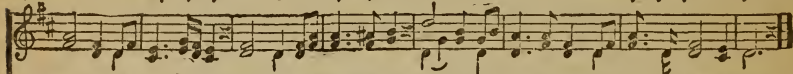
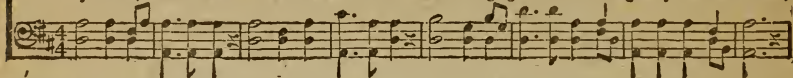


B. Schmolke.

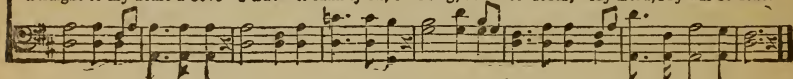
Weber.



1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho'seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee;



Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."  
 Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."  
 Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

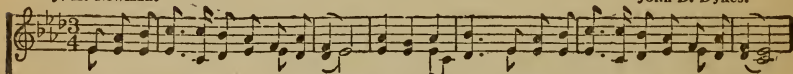


## 290

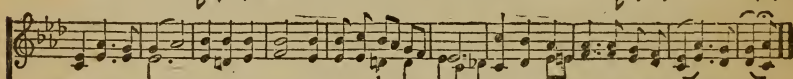
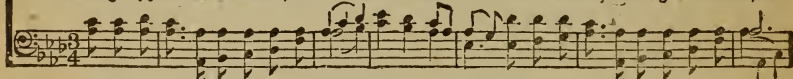
## Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman.

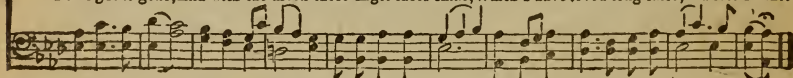
John B. Dykes.



1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till



Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me.  
 Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.  
 The night is gone; And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

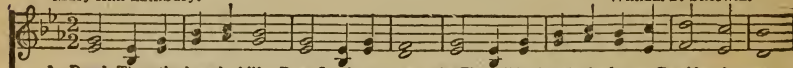


## 291

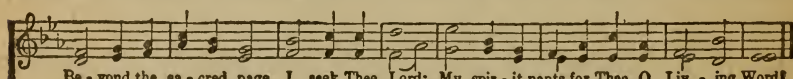
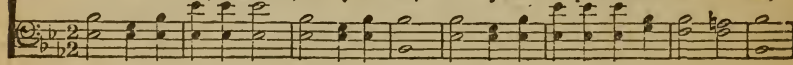
## Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury.

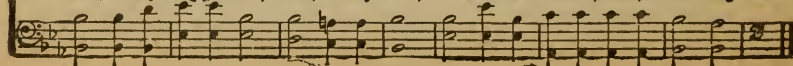
William F. Sherwin.



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be-side the sea,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis - ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee;



Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word!  
 Then shall all bon - dage cease, All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All.  
 Then, all my strug - gles o'er, Then, vic - t'ry won, I shall be - hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One.



R. Heber.

Lowell Mason.

1. { From Greenland's icy mountain, From India's coral strand  
Where Afric's sun-ny fount-ains (Omit.) Roll down their golden sand; From many an  
ancient river, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from error's chain.

2 What tho' the spicy breezes,  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;  
Tho' every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile?  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown,  
The heathen in his blindness,  
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted,  
With wisdom from on high,  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till earth's remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And ye, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole:  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

## Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams.

Thomas Hastings.

1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Keep me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; } Bread of heaven, Feed me till I  
2. { O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow;  
Let the fiery, cloud-y pil-lar, Lead me all my journey through: } Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my  
want no more: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.  
strength and shield; Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Bear me thro' the swelling current,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

## A Charge to Keep.

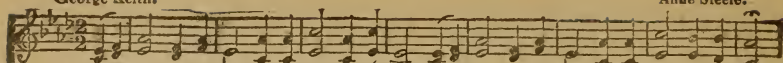
Charles Wesley.

Lowell Mason.

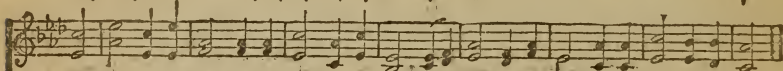
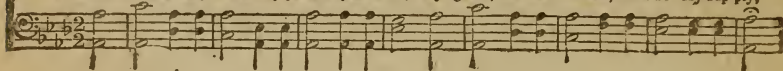
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy; A nev-er dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
2 To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfill,  
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,  
To do my Master's will.  
3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As, in Thy sight to live;  
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,  
A strict account to give.  
4 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely,  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall forever die.

George Keith.

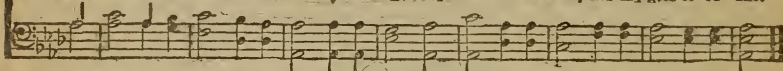
Anne Steele.



1. How firm a founda-tion, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!  
 2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:  
 3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,  
 4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,



What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?  
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.  
 For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.  
 The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dress to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

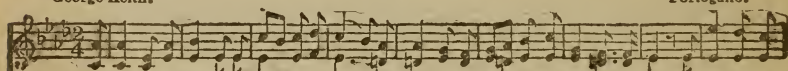


5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove  
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
 Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne;

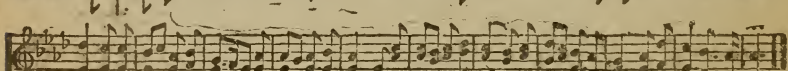
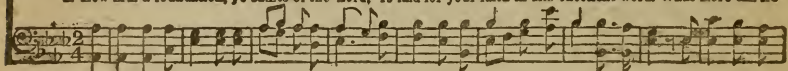
6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
 I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;  
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

George Keith.

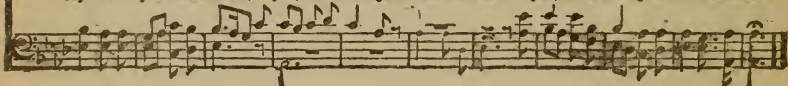
Portogallo.



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He

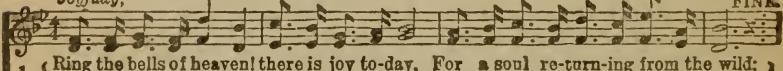


say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

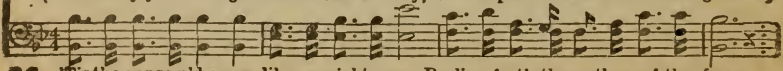
Rev. Wm. O. Cushing.  
Joyfully,COPYRIGHT. 1903. BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.  
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Geo. F. Root.

FINE



1. { Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the wild;  
 { See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Wel-coming His weary wand'ring child. }  
 2. { Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is re-con-ciled;  
 { Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child. }  
 3. { Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,  
 { Tell the joy-ful tidings! bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a-gain. }



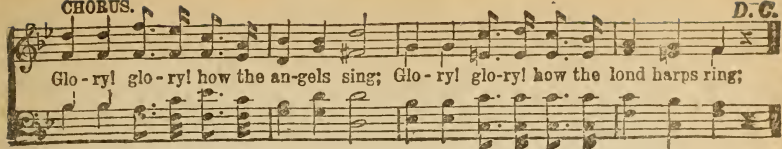
"Tis the ransom'd army, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.



# Ring the Bells of Heaven.

CHORUS.

D. C.

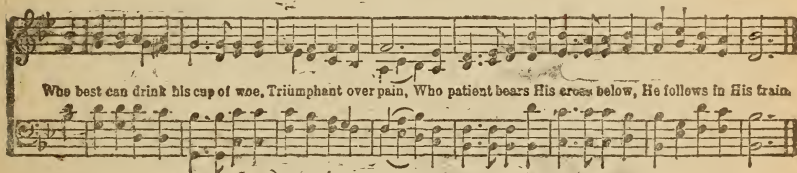
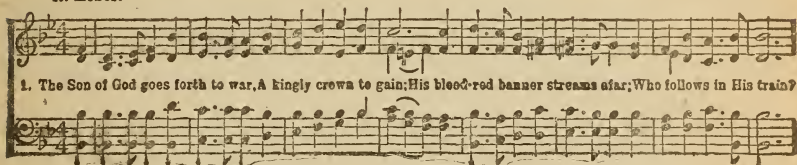


298

## The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber.

H. S. Cutler.



2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw His Master in the sky;  
And called on Him to save.  
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue  
In midst of mortal pain, [wrong,  
He pray'd for them that did the  
Who follows in His train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
And mock'd the cross and flame.  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd  
The lion's gory mane; [steel,  
They bowed their heads the stroke  
Who follows in their train? [to feel,

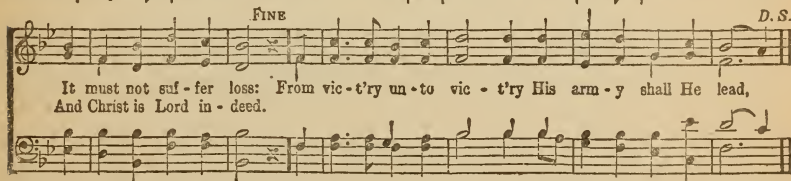
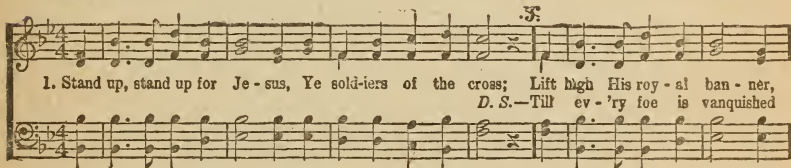
4 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Savior's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed;  
They climbed the steep ascent of  
Thro' peril, toil, and pain, [heav'n,  
O God, to us may grace be giv'n  
To follow in their train.

299

## Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield.

G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict,  
In this His glorious day,  
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Your courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppos.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you;  
Ye dare not trust your own,  
Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song;  
To Him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.



1. { Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you  
 Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus,  
 2. { Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,  
 Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus,  
 3. { To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,  
 He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus,

## CHORUS.

Some oth-er to win; He'll car-ry you thro'.  
 Nor take it in vain; He'll car-ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-iour to help you.  
 The' of-ten cast down; He'll car-ry you thro'.  
 Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you thro'.

1. { When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the  
 When the saved of earth shall gath-er o-ver on the oth-er shore, And the  
 2. { On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the  
 When His chos-en ones shall gath-er to their home beyond the skies, And the  
 3. { Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set of sun, Let us  
 Then when all of life is o-ver and our work on earth is done, And the  
 morn-ing breaks, e-ter-nal bright and fair; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,  
 glo-ry of His res-u-rec-tion share; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.  
 talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

D.S.—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

## CHORUS.

When the roll ..... is called up yon-der, When the roll ..... is called up  
 When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

# When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

you - der, When the roll ..... is called up you - der, When the  
 you-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up you - der, When the

302

## Higher Ground.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;  
 2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;  
 3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled.  
 4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground,  
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground,  
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

D. S.—than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

CHORUS. D. S.  
 Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand By faith, on heaven's table-land; A higher plane

303

## Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt.

Har. by J. M. Hunt.

O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
 The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
 Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

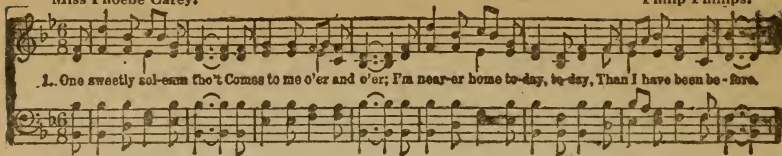
Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc. | I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc.  
 His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc. | When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc.

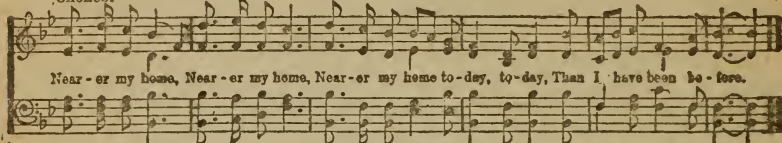


Miss Phoebe Carey.

Philip Phillips.



CHORUS.



2 Nearer my Father's house,

Where many mansions be;

Nearer the great white throne to-day,

Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bound of life,

Where burdens are laid down;

Nearer to leave the cross to-day

And nearer to the crown.

4 Be near me when my feet

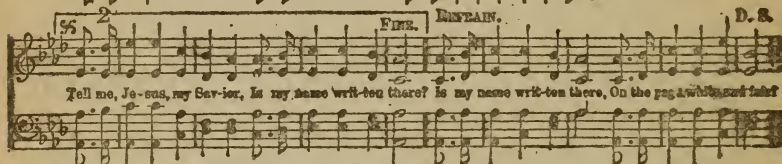
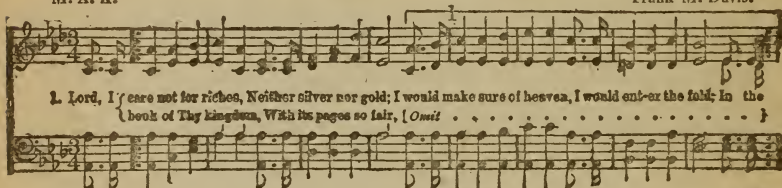
Are slipping o'er the brink;

For I am nearer home to-day,

Perhaps, than now I think.

M. A. K.

Frank M. Davis.



D.S.—In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,

But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;

For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,

"Thy' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,

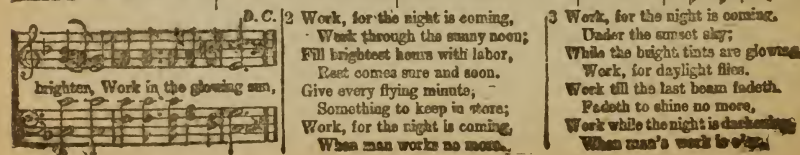
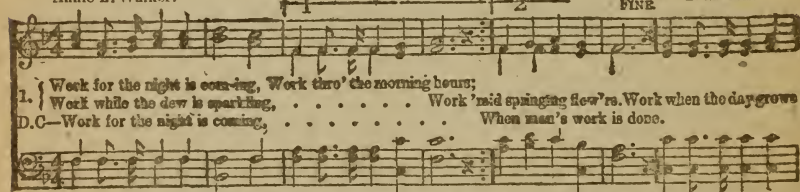
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;

Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;

Where the angels are sitting, Is my name written there?

Annie L. Walker.

L. Mason.



Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther all-  
 2. Come, Thou in-ter-na-te Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy  
 3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-  
 4. To the great Ous in Three, The high-est prais-es be Hence, ev-er more! His sov'reign

glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, Au-cient of days!  
 peo-ple bless, And give Thy Word suc-cess: Spir-it of hol-i-ness, On us de-scend!  
 might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And pe'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r!  
 maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore!

Isaac Watts.

Hugh Wilson.

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, 4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
 He crossed upon the tree? And shut His glories in, [died, The debt of love I owe:  
 Amazing pity! grace unknown, When Christ, the mighty Maker, Here, Lord, I give myself away,—  
 And love beyond degree! For man, the creature's sin. 'Tis all that I can do.

I. Watts.

G. F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him.  
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
 3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to make His bless-ings  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo-ries of His right-eous-

room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.  
 plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sounding joy.  
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
 cess, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, won-ders of His love.

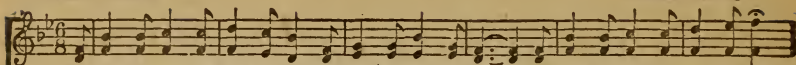
Sing...

And heav'n and na-ture sing. And heav'n and na-ture sing.

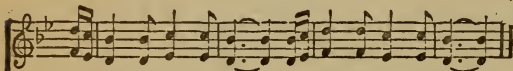
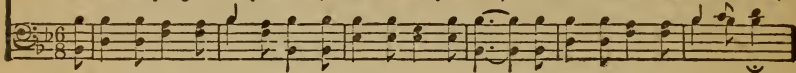


Samuel Stennett.

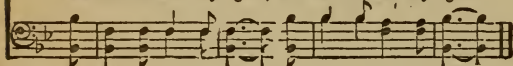
Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned.  
 2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair  
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,



His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.  
 That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.  
 And car-nied all my grief, And car-nied all my grief.



- 4 To Him I owe my life and breath,  
 And all the joys I have:  
 He make me triumph over death,  
 And saves me from the grave.

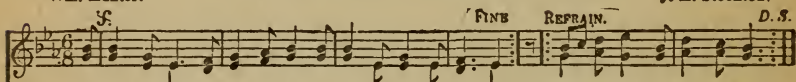
- 5 Since from His bounty I receive  
 Such proofs of love divine,  
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
 Lord, they should all be thine.

## 311

## The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter.

J. H. Stockton.



1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus, } { Sweetest note in ser-aph song, }  
 { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. } { Sweetest name on mortal tongue, }  
 D. S.—Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.



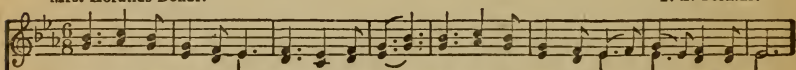
- 2 Your many sins are all forgiven,  
 Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;  
 Go on your way in peace to heaven,  
 And wear a crown with Jesus.
- 3 All glory to the dying Lamb!  
 I now believe in Jesus;  
 I love the blessed Savior's name,  
 I love the name of Jesus.
- 4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,  
 No other name but Jesus;  
 Oh! how my soul delights to hear  
 The charming name of Jesus.

## 312

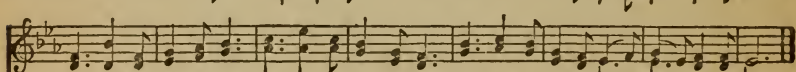
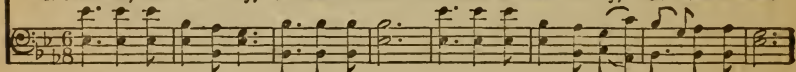
## Fade, Fade Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar.

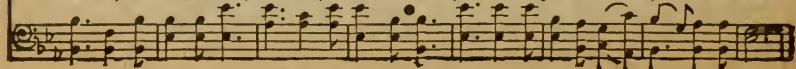
T. B. Perkins.



1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!  
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!  
 3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine!  
 4. Fare-well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!

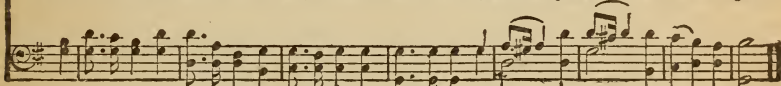
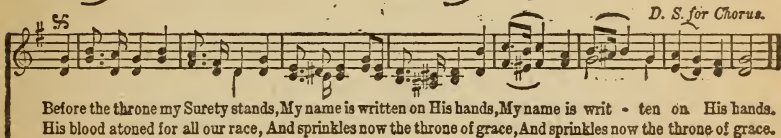
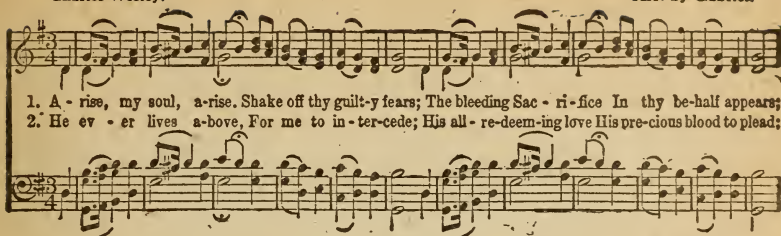


Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!  
 Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is mine!  
 All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!  
 Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!



Charles Wesley.

Arr. by Gabriel.



CHO. — His Spirit answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God, And tells me I am born of God.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,  
Received on Calvary;  
They pour effectual prayers,  
They strongly plead for me;

"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,  
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die,"  
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die."

4 The Father hears Him pray,  
His dear Anointed One;  
He cannot turn away

The presence of His Son:  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
And tells me I am born of God,  
And tells me I am born of God.

5 To God I'm reconciled;

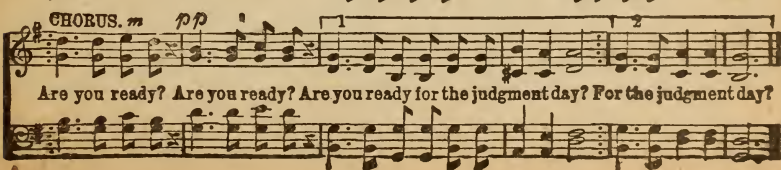
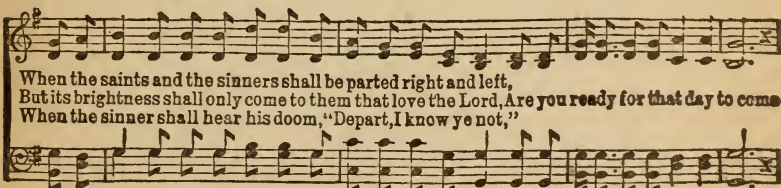
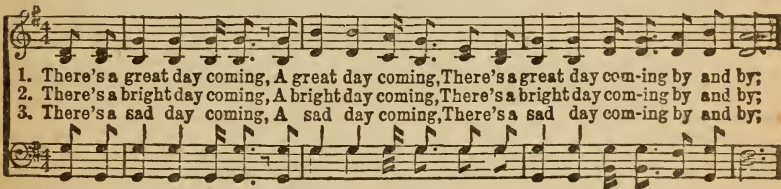
His pardoning voice I hear;  
He owns me for His child;  
I can no longer fear;

With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry,  
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

W. L. T.

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THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson.



Dr. J. M. Gray.

USED BY PERMISSION OF O. F. PUGH.

W. Owen.

1. { O list - en to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost; }  
 { Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost! }  
 2. { No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the high tho' he; }  
 { The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God-head three! }  
 3. { Will you sur - rend-er to this Sav-iour? To His scep-tre hum - bly bow? }  
 { You, too shall come to know His fav - or, He will save you, save you now. }

## CHORUS.

Who saved us from e - ter-nal loss? What did He do?  
 Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He  
 Where is He now? In heav-en in-ter-ced - ing!  
 died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in-ter-ced - ing!

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss.

1. { "Who-so-ever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around; }  
 { Tell the joyful news wher-ever man is found: }  
 2. { Who-so-ever com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may; }  
 { Je - sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way: }  
 3. { "Who-so-ev-er will" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," forev-er must endure; }  
 { "Who-so-ev-er will" 'tis life for-ev-er-more: }

## FINE CHORUS.

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will:" Send the  
 D.S. "Who-so-ev-er will may come,"

proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Father calls the wand'rer home:  
 D. S.



1. On Jer-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wib-ful eye, } my pos-ses-sions lie.  
 2. To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where

We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-cross on the ev-er-green shore,.....  
 by and by, ev-er-green shore,

Sing the song of Mos-es and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er more.

2. O'er all those wide-extended plains, 3. When shall I reach that happy place, 4. Filled with delight, my raptured soul  
 Shines one eternal day; And be forever blest? Would here no longer stay;  
 There God the Son forever reigns, When shall I see my Father's face, The Jordan's waves around me roll,  
 And scatters night away. And in His bosom rest? Fearless I'd launch away.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, 'By the-side of the riv-er of light, Where the saints, all im-  
 2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they  
 3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a-way from my  
 4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma-n-y dear to my

over there,

anor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white, O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the  
 breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God, O think of the  
 sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest, My Sav-ior is  
 heart, o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me, over there, Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

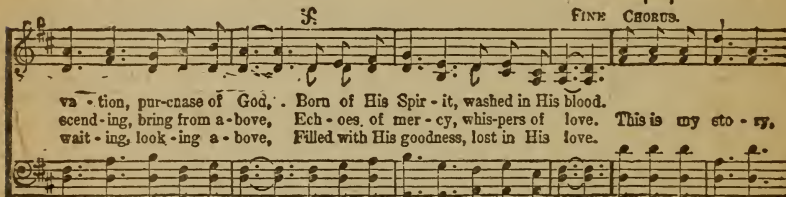
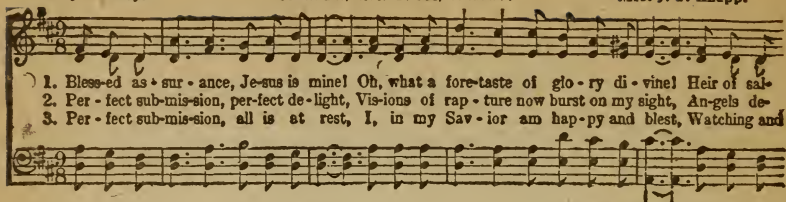
home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.  
 friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.  
 now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there,  
 home over there, over there, Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.



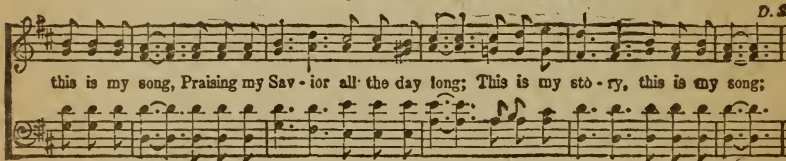
E. J. Crosby.

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Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

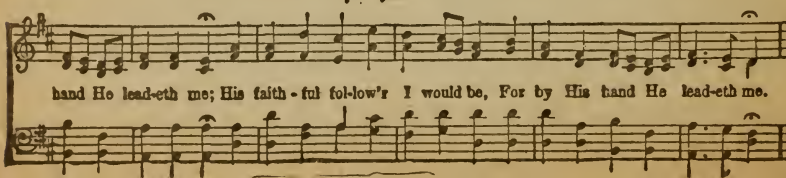
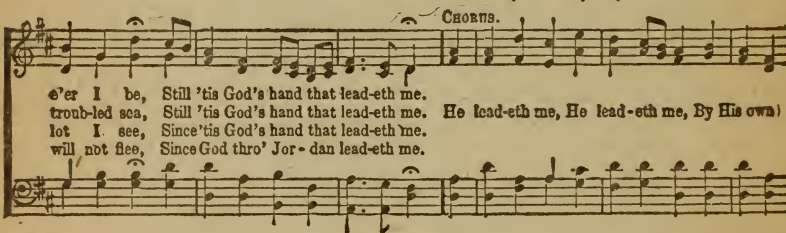
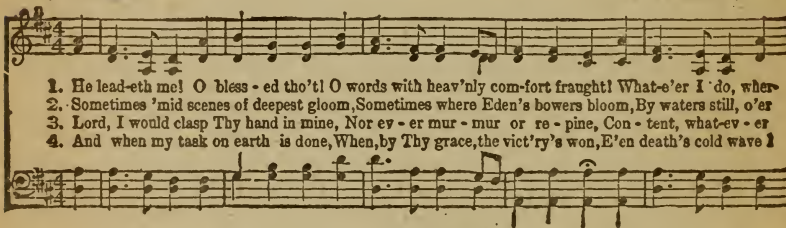


D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.



J. H. Gilmore.

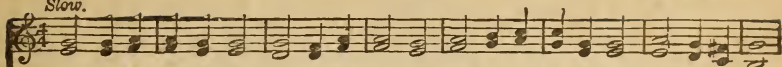
Wm. B. Bradbury.



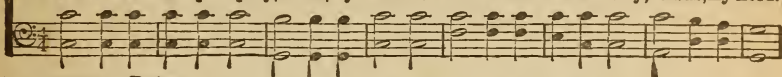
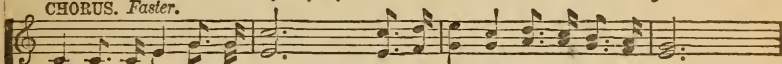
R. L.

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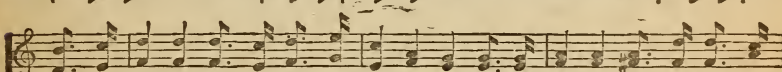
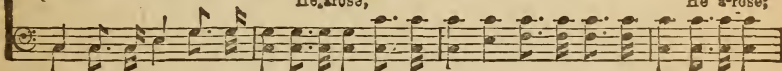
Robert Lowry.



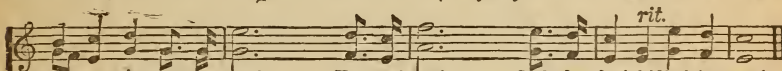
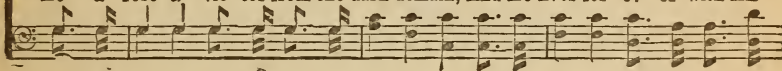
1. Low in the grave He lay, Je-sus, my Saviour! Waiting the coming day, Je-sus, my Lord!
2. Vainly they watch His bed, Je-sus, my Saviour! Vain-ly they seal the dead, Je-sus, my Lord!
3. Death cannot keep his prey, Je-sus, my Saviour! He tore the bars a-way, Je-sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

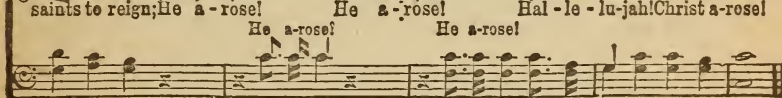
Up from the grave He a-rose, With a might-y triumph o'er His foes;  
He a-rose, He a-rose;



He a-rose a vic-tor from the dark domain, And He lives for-ev-er with His



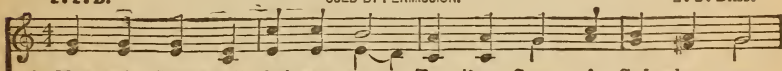
saints to reign; He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!  
He a-rose! He a-rose!



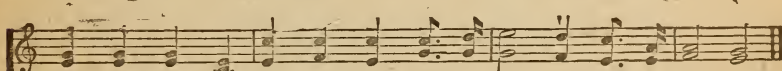
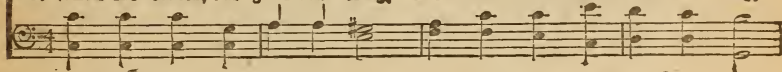
P. P. B.

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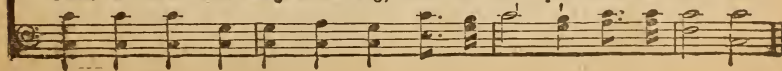
P. P. Bliss.



1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God, was He;
4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,



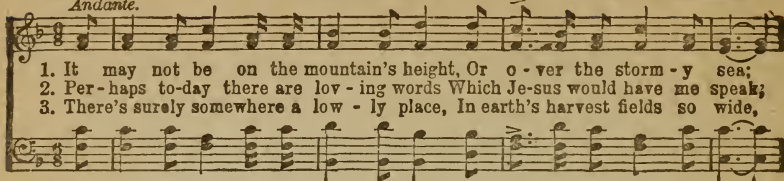
Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!  
Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!  
"Full a-tone-ment!" can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!  
Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!  
Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!



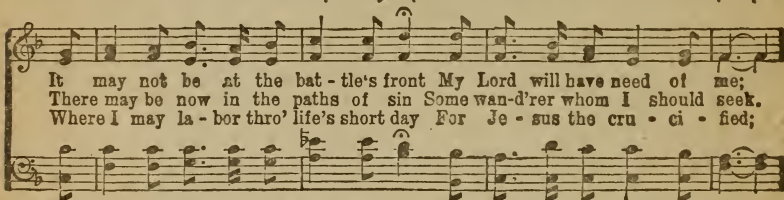
Mary Brown.  
*Andante.*

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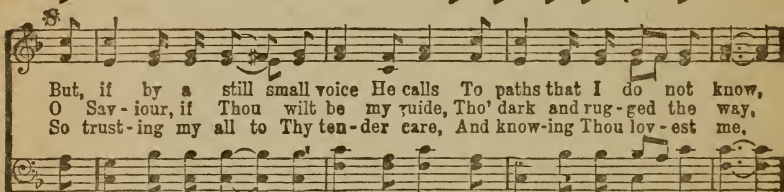
Carrie E. Rounsefell.



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o-ver the storm-y sea;  
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;  
3. There's surely somewhere a low-ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,

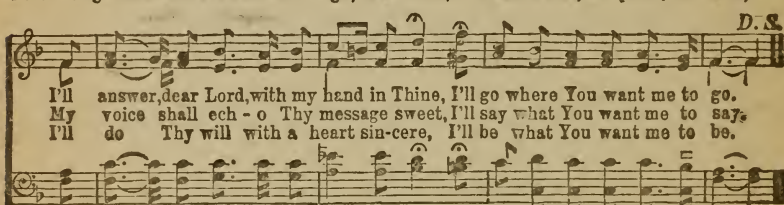


It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;  
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek.  
Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je-sus the cru-ci-fied;



But, if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,  
O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,  
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And know-ing Thou lov-est me,

D.S.-I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;



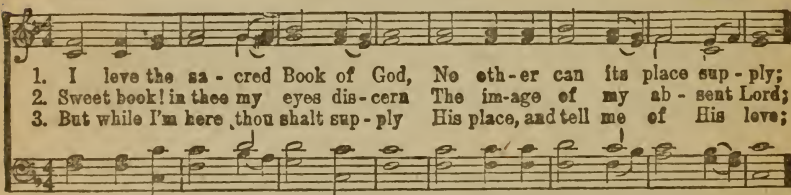
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.  
My voice shall ech-o Thy message sweet, I'll say what You want me to say,  
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what You want me to be.

I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

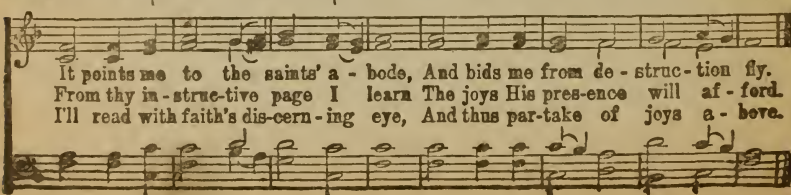
T. Kelly.

(HAMBURG L. M.)

Gregorian.



1. I love the sa-cred Book of God, No oth-er can its place sup-ply;  
2. Sweet book! in thee my eyes dis-cern The im-age of my ab-sent Lord;  
3. But while I'm here, thou shalt sup-ply His place, and tell me of His love;

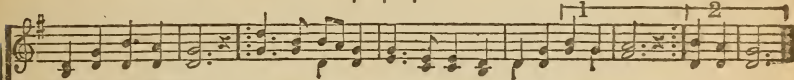
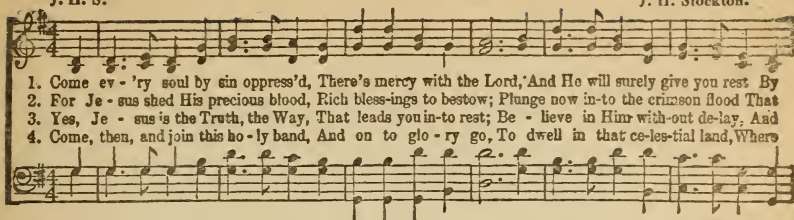


It points me to the saints' a-bode, And bids me from de-struction fly.  
From thy in-struc-tive page I learn The joys His pres-ence will af-ford.  
I'll read with faith's dis-cern-ing eye, And thus par-take of joys a-bove.



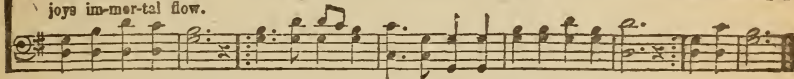
J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.



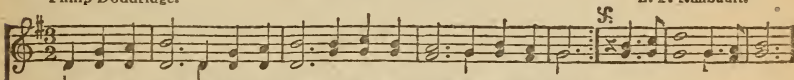
trust-ing in His word.  
 wash-es white as snow.  
 you are ful-ly blest.  
 joys im-mer-tal flow.

{ On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; }  
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

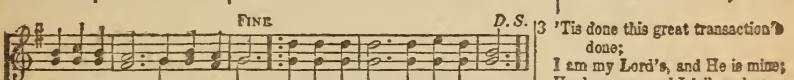


Philip Doddridge.

E. E. Rimbault.

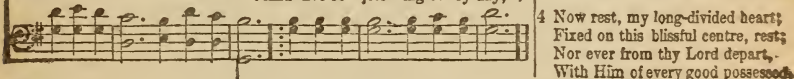


1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! }  
 { Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Happy day, hap-py day,  
 2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! }  
 { Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Happy day, hap-py day,



When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray }  
 { And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

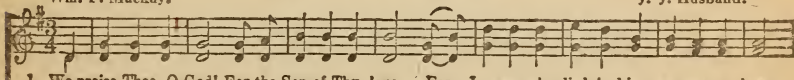
3 'Tis done this great transaction'  
 done;  
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
 He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.



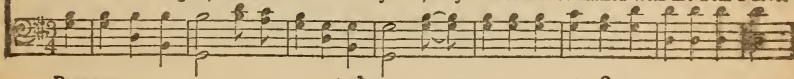
4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
 With Him of every good possessed.

Wm. P. Mackay.

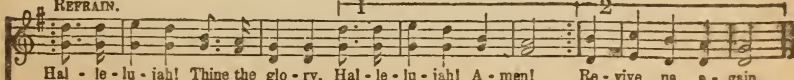
J. J. Husband.



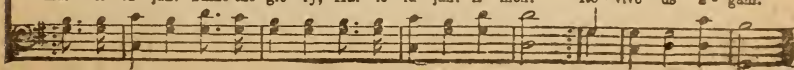
1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.  
 3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev-'ry stain.  
 4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.



REFRAIN.



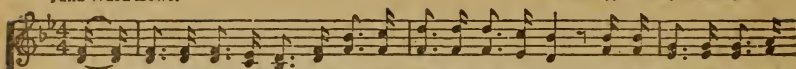
Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.



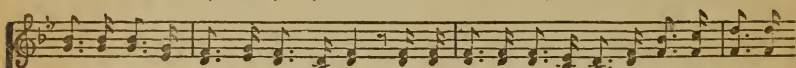
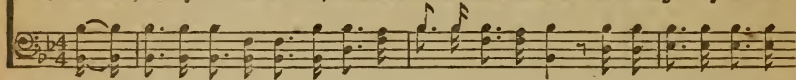


Julia Ward Howe.

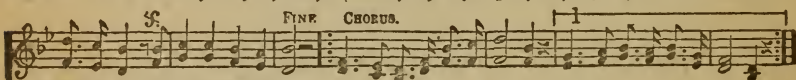
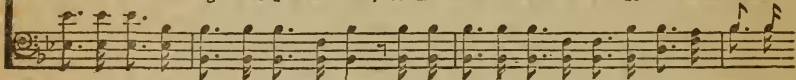
Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."



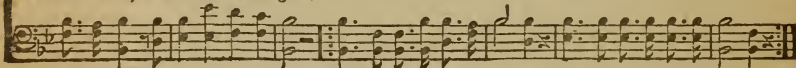
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the  
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an  
 3. He has sound-ed forth the tramp-et that shall nev-er call re-treat; He is sift-ing out the  
 4. In the beau-ty of the lil-ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea. With a glo-ry in His



vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter-ri-  
 al-tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and  
 hearts of men be-fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an-swer Him! be ju-bi-  
 lo-som that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He died to make men ho-ly, let us die to make



ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.  
 flar-ing lamps, His day is marching on. } Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!  
 lant my feet, Our God is marching on. } Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! (D.S. 2d time.)  
 make men free, While God is marching on.



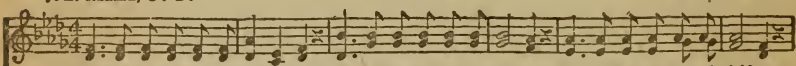
## 329

## God Be With You.

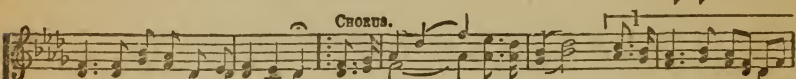
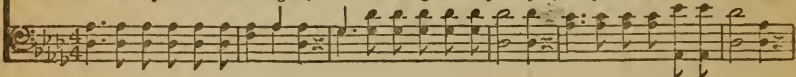
J. E. Rankin, D. D.

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USED BY PER.

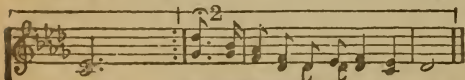
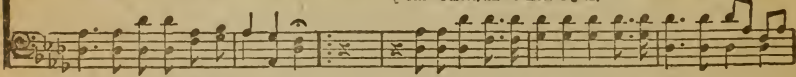
W. G. Tomer.



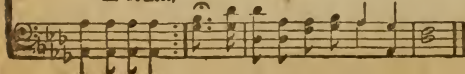
1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di- vide you,-



God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus'  
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain.



feet; God be with you till we meet a-gain.  
 till we meet;



- 3 God be with you till we meet again,  
 When life's perils thick confound you,  
 Put His arms unfailing round you,  
 God be with you till we meet again.

- 4 God be with you till we meet again,  
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,  
 God be with you till we meet again.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, - world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth, His 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make; We are His flock, He Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him a - bove ye praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him, and re - joice. doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take. heav'nly hosts; Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

3 O enter then His gates with joy, Within His courts His praise proclaim; Let thankful songs your tongues employ, O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good, His mercy is forever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above ye heav'nly hosts; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above ye heav'nly hosts; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above ye heav'nly hosts; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

# Responsive Readings

## 334 Psalm 95-96

O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it; and his hand formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

\* \* \*

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

## 355 Salvation.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord

is thy shade upon thy right hand  
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

## 336 Winning Souls.

For we are laborers together with God.

The field is the world.

Behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest.

He first findeth his own brother, Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messias. . . . And he brought him to Jesus.

Let him know that he which converteth the sinner from the



error of his way, shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.

And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars, for ever and ever.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and reapeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

His Lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.

And let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

### 337 Our Refuge

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

### 338 All for Jesus.

Come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing.

For this is the will of God, even your sanctification.

Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, but with the precious blood of Christ.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

For we have not an high priest which can not be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was



in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.

For both he that sanctifieth and they who are sanctified are all of one: for which cause He is not ashamed to call them brethren.

Love not the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world.

And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever.

### 339 Praising God.

○ worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plentious in mercy.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for his mercy endureth forever.

### 340 Praise and Prayer.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles.

They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous.

Wherefore he is able to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him.

Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.

Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

### 341 The Shepherd Psalm.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me; they rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

### 342 The Lord is Good.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children; hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile: depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

### 343 Isaiah 55.

1. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that

hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2. Wherefore do ye spend money for *that which is* not bread? and your labour for *that which satisfieth* not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye *that which is* good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, *even* the sure mercies of David.

4. Behold, I have given him *for* a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5. Behold, thou shalt call a nation *that* thou knowest not, and nations *that* knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6. Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

7. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8. For my thoughts *are* not your thoughts, neither *are* your ways my ways, saith the LORD.

9. For *as* the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10. For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater;

11. So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper *in the thing* whereto I sent it.

12. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap *their* hands.

13. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the LORD for a name, for an everlasting sign *that* shall not be cut off.

### 344 Psalm 1.

1. Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2. But his delight *is* in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

### 345 Psalm 19.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3. *There is* no speech nor language, *where* the voice is not heard.

4. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

5. Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6. His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7. The law of the LORD *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony

of the LORD *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8. The statutes of the LORD *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

9. The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the LORD *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

10. More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11. Moreover by them *is* thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12. Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins*; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

### 346 Missionary

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

The Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us.

He is the propitiation for our sins:

And not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

## 347 Psalm 24.

1. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6. This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10. Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

## 348 Psalm 37.

Fret not thyself because of evil-doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3. Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4. Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5. Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

6. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7. Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8. Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9. For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10. For yet a little while, and the wicked *shall not be*: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall not be*.

11. But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

## 349 Psalm 51.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8. Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones which *thou* hast broken may rejoice.

9. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.



11. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy free Spirit*.

13. *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it*: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17. The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

### 350 Psalm 103.

1. Bless the LORD, O my soul; and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things*; *so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6. The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8. The LORD *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always chide; neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12. As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

### 351 Thes. 4:13-18 and 5:1-8

13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive *and* remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17. Then we which are alive *and* remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

\* \* \* \* \*

1. But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you.

2. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the LORD so cometh as a thief in the night.

3. For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction ing out and thy coming in from this cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

4. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief.

5. Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness.

6. Therefore let us not sleep as *do* others; but let us watch and be sober.

7. For they that sleep sleep in the night; and they that be drunken are drunken in the night.

8. But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation.

### 352 1 John 5:1-5, 9-15.

1. Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God: and every one that loveth Him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of Him.

2. By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep His commandments.

3. For this is the love of God, that we keep His commandments: and His commandments are not grievous.

4. For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

5. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

9. If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for this is the witness of God which He hath testified of His Son.

10. He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God hath made Him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of His Son.

11. And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in His Son.

12. He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

13. These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and

that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.

14. And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask any thing according to His will, He heareth us:

15. And if we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of Him.

### 353 Rev. 7:9-15.

9. After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

10. And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

11. And all the angels stood round about the throne, and *about* the elders and the living creatures, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God.

12. Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, *be* unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

13. And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

14. And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

# Index

## A

Abide with Me....262  
A charge to keep...294  
Alas and did my...308  
All hail the power.271  
All hail the power.272  
All hail the power.273  
All people that....332  
All the way my...177  
All the way to....135  
All we can.....194  
All who will .....216  
All will be right....76  
Almost persuaded...214  
Alone .....137  
America .....161  
Am I a soldier?...280  
An evening prayer.179  
A rainbow on the..92  
Are you coming...213  
Are you counting..34  
Arise, My soul....313  
A trust song.....147  
At the cross.....229  
Awake, arise .....152  
Awakening chorus .201

## B

Battle hymn of the...328  
Because he loved me 22  
Better each day... 39  
Better every day... 58  
Beulah land .....40  
Blessed assurance.319  
Blessed be the....303  
Blest be the tie....250  
Break Thou the...291  
Brighten the corner. 46  
Busy for Jesus....196

## C

Calvary .....67  
Christ arose .....321  
Christ is all.....150  
Closer still .....4  
Come Thou .....307  
Come Thou Fount.249  
Come Thou Fount.105  
Come ye disconsolate .....267  
Come ye sinners...224  
Confess Him today.217  
Confidence .....85  
Conquer in the....156  
Crown Him .....199  
Crown of thorns...61

## D

Does Jesus care?...5  
Do Something for.154  
Drifting .....144  
Drifting down .....146  
Dwelling in Beulah.122

## E

Elijah's God still...162  
Even me .....255  
Ever present Savior.151  
Every day I need...27  
Everywhere I go....170

## F

Face to face.....164  
Fade, fade each...312  
From every stormy.207  
From Greenland's ..292  
Full surrender .....57

## G

Give me a heart....131  
Gloria Patri No. 1.330  
Gloria Patri No. 2.331  
Glory to His name...277  
God be with you...329  
God will take care. 11  
Guide me, O Thou.293

## H

Hallelujah, what a...322  
Have you a friend.124  
Have you forgotten.117  
He brightens the....66  
He did so much for.167  
He is mine .....158  
He knows the way...88  
He leadeth me .....320  
He lifted me .....94  
He promised to keep 30  
He rolled the sea...128  
He is able and....148  
He's the one .....104  
He will not let me. 39  
Help the one next.140  
Higher ground .....302  
His grace is.....95  
His love is far....82  
His way with thee.70  
Holding on to Jesus.110  
Hold the fort .....230  
Holy Ghost with...252  
Holy, Holy, Holy...253  
Holy Spirit faithful.251  
Home of the soul...63  
Home, sweet home.235  
How could it be?...103  
How firm a.....295  
How firm a.....296  
How it saves.....37  
How tedious and...279  
How you will love..2

I have been to Jesus. 36  
I have never found. 80  
I love Him .....107  
I love Jesus .....72  
I love to tell the..254  
I must tell Jesus...93  
I need Thee every..69  
I never loved Jesus.160  
I only need to trust 15  
I shall be ready....79  
I shall dwell forever 32  
I walk with the....141  
I want to see Jesus. 33  
I will sing the....23  
If I could but tell it. 29  
If Jesus goes with..113  
If your heart keeps 20  
If you want to be..129  
I'll go where you..323  
I'm a pilgrim .....159  
In evil long I took..261  
In the cross .....241  
In the garden .....9  
In the hollow of....112  
In the service of the 65  
Is it the crowning. 73  
Is my name written.305  
It is here .....54  
It was Jesus who...45

## J

Jehovah-Jireh .....206  
Jesus has you on...145  
Jesus, I my cross...248  
Jesus is calling ...208  
Jesus is all the....17  
Jesus loves even me.137  
Jesus lover of my..265  
Jesus lover of my..33  
Jesus lover of my..266  
Jesus met me there. 7  
Jesus paid it all...223  
Jesus remembered .62  
Jesus Savior, pilot..256  
Jesus will save you.218  
Jewels .....195  
Joy to serve Jesus. 51  
Joy to the world...309  
Just abide .....171  
Just as I am.....227  
Just outside the...185  
Just to know Jesus. 64

## K

Keep on singing ...86  
Keep the vision of.100

## L

Lead kindly light...290  
Let God use you...182  
Let Him in .....25  
Let Jesus come into.231  
Let the lower light.175

## I

I am coming home.215  
I am coming Lord..226  
I am praying for...55  
I am ready, are you.165  
I am trusting, Lord.278



Life's railway .....114  
Looking on the....188  
Lord, I'm coming....240  
Love divine .....281  
Loving kindness ...286

## M

Majestic sweetness .310  
Make Jesus yours...212  
Master, the tempest.200  
More about Jesus... 1  
Morning, noon and...84  
Mother's prayers .... 14  
Must Jesus bear the.225  
My anchor holds...184  
My Father watches. 74  
My faith looks up..264  
My heavenly home...284  
My Jesus, as Thou...289  
My Jesus, I love...247  
My mother .....106  
My only hope .....176  
My Savior first of...166  
My Savior's love... 71  
My soul be on Thy...244  
My wonderful dream 16

## N

Nailed to the cross.116  
Nearer my God to...287  
No night there ....109  
No not one .....223  
No other one but...125  
No tears up yonder.101

## O

O could I speak...259  
O day of rest and...243  
O happy day .....326  
O how I love Jesus.238  
O Jesus Thou art...283  
O love that will not. 42  
O my Soul, bless... 60  
O, 'tis a great..... 50  
Oh to be over.....174  
Once for all.....169  
One day ..... 90  
One sweetly solemn.304  
Only a smile..... 13  
Only a step.....222  
Only one way..... 35  
Only trust Him.....325  
On Jordan's stormy...317  
Onward, Christian...246  
Onward to victory...203  
Open my eyes.....119

## P

Pass me not .....121  
Pentecostal power... 56  
Praise God from...333  
Pure white ribbons...189

## R

Redeemed and saved 44  
Remember Me .....269  
Rescue the perishing.111  
Revive us again...327  
Ring the bells of...297  
Rock of ages.....257  
Rolled away .....136

## S

Safely through.....258  
Sail on ..... 18  
Saved ..... 6  
Saved, saved ..... 47  
Saved by the blood...149  
Savior, like a.....275  
Say not tomorrow...211  
Send the light.....178  
Send the power.... 77  
Send Thy Spirit.... 85  
Shall we gather at. 83  
Shall we meet.....285  
Since I found my...127  
Since Jesus came... 3  
Singing as the days  
go by .....133  
Softly and tenderly.233  
Somebody cares .... 10  
Sometime .....186  
Songs of praises...115  
Song to the flag...197  
Souls are coming...209  
Stand up for Jesus...299  
Stand up, stand up.126  
Steady and true...134  
Still sweeter every...108  
Still undecided ....221  
Sun of my soul...263  
Sunshine in the soul 19  
Sweeter as the years 52  
Sweet hour of.....270  
Swing little .....192  
Swing song .....191

## T

Take me as I am...245  
Take the Name of...113  
Tell it everywhere... 96  
The church in the...181  
The cleansing wave.239  
The everlasting...202  
The fight is on...130  
The gate of.....153  
The great judgment.120  
The great Physician.311  
The gospel harvest.205  
The haven of rest...168  
The heart that was. 98  
The heavenly .....190  
The hem of His...123  
The home over there.318  
The homeward way. 49

The house that.....198  
The King's highway.132  
The Lord is King...204  
The name of Jesus... 78  
The old-fashioned... 68  
The old-time .....276  
The open door..... 53  
The sacred book...324  
The same old way... 24  
The shadow of Thy. 21  
The solid rock.....282  
The Son of God goes.298  
The unclouded day... 22  
The unwritten gospel 87  
There is a fountain.236  
There is a fountain.237  
There is always.... 43  
There is land of....288  
There's a great day.314  
There's a wideness...260  
Thou hast been a... 81  
Throw a line.....172  
Throw out the.....138  
Tis so sweet to....155  
True-hearted .....157  
Trusting Jesus .....162

## U

Unsearchable riches.143

## W

Walking with Jesus 41  
Wandering child, O...182  
We are marching to.180  
What a day of..... 48  
What a friend.....242  
What a wonderful... 8  
What did he do?...315  
What will it be?... 26  
When at last..... 59  
When I survey.....268  
When Jesus spoke... 31  
When love shines in.102  
When our hosts to. 12  
When the roll is....301  
When you know....139  
When we all get to. 91  
Where He leads me.173  
While Jesus.....234  
Whiter than snow...274  
Who could it be?... 97  
Who'll be the next?210  
Whosoever will ....316  
Why do you wait?...232  
Why not now?... 220  
Wonderful power... 99  
Work for the night...306  
Working together...193

## Y

Yield not to.....300  
You may have the...142  
You need the Savior.219

# Responsive Readings

All For Jesus.....338  
Isaiah 55 .....343  
I John 5:1-5.....352  
Missionary .....346  
Our Refuge .....337  
Praise and Prayer...340  
Praising God .....339  
Psalm 1 .....344  
Psalm 19 .....345  
Psalm 24.....347

Psalm 37 .....348  
Psalm 51 .....349  
Psalm 95-96 .....334  
Psalm 103 .....350  
Revelations 7:9-15 .....353  
Salvation .....335  
The Lord Is Good...342  
Thes. 4:13-18 .....351  
The Shepherd Psalm .....341  
Winning Souls .....336



# Topical Index

## ASSURANCE.

Abide with me.....262  
Blessed assurance.....319  
Christ is all.....150  
Dwelling in Beulah...122  
He knows the way... 88  
He lifted me..... 94  
He rolled the sea...128  
Holding on to Jesus...110  
How firm a foundat'n.295  
How it saves ..... 37  
I shall be ready..... 79  
I shall dwell forever.. 32  
In the garden..... 9  
In the hollow of his..112  
Jesus remembered ... 62  
Morning, noon & night. 84  
Saved ..... 6  
Somebody cares ..... 10  
Sun of my soul.....263  
The haven of rest.....168  
The same old way..... 24  
'Tis so sweet to trust.155  
What a day of victory 48

## ATONEMENT.

Alas and did my.....308  
Calvary ..... 67  
He did so much for..167  
Nailed to the cross...116  
There is a fountain...236

## CHILDREN.

A rainbow on the.... 92  
All we can .....194  
Brighten the corner... 46  
Busy for Jesus.....196  
If your heart keeps.. 20  
Jesus loves even me..157  
Jewels .....195  
Looking on the bright.188  
Pure white ribbons...189  
Saviour like a.....275  
Song of the flag.....197  
Sunshine in the soul.. 19  
Swing little branches.192  
Swing song .....191

The heavenly strang..190  
Working together ....193

## CHORUSES.

Awakening chorus ...201  
Crown him .....199  
From every stormy...207  
Jehovah-Jireh .....206  
Master the tempest...200  
Onward to victory...203  
The everlasting father.202  
The fight is on.....130  
The gospel harvest...205  
The house that stood.198  
The Lord is king....204

## CHRIST.

Calvary ..... 67  
Confidence ..... 85  
Have you a friend like.124  
He's the one .....104  
How you will love him. 2  
I have never found a. 80  
I must tell Jesus.... 93  
I need thee every hour 69  
Jesus is all the world. 17  
Jesus met me there.. 7  
Let him in ..... 25  
No other one but ....125  
One day ..... 90  
Saved! Saved! ..... 47  
The heart that was... 98  
The name of Jesus.... 78  
What a friend.....242  
What a wonderful.... 8

## CHRISTMAS.

Joy to the world.....309  
The heavenly stranger.190

## CONFESSION.

Come thou fount.....105  
Come thou fount....249  
Confess him to-day...217  
Have you forgotten...117  
I have never found a. 80  
I want to see Jesus... 38  
I will sing the..... 28

In the hollow of his..112  
Morning, noon and... 84  
No other one but....125  
Open my eyes .....119  
Still sweeter every...108  
Tell it everywhere... 96  
The hem of his.....123  
Who could it be but.. 97

## CONSECRATION.

Better each day..... 89  
Closer still ..... 4  
From every stormy...207  
Full surrender ..... 57  
Give me a heart like..131  
His way with thee. 70  
How it saves..... 37  
I am coming Lord...226  
I love Jesus ..... 72  
More about Jesus.... 1  
My Jesus as thou...286  
O Jesus thou art....283  
Open mine eyes.....119  
Pentecostal power ... 56  
Sweeter as the years.. 52  
Take me as I am....245  
Where he leads me...173

## CROSS.

All the way to.....135  
Calvary ..... 67  
Glory to His name...277  
In the cross.....241  
Jesus, I my cross have.248  
Keep the vision of the.100  
Must Jesus bear the..225  
Only one way..... 35  
When I survey .....268

## DECISION.

All the way to.....135  
Everywhere I go.....170  
He is mine .....158  
I need thee every hour. 69  
If you want to be...129  
In evil long I took...261  
Just as I am.....227  
Keep the vision of the.100

O happy day .....326  
 Rolled away .....136  
 Still undecided .....221  
 The haven of rest....168  
 Why not now?.....220

## DEVOTIONAL.

Arise my soul .....313  
 Break thou the bread.291  
 Closer still .....4  
 Come thou fount....105  
 Dwelling in Beulah...122  
 I need thee every...69  
 Pass me not .....121  
 Rock of ages .....257  
 Still sweeter every...108  
 Where He leads me...173

## DUETS.

Calvary .....67  
 Drifting .....144  
 I'm a pilgrim .....159  
 Jesus lover of my soul.265  
 Jesus met me there...7  
 Nailed to the Cross...116  
 O my soul bless thou.60  
 The heart that was...98

## EASTER.

Christ arose .....321  
 Crown of thorns ...61  
 Hallelujah what a....322

## FAITH.

All will be right.....76  
 Does Jesus care .....5  
 He will not let me fall.39  
 Holding on to Jesus..110  
 How it saves .....37  
 I only need to trust..15  
 I will sing the.....28  
 Jesus is all the world 17  
 Just to know Jesus...64  
 Keep on singing .....86  
 My faith looks up to..264  
 Saved .....6  
 The hem of his.....123  
 The homeward way...49  
 The old fashioned...68  
 The unwritten gospel..87  
 When you know.....139

## FORGIVENESS.

He did so much for me.167  
 He's able and willing.148  
 He rolled the sea....128  
 I have been to Jesus..36  
 Nailed to the cross...116  
 Rolled away .....136  
 Saved by the blood..149  
 The cleansing wave...239  
 There is always.....43

## GRACE.

He lifted me.....94  
 His grace is.....95  
 One day .....90

## GUIDANCE.

All the way my.....177  
 Ever present savior.151  
 Guide me O thou....293  
 He leadeth me .....320  
 I will sing the.....28  
 In the garden .....9  
 In the hollow of his..112  
 Only one way.....35  
 Sail on .....18  
 Take the name of....113  
 The king's highway...132  
 The same old way....24  
 Walking with Jesus...41  
 Where He leads me..173

## HEAVEN.

Home of the soul.....63  
 Home sweet home....235  
 I shall dwell forever..32  
 Is my name written..305  
 No night there .....109  
 No tears up yonder..101  
 O to be over yonder..174  
 Shall we gather at..83  
 The unclouded day...23  
 There is a land.....288  
 What a day of victory 48  
 When the roll is called.301  
 When we all get to...91

## HOLY SPIRIT.

Holy Ghost with love.252  
 Holy Spirit faithful.251  
 Open my eyes.....119

## HOPE.

A rainbow on the.....92  
 Fade, fade each earth.312  
 I will sing the word..28  
 Looking on the bright.188  
 My only hope .....176  
 My Saviour first of..166  
 Since Jesus came into..3  
 The solid rock .....262

## INTERMEDIATE.

A rainbow on the....92  
 A trust song .....147  
 Brighten the corner...46  
 He brightens the shad.66  
 Help the one next to..140  
 Looking on the bright.188  
 Pure white ribbons...189  
 Saviour like a shep...275  
 Singing as the days...133  
 Song of the flag.....197  
 Sunshine in the soul..19  
 When love shine in...102  
 You may have the joy.142

## INVITATIONS.

Are you coming home.213  
 At the cross .....229  
 Come ye sinners....224  
 Confess Him to-day..217

He's able and willing.148  
 I am coming home....218  
 I am coming, Lord...226  
 Jesus has you on His.145  
 Jesus is calling.....208  
 Jesus paid it all.....228  
 Jesus will save you...213  
 Just as I am.....227  
 Let Him in.....25  
 Let Jesus come into...231  
 Lord I'm coming home.240  
 Make Jesus yours ....212  
 No not one .....223  
 Only a step .....222  
 Only trust him.....325  
 Say not to-morrow ..211  
 Souls are coming....209  
 Softly and tenderly..233  
 Still undecided .....221  
 Take me as I am.....245  
 Who will be the next.210  
 Whosoever will .....316  
 Why do you wait?....232  
 Why not now?.....220

## JOY.

I have been to Jesus..36  
 I walk with the king.141  
 If you want to be....129  
 Joy to serve Jesus...51  
 O happy day .....326  
 Ring the bells of...297  
 Saved by the blood..149  
 Since Jesus came into..3  
 Singing as the days go.133  
 There is always.....43  
 You may have the....142

## JUDGMENT.

The great judgment..120  
 There's a great day...314

## LOVE.

Because he loved me..22  
 Better every day....58  
 Glory to His name....254  
 His love is far better.82  
 How could it be.....103  
 Glory to His name...277  
 I love Him.....107  
 I love Jesus .....72  
 I never loved Jesus..160  
 Love divine .....281  
 More about Jesus....1  
 My Jesus I love thee..247  
 My Savior's love....71  
 O how I love Jesus...238  
 O love that will not...42  
 Only a smile.....13  
 The heart that was...98  
 When love shines in..102

## LOYALTY.

His love is far better.82  
 Holding on to Jesus..110  
 My soul be on thy...244  
 Sail on .....18  
 Stand up for Jesus..298

Stand up, stand up for. 126  
 Fake the name of. 113  
 The king's highway. 132  
 True hearted, whole. 157

**MALE VOICES.**

Just outside the. 185  
 Let God use you. 182  
 My anchor holds. 184  
 Sometime, somewhere. 186  
 The church in the. 181  
 Wandering child, O. 183

**MEMORIAL.**

Lead kindly light. 290  
 My heavenly home. 284  
 Nearer my God to. 287  
 Shall we meet. 285  
 When at last we. 59

**MISSIONS.**

Do something. 154  
 Everywhere I go. 170  
 From Greenland's icy. 292  
 I'll go where you. 323  
 Let the lower lights. 175  
 Onward Christian. 246  
 Rescue the perishing. 111  
 Send the light. 178  
 Stand up, stand up for. 126  
 Steady and true. 134  
 Throw a line. 172  
 Throw out the life. 138

**MOTHER.**

Mother's prayers have 14  
 My mother. 106

**OBEDIENCE.**

His way with thee. 70  
 If Jesus goes with me. 118  
 If you want to be. 129

**PATRIOTIC.**

America. 161  
 Song to the flag. 197

**PEACE.**

Dwelling in Beulah. 122  
 Unsearchable riches. 143  
 When Jesus spoke. 31

**PENTECOST.**

Pentecostal power. 56  
 Send the power again 77

**PERSONAL WORK.**

Brighten the corner. 46  
 Do something. 154  
 Everywhere I go. 170  
 He brightens the. 66  
 Help the one next to. 140

I love to tell the. 254  
 Only a smile. 13  
 Rescue the perishing. 111  
 Take the name of. 113  
 Throw a line. 172  
 Throw out the life. 138

**PRAISE.**

All hail the power. 271  
 Blessed be the name. 303  
 Come thou almighty. 307  
 Come ye disconsolate. 267  
 Holy, holy, holy. 253  
 How tedious, and. 279  
 I have been to Jesus. 36  
 If you want to be. 123  
 Majestic sweetness. 310  
 O could I speak. 259  
 O day of rest and. 243  
 O Jordan's stormy. 317  
 Since I found my. 127  
 The king's highway. 132  
 There's a wideness. 260  
 We're marching to. 180

**PRAYER.**

An evening prayer. 179  
 Even me. 255  
 Give me a heart like. 131  
 I am praying for you. 55  
 Jesus Saviour, pilot. 256  
 Open my eyes. 119  
 Pass me not. 121  
 Sweet hour of prayer. 270

**PROMISES.**

He promised to keep. 30  
 If your heart keeps. 20  
 No tears up yonder. 101  
 The gate of blessing. 153

**PSALMS.**

O my soul, bless thou. 60  
 The shadow of thy. 21  
 Thou hast been a. 81  
 When our hosts to. 12

**REPENTANCE.**

Are you counting the. 34  
 O 'tis a great change. 50  
 Send thy spirit. 75  
 The hem of his. 123

**SERVICE.**

I am ready are you. 165  
 In the service of the. 65  
 Joy to serve Jesus. 51  
 The fight is on. 130  
 Rescue the perishing. 111  
 Steady and true. 134  
 You may have the. 142

**SOLOS.**

Christ is all. 150  
 Drifting down. 146  
 Elijah's God still lives. 162  
 Have you forgotten. 117  
 He lifted me. 94  
 Home of the soul. 63  
 I am praying for you. 55  
 I walk with the king. 141  
 Jesus is all the world. 17  
 Jesus met me there. 7  
 Jesus remembered you. 62  
 Life's railway. 114  
 My father watches. 74  
 My mother. 106  
 My wonderful dream. 16  
 Sail on. 18  
 Somebody cares. 10  
 The great judgment. 120  
 The heart that was. 98  
 The unclouded day. 23  
 Throw a line. 172  
 Throw out the life. 138

**TEMPERANCE.**

Pure white ribbons. 189  
 Yield not to. 306

**TRUST.**

A trust song. 147  
 Confidence. 85  
 Does Jesus care? 5  
 Every day I need Thee. 27  
 He brightens the. 66  
 He will not let me. 39  
 I am trusting, Lord. 278  
 I only need to trust. 15  
 If Jesus goes with me. 118  
 Just abide. 171  
 Just meet me there. 7  
 Just to know Jesus. 64  
 Keep on singing. 86  
 My Father watches. 74  
 O love that will not. 42  
 Somebody cares. 10  
 'Tis so sweet to trust. 155  
 Trusting Jesus, that. 163  
 Wonderful power. 99

**WARFARE.**

Am I a soldier. 280  
 Awake, arise. 152  
 Conquer in the. 156  
 Hold the fort. 230  
 My soul, be on thy. 244  
 Onward Christian. 246  
 Stand up, stand up. 126  
 The fight is on. 130  
 The son of God goes. 298  
 When our hosts to. 12

**WORK.**

A Charge to keep. 294  
 Awake, arise. 152  
 Do something. 154  
 I am ready, are you. 165  
 Let the lower lights. 175  
 True hearted, whole. 157  
 Work for the night. 306







